

Devil Slave 61

Chapter 61 To Enjoy The Slaughter: Let's Play!

The Panting Noises were coming from deep within the cave.

they echoed off the walls.

Even though this cave was not all that big, it still had several parts. It was like entering the home of a rich man.

Lenny took his time. His steps were not too fast, nor too slow.

He ensured that he did not make a lot of noise. If for any reason he was caught, he knew he was dead meat. After all, even though he had not seen Crusher's class number, he knew that he must be very strong.

After all, Gladiators were a basic bunch.

They only listened to the strongest.

Considering that Most of the Gladiators he saw outside were D Classed, It was safe to assume that Crusher was at least c class. That was several times stronger than Lenny was.

Even though Lenny had Strength that was very close to entering the D Class, he was not arrogant enough to think that he was strong enough to stand the might of someone in the C class.

Then again, that was all just a speculation. For all he knew, Crusher could even be higher.

He was definitely not going to make assumptions that could cost him his life.

Then again, he had gone through many risky missions in his former life.

Many of which were far more difficult than this one.

He had gone through missions that had battalions of special agents and special forces men that could easily threaten a nation and come out alive.

Right now, he was putting those techniques into play.

Regardless of how the stones were on the ground, he did not make so much of a sound when he stepped on them.

Every step of his was well controlled from his muscle to his joints and bones.

Yet, even in this careful state of movement, he was still fast while still sticking to the darker parts of the cave.

His body almost seemed to merge with it and become one.

This was the peak of an assassin's skill from another world, birthing itself here.

Lenny checked all the rooms carefully. He saw Carapaces that were modelled to be used as shields. He saw other Insect parts that were used as weapons like the piercers he was so fond of using.

In another room, he saw what looked like a bed. It was made of the flesh of Cotton worms. However, there was still nobody there.

In the final room, Lenny, at last, saw the source of all the panting.

It was a man on a woman.

He was Humping her from behind.

At first, Lenny thought that it was Crusher the leader of these Gladiators and therefore he became extra careful.

However, on coming closer, he discovered that he was wrong.

It was actually the Gladiator guard that was outside.

Without wasting time, Lenny was behind his neck, and with a wave of his hand, his fingers sild the sharp stone blade across the man's throat.

The Cut Was Long and Clean.

From One edge to the back of the neck, Lenny's cut traced artistically.

If a butcher from his former life were to see this, he would be very envious of Lenny's skill with the blade.

Blood made a rush out of the severed neck's veins and and arteries, bathing the woman's back before him.

Lenny Looked at the work of his hands and nodded in satisfaction.

If he was not too deep in the middle of danger, he would have taken the man's head with him because of how cleanly impressive that cut was.

Lenny suddenly faced palmed. He had almost forgotten he had the storage. He willed and the man's head appeared in his storage.

Lenny was always one to appreciate a good cut of the neck.

As far as he was concerned, it was one of the most beautiful sights in the world.

The Gladiator did not even have time to Know why he was dying, or who killed him.

One minute, he was at the peak of pleasure and the next minute, he was at the damnation of it.

Just like that, his head was the first to begin Lenny's collection of fine cuts in this world.

The woman immediately turned. She backed away in fear.

She was about to scream, but Lenny immediately grabbed her mouth.

He was surprised by what he saw. This woman looked so old.

Considering what Old man Buckler looked like, and him saying that she was his daughter, Lenny was expecting this woman to look at most in her forties.

But If this was his former world, this woman would have been tagged as a person in her eighties.

Lenny turned and looked at the body of the dead Gladiator on the ground.

Lenny kicked the gladiator in the balls in a few times.

It was just to vent his annoyance that this guy had the guts to bang a woman so old, and even enjoy it.

Then again, Lenny remembered that Half borns grew old fast. It was why they were made in the fist place.

For all he knew, this woman might as well be in her twenties.

"Don't make any noise. Old Man Buckle sent me to get you, okay!?"

She nodded in understanding and he left the cave with her.

The Gladiators were still enjoying their Orgy.

Lenny carried her on his shoulder and he sped across the rocks to Bugger's hiding point.

When Bugger saw both of them arrive, he was left speechless. It had only been a few hours and Lenny had done the impossible.

Even with the presence of more than eight Gladiators, he had successfully stolen a prize from under their noses.

Lenny put the old woman in Bugger's hands, "you take care of her, I'm going back!"

"Going back!? what for?"

Lenny smiled at the big guy, "They are cooking down there, I'm going for a meal."

"A MEAL!?" Bugger asked, but Lenny had already dived down the rock. he went straight for the Gladiators.

How couldn't he? By a corner of his eyes, he could see the amount of points he had gotten from killing that one gladiator.

He had the ability to absorb their Life essence.

With just the one he killed, he got

<+3 Agi>

<+2 Exp>

<+1 Str>

This for him, was very exciting news.

There was nothing he wanted to do now than to Massacre.

A crazed blessed his face, as his legs kicked in their excitement against the ground.

Every fiber of his being was in great anticipation for a Slaughter. He was going to be blessing the cold earth with.

His hands waved in the sky and Sharp long piecers appeared in between his hands.

His fingers held them so tight in his excitement that the edges of the piercers made cuts on his flesh.

However, the pain only made him grin wider. The anticipation of Pleasure was just so overwhelming.

Finally, he got to the site of fornication.

The lustful smell of sweaty bodies filled the air.

In their red eyes, he could see it.

The raging horniness that pushed them to near madness.

Lenny kicked against the ground as he passed the first person.

Blood gushed into the air like a volcano that was angry at the sky for being too peaceful.

As it did, so did the man's head, still labeled with the expression of ecstasy.

As the man's head was still in the air when Lenny arrived at the second and third person.

by the time he got to the fourth was when they realized the presence of an intruder.

they might have been carried away by the vigor of lust, but they were still gladiators.

Lenny waved his waved his Piecers. Blood from his unfortunate victims wiped off in the air and splashed like water on the ground.

And then the heads fell one at a time.

Of Course if it was before, Lenny would have not agreed to fight these guys.

But at the moment, he had just absorbed some more life Essence from the dead.

And he knew that the more he killed, the stronger he got. Also, he had just gotten an Alert that gave him joy.

<Congratulations Host: level 6 unlocked>

Lenny was smart. From his encounters so far, those of Level 1 to five were of the E class in Gladiators' Classification. Those of level 6 to 10 were of the D class.

In other words, even though he had E class written on his chest, such an information was misleading.

This for him was the best of both worlds.

A mixture of growth and the blooming of bloodflowers.

This was his ecstasy prime.

In his joy, a few drops of tears came down his eyes.

This even surprised his own opponents.

He had attacked them and then he was still the person in tears.

Lenny wiped his hands with his hands, "forgive, I just get so emotional when I have such fun."

All of a sudden, the expression on his face resumed its previous crazed look.

"Let's play, shall we!?"

Chapter 62 OverLoading On Points With The Chaos Of Deaths.

The Gladiators stood before him naked.

For the men, their male organs were still erect from the Aphrodisiac.

A female Gladiator rushed at him with a Huge stone however, as she did, her lady parts just happened to enter the sight of another male.

Lenny noticed this.

The Critical observation of body language was the game assassins played when killing in multiple numbers.

He could easily tell that even though the aphrodisiac was not strong enough to keep them having intercourse as opposed to fighting, it was strong enough to distract them.

Lenny remembered when he ate the same drug. Even though he was fighting all those Praying mantis, he was still thinking of how he was to relieve himself.

These Gladiators were unfortunately in that category.

Even as the female gladiator attacked him, he could see that the male gladiators were still considering mounting her on the spot.

"This is going to be too easy," Lenny muttered to himself.

Dodging the Huge stone with his quick leg movement, he used the big body of the female gladiator as a cover to blind the others from seeing him, and then he went around her, dodging her.

A slight fake with his upper body and she leaned left. Naturally, the Gladiators in front staring at her backside looked in the direction her waist went.

He used this as an advantage to sidestep. Circumnavigating around her with the piecers.

A quick spin in the air and his piecer embedded itself into the first gladiator's neck.

the Gladiator had not even seen the attack coming.

He was too busy getting distracted in a matter of life and death.

Blood sprayed out from his neck wound showering all.

A good amount of it sprayed of Lenny's face.

However, he felt like a child that had dug their head in a bowl of ice cream.

He was beyond joyed by this. S joyed that his lips subconsciously licked the fresh blood that stained his lips.

Lenny moved again, going around this already dying prey like an athletic skater.

His legs moved like they were not on hard earth but gliding through water.

This was an assassin technique.

Slider steps!!!

It gave one the impression that a person was sliding against the ground.

