

Devil Slave 71

Chapter 71 Darkline And Fire...

This gladiator was a person in the B class. Just as Lenny suspected, when he used Surveyor on him, he could not see his power level.

That was because Lenny had power that was equivalent to that in the D class.

The Gladiator was not long for this world. But his exit would be accompanied with his suffering.

This was but an act of kindness.

At least in the eyes of the Other Gladiators, that was what it was. Lenny was just showing kindness to another Gladiator.

And so with their permission, Lenny killed the man.

the moment he did, a series of Alerts flooded his eyes from the system.

After all, the person he had just killed was a B class gladiator.

The quality of his life Essence was a lot.

Because he was already dying, Lenny did not take a lot, however, it was still enough.

<Congratulations + 10>

<Congratulations +6 Agi>

<Congratulations + 8 Sta>

<Congratulations + 20 Exp>

<congratulations level 10 unlocked>

<Congratulations Level 11 unlocked>

<Congratulations on double promotion + 2 Exp>

<Congratulations: Title: Essence Collector promoted to Basic 2>

Lenny was immediately taken back by this.

He had known that killing someone of a higher class or even Level than himself would bring benefits.

However, he did not know that this was going to be the result.

Also, he noticed that he did not get any alert for overfeeding.

In truth, he was expecting it.

After all, this was essence from a Gladiator in the B class.

But such an alert never came. Which Made Lenny form a Hypothesis in his head about the life Essence he takes in.

It seemed like all was fine if he took large amounts from just one person, but taking life Essence from different people triggered overfeeding and Mutation.

He made mental notes of this in his head.

once again, his power had grown.

However, the most outstanding thing, was that he had now entered Level 11.

This meant that if he were to go back to the Arena, he now had strength of someone in the C Class.

Lenny could feel the bubbling energy as if flowed in his body.

it was an extremely incredible feeling to have.

the life essence from the B class Gladiator made him feel like he was on top of the world.

He couldn't help but think about the remaining injured gladiators, praying hard to lucifer that they all knock on death's door.

Naturally, if such a thing was to happen, he would be the guillotine, sending them off on their way as an art of 'Mercy'.

Also, Lenny saw that one of his Titles had climbed to Basic 2 and the life essence increased the way by which his hand healed.

His Stats was now.

//Welcome to the Satan System//

*Title:

Essence collector : (basic 2: steal two at a time) Steal the fundamental life Essence of those that die by our hands

Heartless : (low Grade) [promote to Basic 1 to enjoy usage]

<User: Lenny Tales>

<Race: Half born>

<Level: 11>

<Rank:Nil>

<Strength: 201>

<Stamina: 200>

<Agility: 102>

<HP 110/110>

<EXP. 202/220>

/Abilities/

<Rabid dog= Craziiness: Pain senses are reduced. Host power doubles. (Host becomes weak after usage)

<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)

Meanwhile, As Lenny increased in strength, he did not notice the way crusher looked at him weirdly.

After all, Gladiators were somewhat sensitive towards strength.

And Crusher could feel that Lenny's strength was below his. However, Lenny suddenly became stronger.

Although not as strong as him, but strong enough to have temporarily pulled his attention.

Then again, he had just moved up by two levels.

After a few hours of resting, everyone was feeling better.

Lenny even noticed that the Injuries on Crusher's body had mostly healed up. this included the tear on his chest.

Without a doubt, he most have very strong reptilian blood in him.

Compared to the long time of about two weeks that it took Reptilians of the E class to heal, those of Higher classes were considerably faster.

Although Lenny did not see the typical Reptilian eyes and tongue, he was sure of his conclusion.

Besides, the other gladiators had not healed up like he had.

Also, those that had lost limbs, would definitely never be getting them back.

Unless of course, the person had reptilian demon blood like Crusher did.

Lenny went out and Hunted Insects for meat. While Crusher used it as an opportunity to make a small campfire. Everyone sat around it and ate to replenish their strength.

When they were done, it was time for the real talk.

"So your name is E999!?" Crusher asked pointing at the tag on Lenny's chest, "but I have seen your strength. You are too strong to be in E Class!" Crusher added.

Lenny smiled, "Firstly, my name is not E999. Just like you, I took a name for myself. It's called Lenny. Lenny Tales! And secondly, I have been down here for quite sometime. Its only natural that I become stronger."