However, these men were no pushovers.

After bathing in the baptism of the arena, even if they did not have such complicated techniques as Lenny did, they were still very strong and brutal.

A gladiator moved.

He picked the nearest weapon to him. It was a carapace. Using the edge as a weapon, he lunged for Lenny's head. The speed of which surprised the trained assassin.

Lenny leaned backwards and the carapace passed over him.

he flipped back, and he landed right on the back of the female Gladiator he had passed earlier on.

Using her back like a springboard, He shot like an arrow leaving the great extension of a bow.

The muscles in his legs cooperated together to flesh out the advantage of the human springboard underneath them.

He crossed the Picers in his hands together in an 'X'.

And when he released the 'X' in the air, the head of another gladiator was gone up in the air.

Only landing as Lenny landed in a forward roll.

However, the slaughter did not stop they.

In such a wide scale battle were one was fighting more than one person, no movement could be wasted. No force should be unused.

Every curve, every turn and every tiny bit of energy was of paramount importance.

lenny was currently using Marshal arts from a different world.

he displayed the effective use of his environment.

This included the rocks, weapons, and even the broken limbs of his victims.

In the fight for life from death, any thing goes.

He even had to go under the legs of one female Gladiator and Pierce straight upwards.

That was probably the smoothest stab upward he had ever given.

Then again, once it was up, he twisted it for Maximum effect.

Like the ringing of Church bells, the alerts rang continuously in his head.

<Congratulations...>

<Congratulations...>

<Congratulations...>

<Congratulations...>

It played in his head like the background theme song of an action movie.

Every rhythm was in the praise of his had work.

the gladiators were not many in total, but with their experience on the battlefield that they had known for all their lives, even lenny had to admit that he felt as if he was fight with big blocks of rocks and not people.

But that did not mean that he would stop.

Cuts reached his skin and his own blood went into the air, but for some reason, it only increased the already broad smile on his face.

lenny turned to the person that had made the cut. It was a female Gladiator.

He waved his hand, but she dodged to the side.

As she did, she smiled at Lenny's sloppiness.

However, she did not see the next part coming.

Lenny's aim was never the piecers in his hand to get her.

Lenny had been fighting for a while, bathing in the thick redness of warm blood.

As his hand seemed to miss his target, the speed of his hand movement made some of the blood on him splash unto her face.

Therefore temporarily blinding her. The blade in his hand that had missed its target suddenly slide through his fingers. It made cuts through his fingers, but he could care less.

Using an assassin's trick, he waved the blades up.

SLUSH!

His Blade cut the two large molds on her proud chest.

Her Breasts danced in the air like Jelly.

As they fell, Lenny kicked them to another Gladiator's face.

As the breasts fell on his face, so did Lenny's weapon.

Stabbing through one breast into the man's eye and through his brain.

The woman with cut-out chest was not even allowed by Lenny to Enjoy her pain before Lenny Stabbed her through the neck.

She was the last person around.

Lenny looked about himself and once more, he licked his lips.

Just then, he got a particular alert from the system.

<Alert: Life Essence Conversion Rate overload>

<Host should either reduce absorption rate, or vent out>

Lenny paused and looked at this alert. It was strange, and it was the first time he was seeing it.

It essentially meant that he had taken too much than the system could convert into points for the growth of his power.

Then again, this fight significantly increased his power.

<Congratulations Level 7 unlocked>

If he was back with the gladiators, it meant that even as a D class, he had gotten stronger.

This massive growth in strength was due to the title that he had acquired.

Lenny however, could still feel the echoes of movement from the walls.

This was his Perception ability in effect.

This meant that there was still some people enjoying the pleasures of the flesh somewhere around. These people most have been so carried away with their activities that the rowdiness from the fight could not even worry them.

Lenny took a look at the blades he was using. Gladiators had strong muscles and even stronger bones.

They were already worn out.

He dropped them on the ground and then with a wave of his hand, another pair appeared from the system's storage.

He was about to move, but just then, he noticed something on the ground.

This was something that even though he wanted to ignore, he just couldn't.

It was one side of the Gladiator's chest he had cut out earlier.

It was not the fact that it was a female organ that attracted him. In fact, he could care less about that.

What had really caught his attention was the way it was cut.

Even he had to nod at his craftsmanship.

It was very smooth cutting at all sides.

It was perfect cut in his eyes.

Without a doubt, he was going to keep this.

With a wave of his hand, this breast appeared inside his storage unit in the system, right next to the head he had kept earlier.

Lenny progressed forward. He followed the sound of the moans that echoed off the wall and there they were.

It was two gladiators. They mounted the two prisoners that Lenny had met earlier on.

Without wasting time, Lenny moved.

His blade pierced into the chest of the one before him.

However, the second one noticed him and he threw the woman bouncing on him to the side.

He stood to his feet and before Lenny stood a giant of a man.

for some reason, Lenny could feel a strong offensive might coming from this man.

And this was not just because of his size and Brick-looking abs and muscles.

He could feel that this man was a real threat.

He immediately activated Surveyor and the report he got made him frown....

Chapter 63 Overfeeding The Right Way.

<Name: D333>

<Race: Half-born>

<Level: 9>

<Rank: Nil>

<Strength: 180>

<Agility: 90>

<HP 75/80>

<Exp 175/185>

<Ability: Blades of Steel>

"Shit!!!" Lenny could not believe how unlucky he was.

It was true that he had climbed up in Level. He now had the required strength to fight comfortably in the D Class. But that did not mean that he was omnipotent within the D class.

In Fact, he was still at the lower end of the spectrum.

Meanwhile, the Big man in front of him was already close to the peak. Only one more level and he would be king within the D Class.

With the way Lenny had been Killing and absorbing points, he had already climbed the ladder of power and now, he was at level 7.

His stats were now

<User: Lenny Tales>

<Race: Half born>

<Level: 7>

<Rank: Nil>

<Strength: 145>

<Stamina: 130>

<Agility: 78>

<HP 50/55>

<Exp. 129/135>

/Abilities/

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

<Freeze= Petrify your targets for ten seconds (effects vary depending on strength of foe)>

Lenny was not stupid. Gladiators usually grind through a mountain of pain and horror to attain their strengths.

It was nothing like the he had that allowed him grow in strength by the reward of points.

It essentially meant that this man before him was made up of the fundamental struggle between life and death that was necessary to achieve the kind of strength he did.

But that was not going to stop Lenny.

Kicking against the ground, Lenny moved.

he knew that the longer he waited, the worse it was going to get for him.

It was never good to let one's opponent be prepared for a battle. The aim was never who was strongest, but who won at the end.

Lenny applied the basics of boxing for this one.

His opponent was far taller than him.

this meant that getting a hit would not be so easy as the man's hands were longer in length.

Fortunately for him, the gladiator was not holding a weapon.

As long as he did not hold him, then he was not going to be a threat.

At least this was Lenny's thought process.

However, what happened next was not what he expected.

With his agility and speed, he stretched forth his hand. His aim was naturally the man's neck.

Unfortunately, the gladiator immediately blocked with his hand.

DANG!

An unexpected metal sound went out that pushed lenny back.

Lenny frowned.

he could have thought as much. He remembered the stats of the Gladiator he had seen.

it had said that he had Blades of steel as an ability.

lenny had thought maybe it was just an attacking pattern, but to his surprise, these were actual blades of steel.

D333's hands had morphed into actual blades of steel. It looked like huge broad swords that were attached to

it effectively blocked Lenny's attack.

"AHHHH!!!"

D333 gave a loud war cry as he brutally brought his right hand in a hacking motion for lenny's head.

lenny dove to the side.

BOOM!

Stone and sand went up in the air.

Lenny subconsciously looked at where D333 had hit.

The rock there was cut cleanly.

D333 growled lowly as he brought his other hand in a slash.

Again and again, his heavy steel hands came for Lenny.

Lenny managed to dodge. However, a kick went straight for his chest.

The kick that sent him flying a good distance.

He fell and rolled on the ground.

The hit was so hard that he spat out blood in recoil of the attack.

Lenny frowned.

He wiped his mouth as a crazy but determined expression appeared on his face.

Once more, he attacked.

Again and again.

Although the Gladiator did not manage to kill him, he was very close many times.

lenny's body was already bloody from all the people he had killed, but the fresh cuts that were made on him by D333 made for a decorative sight.

Much like how the decorations on a Christmas tree made it all the more attractive.

Lenny received a lot of blows to his body.

Slashing of the blade by D333 proved to be very difficult to defend against.

A blow to his chest that was poorly defended by him because of his tiring body made way for a deep cut that extended from the side of his abdomen to his shoulder.