Crusher nodded in understanding as a side of his lips cracked a smile.

What Lenny said made a lot of sense. There was no way one would live in such an environment and they would not get stronger.

This place far more dangerous than even the Arena.

At least back there, one only had to fight when he was told to.

But down here, was a totally different story.

Death could spring up on you anytime.

After all, this was a colony of ever underfed ants.

Human meat was a delicacy to them. One that they would not allow roam free undisturbed.

"You see this!" Crusher pointed to obvious burn Scar on his chest, "its the name they gave me," he pointed upwards, obviously referring to the demons, "It was my name. But not anymore. I heal good, and so it was not easy to burn it off. But I finally figured a way to do it."

He waved a finger and Lenny could see a small dark as night energy forming.

"Darkline energy!" Lenny muttered.

"Yes! normally, only those ones in A class and the mysterious S class have it. But some how, the pressure for survival in this place forced it out of me. It is still not as strong as the one that Old man has, but i learnt some skills with it. When mixed well with fire," Crusher stretched and took some fire and then he skillfully added Darkline energy to it.

Like to two lovers slowly getting entangled with one another, the fire and the darkline energy mixed one to another.

Crusher stood up, "watch this," he threw the now fire and Darkline mixture at a passing Cotton worm. Immediately, the beast caught in flames. It rolled around on the ground a bit and then it burnt ash. A thin thread of darkline energy sizzled out of it.

Lenny was taken back by this.

"is fire their...!?"

"No! its not so easy. If it was, then the humans from fifty years ago would have defeated these creatures when they first arrived. Its a bit more complicated than that. I have tried to figure it out myself, but it was not easy getting this far. I think it has to do with a mixture of our human blood with theirs, and then an application of fire. When mixed like this, it immediately burns anything with Darline energy."

Lenny nodded his head in understanding.

Crusher used this to burn off the number tag on his body.

After all, it had Darkline energy.

This was also the reason why regardless of his healing ability, he still had the scar on his chest.

However this in itself was also very dangerous.

One wrong move and Crusher would have been dead.

He had used a very small amount to achieve this. any more and he would have become barbecue material.

According to Crusher, this fire and Darkline mixture was dangerous to all once it was activated.

This included the person that had made it in the first place.

"Would you like to try?" Crusher asked Lenny.

Lenny thought about it a little and nodded his head.

In all honesty, it even took Crusher by surprise.

However, Lenny was already thinking of how he could burn off the name tag on his chest. After all, once he was done with the plans he had for the Arena, he would be leaving this place.

There was no way he was willing to leave with the brand that he was a demon's slave on his chest.

Crusher chuckled a little. Since Lenny wanted to feel it burn, then he would assist him.

he made a very little one, and then he instructed that Lenny touch it.

Lenny had seen what this thing could do.

Carefully, he came close, and then with a finger, he touched it.

Everyone including Lenny, was suddenly taken by surprise...

Chapter 72 A Way Out...

<Alert! Favourable energy detected. Does the host wish to absorb it?>

This alert came to Lenny as a surprise.

It had popped up immediately his finger touched it.

Lenny willed and the Dark line and fire energy was immediately absorbed into his body.

However what happened next nearly ran Lenny mad.

As the darkline energy mixed with fire entered his body, he rolled side to side on the ground.

Although it did not physically show, Lenny could feel as if the veins in his hands were on fire.

It was like the flames had somehow teleported into his veins, mixing into his blood and causing the wall of his blood vessels of his hand to wriggle like eels that had been poured with salt.

The pain was so breath taking that he had to immediately activate the technique he learnt from the monastery of pain and pleasure.

However, he could still feel it.

For a slight second there, he was so ready to cut off his arm if it would help him alleviate the pain.

Lenny was not a normal person. Basically, he had been through a lot of very terrible things, but even had to admit that this topped the charts of anything he had ever felt.

The darkline and fire energy mixture went straight into his chest.

And for a faint moment there, Lenny entered a kind of trans. He suddenly saw what he was sure was his own soul.

It floated in the nothingness.

It was in the shape of him.

In the center of his chest was a mass of blood. Without anyone telling him, Lenny instantly knew that the mass of blood in his chest was the blood that he had drank when he was first about to come into this world.

It was the cup of blood that Lucifer Morningstar had given him as a gift.

He watched as the darkline and fire energy that entered his body flowed from his finger into his chest and it instantly got absorbed into the mass of blood.