Lenny's blood rushed out like a spring of water bursting out the crack of tight rocks.

He fell to the ground once more.

It hurt a lot, but he could not stay in one place. If he did, then he was as good as dead.

And so he rolled.

By now, sand, dust and little stones had penetrated the wound on his body. Becoming plasters to stop the flowing blood.

Once more, the hands that had turned to blades came for him, but he managed to jump regardless of the terrible pain.

however, hi stamina and agility had obviously reduced from what it used to be.

Also, Lenny could see his HP was getting really low.

<HP 20/55>

he coughed up some more blood. But he instantly regretted it.

The pain that accompanied it made him feel as if his lungs were trying to escape from his mouth.

Yet, he had barely made a scratch on the opponent.

"Hahahaha!!!" D333 laughed wildly. His face showed that he was enjoying the thrill.

He was enjoying it so much that he even had time to admire the women that were crouched up together in a corner. This was something that Lenny instantly took note of.

Now that he thought about it, this man's Penis had been erect through out the fight.

As he looked at the women prisoners, he licked his lower lips and his erect penis jerked upwards in his excitement.

Obviously, the effects of the drug was still doing wonders.

Even a gladiator that had been through such strong baptism of fights and blood could not put his head in the game, or maybe it was because he was getting too cocky that Lenny was but a small fry to him.

But then again, who wouldn't.

Lenny thought of a brilliant idea.

Since he could not get the man the usual way, he was going to take advantage of the available distraction.

Sometimes, it was not how well one could fight, or how strong or how fast. It was how smart and fast could one think in a life or death situation.

Lenny was not going to let himself end here.

Following the eye sight of the Gladiator, he made a dive for the women.

He pulled the one that D333 obviously favored the most by her hair . He pulled her up and then waving the blades in his hand, he clenly cut off one arm.

She screamed.

"No!"D333 panicked. But Lenny could care any less about is feelings.

he immediately pushed the woman into D333. In reflex, D333 made his arms human hands again to catch the woman.

Using this oppportunity, Lenny pushed his blade through the woman's back and into D333.

This had taken the experienced Gladiator by surpise.

He quickly tried to change his hand back and attack but it was of little use. Lenny was using the woman as a shield, and his small frame made for easy maneuvering.

He waved his Picers and attacked below.

Both the woman and the man's legs were suddenly cut from the knee.

Both of them fell to the ground.

D333 growled and roared in anger and pain.

This was not a trick he would normally fall for. But such was the lust of the flesh. its pull was too strong, and it destroyed this man's attention.

Lenny smiled as he stepped on the woman's back as she laid on D333.

Lenny's smile was crazy and gave ne the impression that the grim reaper had made its visit, Then again, hadn't it?

"Don't worry, I'll make sure you look good!" Lenny waved his blades and the man's hands were cut off from the shoulders.

His body released the blood in large quantities from his meaty muscles.

However, Lenny was not done.

He stayed at the shouting man like an artist would its work. Making adjustments to particularly interesting angles.

His blades moved again and the man's head was sliced off horizontally in three ways.

this was the end of his life.

Lenny waved his hands and kept the perfectly cut head into his storage unit.

Such a work of art was not supposed to be let out.

Afterwards, he subconsciously looked at his HP and frowned.

He needed to fix this

Just then, he go an alert from the system

<WARNING: Host is about to absorb quality life Essence. Overfeeding is noted as dangerous.>

Lenny paused when he saw this. However, it was not easy for him to kill this particular man.

There was no way in hell that he was going to allow the man's life essence to go anywhere.

Chapter 64 The Taste Of Special Blood!!!

"And what if I want to overfeed!?" Lenny asked back.

<Host risks Mutation or death>

Lenny frowned.

"Is there no solution?" He asked back.

<Calculating...>

<Calculating...>

<Solution found: Host may drain in excess only if Venting is made possible>

"Venting?" Lenny raised a brow at this.

<A venting process of chaos or destruction would aid the conversion process>

Lenny looked around him, there was no one else to fight. There was nothing to destroy.

However, his eyes suddenly fell on the woman hugging her knees in a corner.

He smiled her way.

In his fully bloody state, such a smile was anything but appealing.

As he absorbed the life essence of D333, he stood up and walked towards her.

With a light tug at the cotton cloth around his groin area, his nakedness was revealed to her.

He brazenly walked towards her with his rising member.

The woman was taken surprise by this.

One minute, the short man was having a battle of life and death the next, his nakedness was in her face.

However, she knew what he wanted.

Out of fear, she crawled up to him and tried to please him with her mouth.

However, Lenny did not want that. The Satan System had been clear with what was needed for him to do.

Destruction!!!

Lenny caught by her neck lifted her up and placed her on the wall.

Spreading her legs wide open with his legs, he immediately rammed into her like a bullet train into a subway.

Lenny was anything but but light with his vigorousness.

His palm cupped a boob and his fingers aggressively sank into them like a chef into dough.

She bleed and made an attempt to scream.

However, Lenny dug his hand into her mouth.

Grabbing a hold of her tongue, effectively fisting her mouth as far as his hand could enter.

And then came the aggressive pounding.

He bashed at her ass so hard that the echoes of his hard work rhythm all through the walls, all in exotic symphony of his efficient Galvanizing brutality.

In his vigor, his finger in her mouth dug into her tongue grabbing it firm regardless of it's sliminess.

It bled the deeper his finger dug and she was forced forced to swallow and gag at her own blood.

A mixture of intense pain flooded her senses. Sometimes more pleasure than pain. But soon, things turned for the worse.

Lenny's fingers on both sides dug deeper. She bleed from her side and also in her mouth.

Her hands struggled for release as they flared about but her strength was nothing compared to his.

Soon, tears leaked from her eyes and her struggle increased.

She knew it was coming. The inevitable!

And then, it did.

SLUSH!

Lenny's fingers removed her tongue.

Blood like a fountain jet her mouth.

A lot of it poured on her and Lenny behind her but most of it went back into her own mouth.

She gagged and in her struggle, her blood pulled by gravity rushed through her throat and into her lungs.

Slowly, the red that had flowed limited by the walls of her veins now uncaged let loose their exploration in her airbags.

Filling her lungs with their uninvited wetness.

She drowned in her own blood.

However, Lenny did not stop pounding.

He threw her to the ground and mounted her again.

He could feel as the rate at which the system converted life Essence to points increased.

And the alerts ringing melodiously in his head brought him incredible joy.

In his excitement, his pounding became faster.

His erection harder and his vigor stronger.

There was nothing else for his finger to grab in her mouth and he had to reluctantly settle for grabbing the side of her mouth.

Surely, as he continued, her face started to tear as a result of his harsh pull.

Soon, not just her face but her entire head had turned a 180 degree facing him.

She was dead but in his excitement, Lenny did not notice...

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Meanwhile, in a certain private space within the colony.

Bulbs of cotton laid about on the walls.

On nearly every side, all types and even types of Chimera ant that Lenny had never seen went about their business.

Yet, for some abnormal reason, they was barely any noise.

Not even the sound of the insects working could be heard.

The only thing that echoed in this room, were the dangerous gnawing sounds of chewing.

An abnormally large monstrosity with three giant heads, with claws for hands and weirdly large black blunging abdomen that stretched for at least a hundred meters was busy with it's meal.

It had long snake like suckers that it used to will the food placed before it into any one of the three mouths in its giant disfigured heads.

As it fed, grinding noises could be heard as it broke down the found before it.

All sorts of things were dumped before it. Humans, giant rats, animals.

Even insects of its own colony.

However, regardless of how hard their carapace was, olit was all like biscuit to it.

The more it ate, the more food was brought to it.

As it ate, a preying mantis pulled along

The carcus of a large dead Centipede like chimera ant.

If Lenny was here, he would have instantly recognized this particular Preying Mantis. After all, it was the one that he swarm into to steal it's heart.

It was brought before this monstrous beast as a meal for it to feed on.

Yes! This was the Queen of the Chimera ants.

It was so large that the Scary Preying mantis that Lenny had to hide from before was nothing but a dwarf in its presence.

As it laid and relaxed in the comfort of it's feeding, the Preying mantis brought the dead inswct to it's presence.

As it ate, it was soon the turn of the dead Centipede Chimera ant.

It started with its head.

Grinding it like the insect had not once upon a time been a powerful being.

As it did it slowly reached it heart area.

When it did, the Queen beast paused and then its three heads acted as if it was in deep thought.

"It can't be!" It muttered in a voice that seemed like all three heads were talking at a time with only a fraction of a second behind one another.

"This taste! It's his blood. It's... His blood! His blood!! We found his blood!!!" The voices enchoed loudly across the entire cavern.

The Queen was obviously excited by what it had just eaten.

How couldn't it. The reason it was excited was because it had tasted a particular blood very unique from anything it had ever had.

Lenny had been injured by the Centipede Chimera ant and his wounds at the time had not fully healed before he swarm into it's body to fetch it's heart.

A good amount of his blood had stained the Centipede Chimera ant.

"More!!! I want More!!! HUNT them all. Bring them to me. ALL OF THEM!!!

As it screamed, a host of Chimera ants of all kinds were lunched out of the Carven in a particular direction.

The formally silent Carven suddenly became noisy.

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Meanwhile, in another part of the Colony, Crusher and a few gladiators were trying to hunt a particular creature.

This was a giant rat.

In a colony such as this one, these creatures were very rare.

However, they were attracted here from the surface as a result of the Chimera ants.

The rats hunted them for food. Just like they did the rats.

It was a very weird food chain that made little to no sense at all.

All was just a competition for survival.

As they stalked their prey, Crusher could already imagine the taste of its meat in his mouth.

In this place, having to eat meat was a king's privilege.

They stalked it and observed as the giant rat fed on a big cotton Chimera ant.

They were just about to rush it when a low rumbling sound was heard.

With the experience they had, they knew that this could not be a good thing.

The rumbling was so loud that the rat left it's meal and speedily ran away.

Crusher and his Gladiators turned and looked in the direction of the rumbling.

What they saw made them speechless. Even for Crusher, it made him frown.

A host of insects on the ground, walls and even some flying insects all headed for them.

"Fuck me!!!" Crusher cursed.

....

Meanwhile, Lenny had just finished with his extra curriculum activities. The woman he had used to 'Vent' had become nothing but a bloody mess beneath him.

He stood to his feet and sighed. "Don't worry, you gave you life for a good course!"

He whispered a 'thank you' before turning around to leave.

<Congratulations, Level 8 unlocked>

As he left the area, he went back to Crusher's cave and emptied it of any thing he thought was valuable, such as weapons e.t.c.

However, coming out, he saw someone he was not expecting to see..

Chapter 65 The Trap Is Set!!!

<User: Lenny Tales>

<Race: Half born>

<Level: 8>

<Rank:Nil>

<Strength: 175>

<Stamina: 150>

<Agility: 88>

<HP 60/60>

<EXP. 165/165>

/Abilities/

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

<Freeze= Petrify your targets for fifteen seconds (effects vary depending on strength of Foe)

Lenny stood to his feet and then he stretched to the sky. Even though he had just finished two different kinds of battles, he had never felt more alive.

As one would expect, the system had long ago started healing him.

With the life essence that he had absorbed, it was a quick fix for him.

Although his body still stained with dry blood, he was without any wounds.

"Thank you for your sacrifice!" he thanked the destroyed mess remains of the woman he had just had and then he turned to leave.

Single handedly, Lenny had cleared out this entire nest of the voices that it used to have.

As he left their now dead silent camp, he suddenly heard sounds behind a rock.

He checked and was surprised to see it was a woman.

She was one of the villagers that had been brought to this place, gifted by old man Buckle to serve the gladiators for the week.

She was the one that was cooking for the gladiators started their orgy.

In fact, she was the first person they had started with.

However, When Lenny stormed the camp, he had killed the gladiator that was on top her first.

In her fear, she had ran and hid behind this rock.

They were three of them. Lenny had used one of them as bait to kill the big gladiator that was a high level and then there was the second one that he had mounted to ease the tension conversion of points.

All together, two of them were dead. only this one had survived.

"You are lucky!" Lenny commented as he gave her a hand. Although she was afraid, she still took his hand.

He took her to where Bugger and Buckler's daughter were waiting for him.

The sight of him was unbelievable.

Also, Bugger could sense that Lenny's strength had significantly increased since the last time.

Bugger looked at the woman that followed Lenny. Immediately the woman saw the familiar face, he jumped into an embrace with him and what was possibly one of her mothers or maybe aunty.

Truthfully, Lenny could really not care. After all, that entire village was the worse incest place he had ever seen in his life.

Everybody did everybody to make everybody.

he really could not be bothered with who was who's mother or the like.

"Let's go!" Bugger advised.

lenny nodded in agreement and the four of them took the same route back to the village.

however, as they moved, they was suddenly a loud rumbling and following Bugger's experience of this caves, they had to hide in a hole in the wall.

"what happened?" Lenny asked.

Of course he could feel the vibrations coming from the earth, but as far as Lenny was concerned, it might have well been an earthquake.

After all, the shaking was a significant one.

however, Bugger's explanation made him frown.

"It's the Horde!"

"the horde!?" Lenny asked, inquiring more information.

"The horde. That's what father calls it. It has not happened for a long time now, but it does happen whenever the queen feels threatened or very hungry."

Lenny nodded in understanding.

all four of them had hidden in a large hole on one of the cave's walls.

the hole was closed shut with a big rock. it was difficult to move, but the zeal for survival was always a strong motivating factor.

through a small peeping hole by the side of the huge stone that was used to hide themselves, Lenny saw what was happening outside.

He frowned at this.

He had explored what he thought was a good reach of this Colony, and yet, there were insects he was seeing amongst this horde that he had never seen at all.

In fact, some of them even flew in the air like wasps, and some others almost reminded him of horses.

However, it was indeed a terrible mixture of creatures.

Just then, he noticed a particular person on the back of one of the insects.

Although to say this was a person would be a far stretch from it. However, this Chimera ant had human like features.

It was almost like a better variation of the trash that he had seen at the village.

This human like Chimera ant had the torso of a person but the lower part of a wasp, and yet, it had human legs.

It had antenna's on its head, and if Lenny was not mistaken, he could have sworn that this thing was giving orders to the horde.

<Surveyor>

All he saw on this creature, was the creature's race and name. And then he saw this???

this meant that this thing was by far too strong for him to handle.

Just then, the human like creature looked his way.

Lenny had very quick reflex, and he had hidden in time.

However, the creature's human like face frowned, and it directed the giant wasp it was flying on towards their hiding place.

Steadily, it got closer, and even lenny could tell that this was not going to end well.

After all, he had used Surveyor

But just when it would reach, the antenna's on its head suddenly turned in the direction the Horde was moving.

There was the sudden scream of a man in that direction.

The Human like Chimera ant gave what should be a smile, but looked like the forbiddance of an horror movie coming into reality.

It immediately flew in that direction.

After it left, it took another twelve minutes before the horde had fully left the place.

Lenny and the orders waited until the last crawling insect had passed.

There were thousands of this giant creatures.

Even for Lenny, it was not an appreciable sight.

After they were gone, they opened the exit and came out.

"we cannot go back the same way. it will be filled with insects. we have to follow a longer safer route." Bugger advised. Lenny nodded to his suggestion.

"we also have to hide our scent."

Before Lenny could even ask about this, he saw the two women reach for some of the glowing moss on the wall.

This moss was carefully selected. They rubbed it all over their bodies.

Bugger also joined them.

Naturally, Lenny joined them.

Lenny had to squeeze and rub a lot more on his body because of the smell of blood on him.

After they were done, Bugger led them through a longer route.

Even though this route was meant to be safer, they still encountered another four Chimera ants that were patrolling the area.

all of which Lenny had never seen before.

Fortunately, this place was Bugger's home and he was most familiar with these creatures.

With a combined effort of the both of them, they killed the chimera ants.

Lenny used this time to ask some questions about the colony and even the creatures they just killed.

Most of those questions Bugger answered. Like the parts of the Chimera ants that were edible and if the ants they had just killed were edible.

Seeing that they were, Lenny kept the parts of them that were edible into his storage.

for the most part, it was the hearts.

He learned that regardless of tastes, the hearts of this creatures was their center, and far more valuable than any of their other parts.

Also, the effects on humans also differed.

These were things Lenny already guessed but getting a confirmation helped a lot.

Along the way, he length more about the colony, insects that even Bugger would stay away from and places to get fresh water to drink.

All these, Lenny took note of.

After all, to quench his thirst, he had been drinking the fluids from the body of the insects all these while.

However, any time he asked questions about the human looking insects, Bugger would go zipped on the subject matter.

In this manner, they continued on their journey until they reached the village in another four hours.

This was many times a longer journey than when they left.

The moment they got to the village, the villagers rejoiced at their return.

Old man Buckle continually thanked Lenny for his hard work. And he even invited Lenny over for a meal.

Although the villagers were happy for the arrival of their old grand mother, they were sad when they heard that two of their women had died.

Lenny noticed that old man buckle did not seem to be moved by this.

With how Old man Buckle had insisted that Lenny saved this old woman, Lenny thought that this man had some form of 'parental loving bond'. But he did not seem to care.

Regardless, they was a small celebration and old man buckle personal served Lenny a bowl of food.

Lenny was about to take the food to his mouth. However, he paused. On the system, he could still see that the Hidden quest about the Village of gladiators was still valid.

Lenny smiled, and then he ate the food.

Only on the first bite, he fell on his side.

Old man buckle stood over him with a smile on his face...

Chapter 66 The Queen Wants You!

Lenny fell on the ground.

He tried to move but he found that he could not. He had been paralyzed by the food he ate.

Old man Buckle stood over him with a smile on his face.

"Don't worry sport! You can see me but for a while, you will not be able to move your limbs. I can't have you doing those jumping things you do and give our guests problems."

As he talked, Bugger came along and carried Lenny.

he took him into one of the huts in the village and dropped him on a table.

Lenny was spread like a turkey that was about to be stuffed for Thanksgiving.

Old man Buckle strolled into the hut. He waved his hand and Bugger went to wait outside the hut.

"I am really sorry Lenny, but I have to do this."

Old man Buckle saw the look that Lenny gave him.

He chuckled a bit, "Hmmm! don't look at me like that. I am not the cause here. Just like you, I am a VICTIM!!!" he had a crazed look on his face.

Breathing in and out, he sighed as he calmed himself down. And then he brought a big bowl of water, "There will be here in a few minutes, but before they come, we better clean you up. You will have to look presentable for the queen!"

"The Queen!?" Lenny thought to himself.

Old Man Buckle took some cotton cloth and then after dipping them in the bowl of water, he used it to clean Lenny's body.

"I know you are wondering why the betrayal and why now? Especially after you were kind enough to help me with my daughter. In all honesty, I was really willing to show you a way out of this place. At least, it would have brought some satisfaction to me knowing that someone came down this hell hole and managed to get out alive. But like me, we are all stranded by our fate."

Old Man Buckle paused and then he raised his clothes up for Lenny to see his stomach.

Lenny was surprised by this.

Within the old man's chest, Lenny could see the outline of a spider.

From what he could see, This spider was just below the old man;s skin. The outline of it was clear for all to see.

Lenny was still not sure of what he was seeing. However. old man Buckle poked the spider a bit and one of its legs actually moved.

Old man Buckle saw the surprised look on Lenny's face. He giggled a bit, "you know, I never finished my story from the last time. We still a few minutes before they arrive. Let me entertain you a bit!"

.....

We managed to find this place. However, it was crawling with its own occupants.

Our first few days were very difficult ones.

Back then, the Colony was very young, and as you can guess, the Queen was very terrible at receiving guests.

We lived life at the edge, and I was bent on doing anything to survive.

The Queen seeing as how I had bested her many times to survive got some form of interest in me.

By a chance with Fate, we came to an arrangement. It was not a very good one. But at least, it guaranteed my survival.

You see, The Queen is a lesser demon... I know right. Although it does not sound like much, but even the lowest Lesser demon is stronger than the best A Class Gladiator.

They are just that Incredible.

Surely, a person of my caliber was nothing to her.

But she lacked something that could help with.

In exchange, She spared my life.

A part of my job has to do with feeding her humans that invade the colony from the Arena.

Secondly, it is to help her create those Humanoid Insects you saw the other time.

I know right? At first, I also thought that it was not possible.

but over the years, we have made tremendous progress.

You see the Chimera Queen has a very insane ability. She can recreate life.

Hahahaahaha....Very beautiful isn't it?

Truly, she is one of a kind. However, she had always found it difficult to recreate human life.

Too bad! *Sigh—*

However, seeing her determination, I was moved into helping her. In her will to create a better world, I found my life's purpose.

Although they have been some rough times in the past, we have always pulled through.

As soon as I had the first set of Children with my wife's daughter and they enough to take care of themselves, I offered her as the first to the queen.

I know what you are thinking, but its not like that. Sometimes, we don't get gladiators attempt an escape from the arena in a long time, and the trials for a better man kind must go on.

For that reason, I have no choice but to send some of my own children her way from time to time.

However, even this came with its own complications.

You see, In breeding amongst Siblings continually does not help for the best results with the Queen.

And so I try as much as possible to retain some that are closer to the first generation of my bloodline.

And that was why I needed you to get me back my daughter.

If I were to send the insects to get her, It might not end all that well.

Crusher had managed to kidnap her when I sent her on her way to the Queen the last time.

Thank you for that.

Besides, Crusher had also delivered himself up to my door.

He used my daughter as an excuse to extort us.

But I have also been having my own plans.

Knowing that he would be sending some of his own to come collect the tribute, I had some insects ambush them on their way.

My plan was to weed them down slowly and then offer them up to the queen.

However, I suddenly got a message from her a few hours before your arrival. She said that she had found the perfect specimen.

Unfortunately for you, mother can see through the memories of the organisms she eats by eating their brains.

She had seen how you tricked the Centipede Chimera ant before it was killed by eating its brain.

The moment I got the message, I was sure you were going to return.

And so I waited patiently for you.

As expected, you arrived.

And here we are.

.....

"You will have to forgive me! Hearing her voice in my head is never easy for me!" Old man Buckle pointed to the large spider that covered his chest area.

Obviously, the bug in his chest allowed him to receive messages directly from the queen.

"I don't why, but in all my years, I have never seen the queen so excited about anything. She kept screaming in my head to find you. And so just out of Curiosity," Old man Buckle Leaned closer to Lenny, "what exactly is so special about your blood that excites the Queen so much?"

Silence!!!

Old man Buckle smiled, "Oh yeah, I remember! You can't talk."

By now, He had finished Cleaning Lenny up.

He even went as far as to help Lenny change out of the old Cotton cloth covering his groin area and helping him with a fresh one.

Now, Lenny looked spotless.

Around the same time he had finished, Bugger entered into the room, "they are here!"

Old man Buckle nodded at him.

He patted Lenny on the forehead, "don't worry sport! Like my father used to say, we are all part of something bigger. For you, you will be a Part of the queen!"

Old man Buckle turned to Bugger, "Look after him." Afterwards, he left the hut.

Bugger walked over to Lenny.

Lenny looked at him and frowned.

he had a pleading look in his eyes.

"I'm sorry Lenny but I can't help you."

However, Lenny slowly opened his mouth. Like he was trying to say something but it wont just come out.

Apparently, he was forcing himself in an attempt to talk.

"You saying something? Huh!?"

"Ni..ce... ne...Nice..." Lenny forced himself to talk, but the words just wouldn't come out.

"What are you saying?"

Bugger was not a fool. He knew that Lenny was trying hard to fight against the effects of the drug. But he also knew the strength of it.

Even If Lenny could talk, it was not enough for his limbs to move.

Without a doubt, Lenny was not going to go anywhere.

He leaned in closely to hear what Lenny was trying to say.

"I said, You have a nice neck!"

*Wave*Stab!*

Lenny waved his hand and as a piecer appeared from the system, he lodged it right into Bugger's neck.

the Big man was taken by surprise by this. He backed away in a stagger.

His hand pulled at the piecer and blood gushed out.

He staggered as he made an attempt to leave the Hut.

however, Lenny Placed a leg in front of him and fell to the ground. In only a few seconds, he moved no more...

Chapter 67 The Escort Of Pretty Screams..

Lenny stretched his body. The way he yawned, looked like he was just waking up from sleep. However, it was out of boredom.

What he had done had been very easy.

Ever since the last time he ate the heart of the centipede Creature and he entered a frenzy mating state, he had become extra conscious about what he put into his mouth.

For one thing, he knew that the system would not allow him to die from poison, but that did not mean that it would not allow the effects of other substances.

Lenny was already prepared for the food Old man Buckle gave him even before he ate it.

The system had helped him to scan it, and told him the properties even before consumption.

Naturally, Lenny had put effects in place.

It was an old techniques assassins had that had been used for hundreds of years.

this technique was sophisticated and only a few ever achieved it in his line of work. The technique was mostly used by female assassins that used their beauty to get the job done.

One would drink or ingest the poisoned substance in front of the client in order to induce trust.

It was a natural occurrence to trust a person once evidence that the meal was safe was given with the person's own body.

Afterwards, the substance would be offered to the target. After ingesting, the target would naturally die.

After Scanning the meal with the Satan System, the system informed him of the contents of the food and its effects in his body.

Without hesitation, Lenny performed the art in his body.

This was an assassin martial art that stopped one's stomach from digesting food.

this was in on itself a scary technique and required intense focus to be achieved.

The process was done by stopping the production of digestive enzymes in the stomach and sealing blood circulation from that part of the body.

Usually, digestion occurs passively, and was involuntary. However, not for Assassins of a high caliber.

The regulation of energy in their bodies was controlled to even the smallest fraction.

Some of them could even control involuntary muscles like the heart and slow down its beat to a crawl. Some highly skilled ones could even fake death with this. Their hearts only giving about two beats every ten minutes.

<Congratulations +2 Sta>

<+2 Agi>

<+4 Str>

His killing of Bugger had given points that added up to his strength.

Lenny pushed his hand into his throat to activate his gag reflexes and he vomited the food.

Afterwards, he went to peep outside the Hut.

Activities were still happening in the village as usual.

However, he could see that Old man Buckle had left the village entrance.

Lenny looked around.

There was a blanket made out of Cotton in a corner. He used it as a blind over his head, and then he headed out.

Luckily, the trust that old man Buckle had in his drug was high and that was why he only had Bugger act as Guard.

Lenny made himself look small as he looked around the place for a way out.

However, this Dome where the village lay, only had one entrance in and the same exit out.

The only other way, was if he could climb up to the ceiling like last time. That was the only place with Holes that allowed for air into the dome.

Doing that would pull attention to him. Attention he did not want.

As much as Lenny wanted to just charge through the front door, he knew that was a terrible idea.

for one, Old man Buckle was a veteran with years of experience killing and surviving for his life.

He had been so good that the queen of the Colony had seen it as a wiser idea to recruit him.

Also, he was a C class gladiator.

He also had Darkline energy which was the power of the demons.

Lenny even with his many achievements was not so dumb as to think that he was going to survive a killing blow from such a person.

And lastly, from what the old man said, he had some form of control over these Chimera ants by the authority of the Queen.

Without a doubt, a head-on confrontation with such a person was him offering himself like a lamb to the slaughter.

There was also the fact that who so ever or rather what so ever it was that he was going to welcome outside was a threat was also a strong possibility.

Just as he was looking around and thinking of a way to escape, someone suddenly appeared in front of him.

It was a little boy.

He had been playing with his friends but some how, had sighted the supious person.

It was the same boy that Lenny had threated the last time and then saved that had offered him food the first time.

Lenny brought a hand to his lips, "Shush!"

The boy nodded in understanding.

He might have only been months old and looked like a child of seven but he was obviously intelligent enough.

And then the boy did something that surprised him.

He motioned for Lenny to follow him.

At first, Lenny was skeptical about this, but he followed after him.

The village was busy as ever.

The boy led Lenny to the back of the village.

Just ahead was where the Humanoid Chimera ants were kept.

The person acting as a guard in front of this Cave was the second person that had brought Lenny into this place. This was Bugger's brother.

Just like Bugger. He was tough and savage looking.

Lenny used Surveyor on him.

His name was Begger.

If this situation was not a serious one, Lenny would have cracked a laugh.

"There is a hidden passage behind the cage, "Great great grand dad made it there in case of emergencies." The boy explained.

Lenny nodded in understanding.

However, he would be needing a distraction for Begger to leave the cage area.

Lenny had an idea and whispered some words into the boy's ear.

the boy nodded and ran to do as Lenny instructed.

naturally, the plan was a simple one.

"Uncle Begger! uncle Bugger has been wounded by the prisoner. He is escaping."

Hearing this, Begger ran in the direction of the hut Lenny had been kept prisoner.

In his hurry, he had even passed by Lenny without realizing it.

The moment he was gone, Lenny went to the cage.

On reaching it, the foul pungent smell from within reached his nose.

this made him frown.

However, this was something that he had to do.

He immediately went behind it.

As he did, he could see the Humanoid Insects within.

Some of them sneered at him and some others could not be bothered.

Just as the kid had said, Lenny found a huge stone slab.

he went to one side and pushed it open.

It was not even as heavy as it looked.

Most likely as a means of easy escape when necessary.

Lenny pushed it open. And there it was.

This was his ticket out of this place.

However, only a step out and he paused.

Within the system, he could still see the flashing Quest

<Hidden Quest: Survive the Gladiator Village>

It was true that if he stepped out of this place, he would most likely be passing this quest.

But there was truly no way to be sure of that.

After all, he had left and came back before and the Mission Tag was still there.

To truly be sure that he harvested all the points that this place had to offer, he had to...

Lenny paused as a malevolent smile stained his lips.

He turned to the cave of Humanoid insects.

It was clear in the time that he was not here that old man Buckle had restocked.

Even though the old man said he could command the insects because of authority from the queen, when these humanoid beasts attacked, he could not control them.

A sad plan slowly formed in Lenny's head.

he went to the gate to the cage,

He smiled as he immediately opened the locks.

However, he had only started when he felt a tug at his side.

He looked and saw that it was the kid from earlier on.

The kid shook his head at Lenny. Obviously telling him not to open the cage.

Lenny sighed, "I'm sorry Kid, but you are also part of the village."

He immediately grabbed the boy by his neck.

With an aggressive tug, he broke it.

Afterwards, he threw him like a used rag.

Naturally, and with no interruptions, Lenny progressed with his plan.

Immediately after the cage was opened, the Humanoid insects inside went into the village on their wild exploration.

While one or two of them stopped by the kid Lenny just killed and tore at his still-fresh corpse.

Without any feeling for what had just happened, Lenny exited the village as the screams of women and children gave him a warm farewell from behind...

Chapter 68 Bigger Deaths, Bigger Check Outs On Points.

<Congratulations, Hidden Quest Passed>

<Congratulations, New Title unlocked: Heartless (low Grade)>

<+3 Str>

<+2 Sta>

Lenny smiled at this.

In fact, he was in so much joy that he had to bite down on the temptation crawling at the back of his mind to go back into the village and join the humanoid Insects in their slaughter.

However, he held back that urge.

Definitely, Old man Buckle was going to be back, and if he saw that Lenny was out, things were not going to end well.

Lenny was smart enough to understand and control his impulses.

For now, he had to get away from this place.

he looked on ahead. There was what looked like a cliff.

As some one that was experienced in climbing walls, this was as easy as pie for him.

He climbed the wall gently and in no hurry.

On getting to the top, he noticed big boulders spread around the place. There were at least twelve meters high and five meters wide. There were round and obviously heavy.

This was probably a last resort that Old man Buckle created in case of future unwarranted troubles. The Boulders would naturally destroy the Dome.

For Lenny, the deed had been done.

His aim now was to leave this place and go as far away as possible.

However, he suddenly noticed something from the corner of his eyes.

Far off in the distance, he could see Old man Buckle.

He was not alone. In fact, he was in a conversation.

The person he conversed with was not exactly what Lenny would even call a person.

It was a Humanoid insect.

however, it was not like the disruptive and animalistic ones that he had just let loose on the village.

In fact, it was one with a very familiar face.

It was the same one that Lenny had seen the other time when he was hiding with Bugger and the two women inside that cave.

the same one that nearly caught them in their hiding spot. It looked to have the features of a woman. At least for the most of it, but it still had the lower body of an Insect.

Around and behind it where Giant sized Preying Mantis that acted as guards.

Lenny frowned at this. However, he made a mental note of this Humanoid insect.

According to the System, this humanoid insect was called INSECT B.

.....

"Buckle! Are you sure that you have the specimen that the Queen Needs!" Insect-B asked. Its voice was like a bad speaker echoing. it was not too clear but not clear enough either.

Buckle smiled from ear to ear, "of course!" Buckle nodded like a pecking chicken. He was obviously afraid to offend this being. "Immediately I got the message from the queen, I set into action. In fact, as i speak to you, he has been paralyzed by a drug I designed."

Insect-B nodded in understanding.

Just then, Begger ran over to Buckle, and then he whispered something into his ear.

the information was obviously a terrible one because the bright smile on the old man's face changed faster than one could flip a burger.

Old man buckle turned to Begger and gave him a resounding slap on the face.

Begger was a big guy.

The type that would have definitely been a bodybuilder in Lenny's former world.

However, one smack to the face and Begger flew a good twenty meters away.

Insect-B frowned, "Buckle! What is it..?"

Buckle immediately turned and ran back into the Dome to check what was going on.

As he entered, Lenny smiled.

He immediately cut the Ropes that were holding the Boulder in place.

Buckle ran into the Dome. A massacre was before his eyes.

the insects fed on his children like hungry Locusts on a corn farm.

Of course, many of them fought back.

However, he could not even be bothered with helping them.

He ran into the hut where he had imprisoned Lenny.

Just as Begger had reported, Lenny was gone.

The only thing that greeted him was the sight of Bugger's dead body on the ground, and the floor filled with his blood.

"AHHHAHAHAHAHA!!!" He roared to the sky in anger. He grabbed Begger that had followed him in by the neck, "FIND HIM!"

Just then...

BOOM!

The First Boulder broke into the Dome like a bowling ball. Anywhere it went, it crushed all in its part. Whether it was human or not, was of no concern.

On seeing the first one, Old man Buckle instantly knew where Lenny was. However,

More Boulders suddenly made their crashing entrances.

the Boulders crushed the pillars that kept the dome up and it fell like a conquered castle. Crushing all within it.

<Congratulations host: Bonus points For Title Achieved>

<Heartless (low Grade) +10 points on all stats>

<Congratulations, Level 9 unlocked>

At first, Lenny had only passed the Hidden quest. However, he had just crushed everyone within regardless of their strengths or power Levels. This was more efficient mass murder.

It brought happiness to his heart as he felt his power grow once more.

The sudden development of things had even taken Insect-B by surprise.

However, far off in the distance, its incredible insect eyes could see as Lenny ran into a cave opening after doing his deed.

Two pairs of broad wings like that of a housefly suddenly came out of its back.

A loud buzzing sound was heard as it lifted off the ground with a low sonic boom for Lenny.

The senses of any person that had brushed shoulders with death many times was not to be underestimated.

Naturally, they could easily sense when it was coming.

In this same manner, Lenny could tell that Death had its sight on him.

He took a peek behind and what he saw made him dumb for words.

The speed was on like any thing he had ever seen in his life.

It was like a bullet train had suddenly fixed its sight on him.

"FUCK!!!"

He cursed as he put in significant strength into his legs, straight into his toes for the greatest leap he had ever taken in his life.

BOOM!

Insect-B attacked, smashing the place that Lenny's last foot had just kicked off from only a fraction of a second ago.

.....

A few minutes earlier...

In another part of this large never ending winding of caves, Crusher laid against a rock. His breathing was heavy and his body was riddled with injuries.

He was not the only one. two of his associates were with him.

Initially, they were seven of them that had gone out to hunt.

However, they had suddenly been met by a host of insects that marched for their hideout.

The destruction the insects brought with them was unforgiving.

Crusher was strong. In fact, he was far stronger than many would believe. However, even he could not fight against so many.

There was an old saying that even ants if they were plenty enough, could bring down an elephant.

This was true.

They had no choice but to escape as fast and efficiently as possible.

Luckily, they had saved their lives, but even now, things looked bleak for them.

one of them had lost an arm and another had a large cut on his abdomen that revealed his ribs.

He was the only person that was not significantly hurt enough to have had his fighting ability affected.

His home had been destroyed by the insects and his men that were remaining were injured.

He had no choice, there was no where else for them to go except to the Village of Gladiators. He helped one of his friends with his hand over his shoulder and they headed to the village.

They had finally gotten to the village. It sat where it had always sat in the distance.

However, just when they were about to advance closer,

they saw something that made them dive into hiding.

It was Insect-B. It stood with Two Giant Preying Mantis insects in front of the Dome.

However, they did not attack the village.

At first sight, Crusher recognized Insect-B. He remembered that this was the thing commanding the other insects.

Even now, he could still remember as it ripped one of his comrades in two.

This was a comrade he had as a friend since their old days as D class Gladiators.

This made him grit his teeth in anger.

Just then, he had seen as old man Buckle came out.

He wanted to see what was happening Clearly. He informed his colleagues that he would be right back, and then he went to a better Vantage point.

In this vantage point, he saw as old Man Buckle conversed amicably with this creature.

Old man Buckle even had a smile on his face.

He clenched his fists in anger. "This old man must have been the one that sent those damned creatures," so he thought to himself.

Just then, he saw far off in another place as Lenny let loose the boulders that destroyed the entire Village.

This brought him great joy and he laughed lowly.

"Yes! you deserved that, you old fool!"

However, Lenny was suddenly in trouble...

Chapter 69 How To Escape Death?

Crusher watched as Lenny ran into a cave opening.

He also saw as the creature chasing after him moved with incredible speed.

Boom!

The first hit of insect-B's fist brought down the wrath of death on Lenny.

By only a hair's breath, Lenny was able to escape.

Running deeper into the cave.

Crusher watched from his side. What he saw made him frown.

Although he did not want to, he could not help but flash back to the sight of insect-B tearing his comrade like a piece of paper.

He remembered the scream, and the tears. The cry for help and he remembered his comrades one after the other reaching their hands towards him for help.

However, he had no choice but to leave them and run.

This ping hard at his heart.

Gladiators because of the nature of lives there lived were usually very plain people.

Most of them wore their hearts on their sleeves.

While a few like E7007 were exceptions.

If they did not like you, they would say it, or they will show it.

There was no two ways about it.

They ate when hungry, and fucked when horny.

For such a people, becoming friends and forming deep bonds with one another was easy.

What's more, it was also pure.

However this did not mean that they did not put their own benefits above the other's.

It just meant that they were more honest about it.

Even now, the pain on his skin from cuts and piercings did not sting even half as bad as the pain from his heart.

For his own life, he had no choice but to escape and leave them behind.

He had seen as the insects turned them into food.

This hurt so bad that a few drops of tears fell down his eyes.

His chest felt like he was carrying a box of broken swords.

However, a thought suddenly came to him.

Back then, he had sworn revenge.

This was not something he was confident of doing, but he had sworn it either ways.

Back then, there had been hundreds of big giant insects. There was no way he could have gotten to insect-B.

However, that was then. Right now, she was chasing Lenny.

But that was not the important part.

The important part, was that she was chasing Lenny alone.

Crusher tightened his fist hard. He tightened it so hard that his veins popped up and some of the injuries on his hand that had healed up a bit, opened up and released little trails of blood.

However, he did not care.

He was going to hunt, and the thought of the caliber of prey he was going after made him excited.

Immediately, he kicked against the ground, heading in the direction of the chase.

...

<Daily Task: Escape sure Death!>

Lenny on the other hand, had all the hairs on his body stand like a porcupine.

"FUCK! FUCK!! FUCK!!!" He cursed loudly as his body went into overdrive with his movements all the energy in his body had gone into his legs and hands. All in a desperate attempt at survival.

Even when he had just come into this world, he had not faced danger like the one he faced now.

Or rather, he had not felt it like he did at this moment.

All his senses had kicked into overdrive for survival.

He felt like a little mouse that had entered the sight of a very hungry cat.

The first hit, he dodged it by just a little bit.

However, it sent out waves that beat heavily at his back, making him cough out blood.

It was just the wave to the attack and he was already having internal injuries.

There was no way that one hit from this insect was not going to kill him.

Luckily, these caves were smaller the deeper one went.

Lenny rushed inside as fast as he could.

However, he had underestimated the zeal that this insect had for fetching his life.

Insect-B saw Lenny's desperate attempt at survival and ironically, it looked at him like an insect.

Hit after hit expanded the hole Lenny entered and it followed after him.

The only advantage was the fact that in this space, it could no longer fly.

If not, it's speed flying was definitely faster than that of it's legs.

*Boom! Boom!! Boom!!!"

It reached into the hole for Lenny. Lenny willed and a piecer appeared in his hand.

He threw the piecer forward.

However, insect-B blocked with its palm.

Clang! It was like metal hitting metal.

But also a little worse. The piecer he threw at insect-B was crushed in the creature's hand like it was dried mud.

"What in the fucking...!?"

Again and again, Lenny threw piecers at the creature.

But it was of no use.

Again and again his attacks were rendered useless.

And insect-B got closer.

Insect-B had the upper body of a woman, but the lower body of an insect.

Lenny was not one to discriminate, but he couldn't help but feel that her face and tits mocked him as she approached.

she suddenly grabbed Lenny by his hand. As she did, he threw a punch for her face.

DING

There was still skin there, but it felt like he had punched a metal wall.

Insect-B did not even blink an eye in reaction to his punch.

Again and Again, he tried. But it was of no use.

"Give it up! It's of no use!" She spoke softly and her terrible voice echoed the warning.

However, was Lenny going to give up?

If this creature were to take him, then he would definitely be done for.

The only opportunity he had at a chance of survival was fighting for his life now.

He even used some assassin techniques and jabbed her neck continually.

She gave a pitiful sign, "The Queen wants you, but you don't have to go in one piece you know!"

CRACK!

She applied a bit of pressure and Lenny felt his arm crushed by her strength.

"Humm!!!"

The pain was deep.

Still, he could not stop. If he did, wasn't he going to be dead man?

It was better to have crushed limbs than to loose life.

He went for another Punch again.

This time around, she caught his punch.

She gave a smile to Lenny.

Surprisingly, Lenny was also smiling at her.

"Got you!" Lenny whispered.

His hand did a reverse grip and held here's in place.

Immediately, insect-B felt something or rather someone landing on her back.

She turned a bit, and to her surprise, it was Crusher.

He landed right on her back.

He grabbed her pair of wings.

"This is for my comrades!" He snickered.

With a sharp pull, he tucked at the wings, pulling them from their root out of insect-B's back.

Insect-B screamed and the pain made her release Lenny's hands, but held pushed in and held her in place.

He knew his job... It was a simple one.

Hold her in place.

As crusher pulled at the wings, the edge of the wings like blades dug into his skin, but gladiators had amazing bodies.

His muscles tightened, stopping the wings from going any further into his flesh.

"No!!!"

The insect screamed.

However, with Crusher's incredible strength, he pulled her wings out of her back.

The tear at her insect humanoid flesh as her wings were ripped off like paper was satisfying for both Lenny and Crusher.

Crusher pulled her wings out of her back and to the ground.

As they fell, there made metallic noises.

Lenny jumped and gave Insect B a kick with both legs and it fell to the ground.

Blood from her injury bath the ground.

Her's were not yellow like the other insects but black with a taint of red in the mix.

Lenny held his arm loosely and Crusher stood to his feet. He had a smile on his face.

However, there had really underestimated this creature...

Chapter 70 Alerts Like Sound Of Rainfall...

Insect-B looked at her wings on the ground.

In genuine anger, she suddenly screamed in Crusher's direction.

This was a sonic scream.

It sent Crusher fly.

Boom!

He aggressively smashed against the walls of a cave.

A jet of blood burst out of his mouth.

Also, the wave blast tore the flesh of his chest.

Lenny saw what had just happened.

"Fuck!"

He could clearly guess what was going to happen next.

He dived to the side.

The fingers on his one good arm reached for the first thing they could grab.

Ironically, it was one of insect-B's wings.

This thing was transparent like glass.

However, it felt as hard as iron.

Immediately, Lenny raised it up to shield himself.

Just he had thought.

However, as the Sonic boom came, it surprisingly bounced off the shield and reflected unto another side of the cave.

Destroying that area.

Seeing this, Lenny suddenly had a nice idea.

Apparently, this wing had a reflective ability for sound waves.

It was so durable that not even the terrible sound waves from it's owner could destroy it.

Assassins were very perceptive people.

At anytime, they always had their environment in their sight in case of an opportunity to save their life's if anything went wrong.

For this reason, they were also good students of physics.

The structure of substances, their mass, physical and chemical properties were always taken into account.

They were never lacking in such studies.

After all, a thread or a lighter at the right time and at the right place could spell the definition of a work well done and their tomorrow's breakfast as assurance to their survival of a dangerous encounter.

This wing now turned shield by Lenny had it's value in the preservation of life.

Brazenly, Lenny stood up. Holding the shield with one hand, he faced insect-B. A cocky smile settled at one corner of his lips.

"Hey! Maggot legs!! Is that the best you can do!?"

Insect-B frowned. She was already very angry.

Also, she was obviously vexed at the insult.

She opened her mouth wide as another sonic blast came for Lenny.

Naturally, Lenny raised the wing in front of his face. Shielding himself from the effects of the blast.

It was reflected in yet another angle, blasting off another wall.

Lenny took subtle note of this.

Again and again, blasts came, but it did nothing to Lenny. Of course the force pushed him back now and then, but that was all it was.

Finally, Lenny had figured out the right angle to bend the wing in relation to the reflection of the wave he wanted.

"You know, I thought you only had maggot legs! But I can now clearly see I was wrong. Forgive my blindness MAGGOT!" That was the last straw that broke the camel's back.

The vexing inserts could not take it anymore.

Its mouth stretched and opened abnormally and the biggest blast of Sonic wave rushed at Lenny.

It was like the arrival of a mini tsunami. If this tsunami wave should reach him without a doubt he was going to be dead meat, however, this is exactly what Lenny wanted.

"fool!" He muttered.

As the wave came all of it was reflected back the insect-B, blasting it through a wall.

The hit was so effective that Lenny could see that the insect was dazed.

However, it was obvious that this would not be so for long.

This was an opportunity for him to kill it.

He raised the wing. His plan was to use it as a weapon and smash the creature's head in.

After all, all the weapons in his possession had done a very poor job at this.

Nothing could even remotely break through its skin.

But with this wing, it was probably possible.

However, he suddenly heard buzzing sounds from a corner.

He turned in that direction.

It was the giant Praying Mantises that had stood with her before.

They were fast approaching.

Even if he killed her and he was not so sure that he could, those monsters were definitely going to tear him in two.

Nearly instantly.

He picked the rather obvious choice.

He waved his fingers and the wing disappeared into his storage.

On the ground not so far away were the other wings. He willed also into the system.

Looking in a direction that was a bit too small for his pursuers, he rushed in that direction.

However, he suddenly felt a pull on his leg.

It was from Crusher. He was injured on the ground.

He was asking Lenny for help.

For a second there, Lenny did not mind kicking him and moving on.

However, he remembered that this guy had come back for him.

Lenny did not consider himself to be a bad guy.

If it was not necessary for him, he would not kill.

The reason he had killed the boy that helped him escape the gladiator village regardless of his help was plainly because the Satan System had required him to destroy the village and the boy was essentially a part of it.

Besides, there was also the fact that Crusher was very useful.

After all, he was able to fight such a beast and make it out alive.

He could come in handy in the future.

Of course, Lenny could just kill him and be done with him.

After all, the points would be nice.

But even Lenny had to admit that the points would not be enough. Or rather, in relation to crusher being alive, it was currently not so important.

Lenny pulled him along. With one hand over his head, both of them immediately went for the inner safety of the caves. Even though they were injured they tried to move as fast as their bodies could take them staying in this place was going to me sure death.

The giant praying mantises made their arrival immediately and they rushed for the direction lenny and crusher had gone.

However, they were too big for the caves there.

Fortunately, insect-B did not get it together until they were long gone.

Naturally, it avocated for a pursuit.

But Lenny knew his way around these caves.

With Crusher's directions, they both rendezvous with the rest of Crusher's teammstes.

They all left and found the nearest safe point to rest.

<Congratulations, daily quest passed>

<+4Exp>

<+2Sta>

<+2str>

<+1Agi>

The points that Lenny got this time around, were rather very handsome compared to the usual he got from Daily tasks.

It was most likely because of the difficulty of it.

After all, Lenny could not even see insect-B's stats.

It was evident that it was far stronger than he was.

The only reason he had survived, was because of Crusher's intervention.

This was fact that even Lenny admitted.

Everybody in this team was injured but some more than others.

While they all rested in the safe zone, one of them battled for his life with death.

"Boss Crusher!" A gladiator called. It was the gladiator with his ribs out.

Crusher saw that this friend of his was trying his best to hold on for his dear life.

He kept on coughing out blood and a kind of green mucus.

"B555!" Crusher called out as he tried to reach for him.

"B!?" LENNY thought to himself.

This meant that this person that was struggling for his life was of the B class.

Unlike Crusher that could barely move as a result of his injuries, Lenny immediately rushed to the man's side.

He looked at the deep wound on the man's side.

The wound was wide and gapping.

Also, Lenny could see that this man had lost a lot of blood, and the injury appeared to be very infected.

Mostly from the fangs of the creature that bit into his side.

This kind of injury was one that could have killed an ordinary human being in a few seconds after it happened.

However, this gladiator had survived this far.

Then again, Lenny could see that he did not have long to live.

The Gladiator coughed some more. Blood and mucus came out with it.

All of them knew it. After all, they could see it. This particular gladiator did not have reptilian abilities.

At the moment, he was dying.

Lenny turned to crusher, looking him in the eyes, he spoke softly, "he is suffering!"

Crusher instantly understood what Lenny meant. Silently, he nodded at Lenny.

They were Gladiators. None of them were new to the arrival of death.

After all, their job description was as advocates of death's blade.

Lenny turned to the other Gladiators around. They also nodded to him.

They all knew what must be done.

Letting their comrade suffer on his way to the afterlife was not the Gladiators' way.

Unknown to them, Lenny was heavily excited about their decision.

Without wasting time, he picked a sharp stone from the ground and brought it to the man's neck.

Only this gladiator saw the happy expression in Lenny's eyes before Lenny moved the stone across his neck, and his life left his body.

The alerts came like the sound of rainfall....