As it did, a small spark of light shine out.

However, as soon as it came, it also died.

Like a spark of fire that had suddenly lost fuel to burn some more.

For brief second it shone, Lenny could feel a kind of higher elevation.

Like he was a beggar that had been made a king.

It was like he was about to shed his human weakness and just when such a wonderful dream would be a reality, he was drawn back to earth.

In his life, even Lenny had to admit that he had never felt such a loss.

It was one thing to be a king. And definitely another thing to be there and dropped back to the life of a pauper.

It was a taste of bliss.

Like a hungry and thirsty man given the opportunity to have water and then only a drop was allowed to touch his tongue.

Almost as quickly as he was pulled into the trance, he was pulled out.

For a second there, Lenny was confused about his feelings.

There was the intense pain he had felt from the Darkline and fire energy mixture entering his body and there was the feeling in his soul that it brought to him.

For a few seconds, he was in a daze.

However, the gladiators were also in a daze.

This included Crusher.

None of them knew what varying emotions Lenny had just felt, but it did not really matter to them

Their only concern and question was...

"What the fuck just happened!?" Crusher asked.

To them, the moment Lenny touched the Darkline and fire mixture, the energy suddenly disappeared.

"What did you do?" Crusher asked again.

"Nothing!" Lenny shrouded his shoulders.

Everyone looked at one another and then back at him.

Crusher thought maybe he was seeing things.

He willed and activated it again. Mixing the energy in fire, he presented it once more before Lenny.

"Let's try that again!" Crusher suggested.

Now, Lenny was skeptical about this, but the look in Crusher's eyes showed that this was not a suggestion.

Then again, it was just pain.

Lenny touched the Darkline energy and fire mixture.

However, even though it disappeared, he did not feel the same pain as he did.

Also, he did not enter that trance that he had previously entered.

It was almost as if there was no obstruction.

Like the pathway leading to his chest had been cleared a bit by the first one.

Lenny raised a brow at this.

"Did that mean that if I took in more, I could get that same feeling once again?"

Lenny had this thought to himself.

He was about to ask Crusher for more. However, he noticed that he was sweating a lot.

Apparently, producing Darkline energy and mixing it with fire consumed a lot of energy from him.

However, Crusher still looked at Lenny in a weird manner.

Lenny sighed, "are you going to spill what's on your mind out?"

"Lenny! I can call you just Lenny right?"

"Yes!"

"What bloodline are you from?" Crusher asked not hiding his curiosity at all.

What Crusher meant about bloodline was not about Lenny's human bloodline.

It was about his demon side bloodline.

All Half Borns were as their names suggested.

They were half human, and half demon.

Basically, they had human mothers, but demon fathers.

Naturally, they inherited attributes from both parents.

However demon abilities only surfaced with the introduction of danger.

Crusher was asking to know, because he thought maybe Lenny had some kind of ability from his Demon father that let him negate Darkline energy or at least the mixture of Darkline energy and fire.

Lenny thought for a second. But even he could not tell what his demon father was.

Or rather who it was.

Then again, as far as he was concerned, every thing that had happened to him was as a result of his Satan system.

As far as he knew, all abilities he had was because of this system that he had been gifted.

In a way, he was almost about to blurt out Lucifer Morningstar's name.

After all, which son of a great man was not proud of his father?

In Lenny's opinion, Lucifer Morningstar was his father.

After a little small talk, crusher quenched the camp fire and everyone went to sleep.

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As far as Lenny could tell, it was only but an hour since when they closed their eyes. But it was definitely more.

His body was just too tired from the constant stress.

He suddenly heard a most familiar alert from the system.

It was one that he contemplated whether he liked seeing or not.

After all, as much as it was undesirable, it acted as a warning and it also meant the opportunity to grow some more had arrived.

<Daily quest: survive the Chimera colony>

Instinctively, Lenny opened his eyes.

He was taken aback by who he saw and instinctively willed a piecer but stopped right at his neck.

It was Crusher.

"Not bad boy, but I'm not the enemy," he pointed just ahead.

Lenny could not believe what he was seeing. After all, it had never happened before.

Other insects apart from the cotton worm were not allowed into the safe zone.

However that was not what he was seeing.

At the moment, a group of Centipede Chimera ants were stealthily crawling into the safe zone.

"Shush!!!" CRUSHER warned, "it seems that the queen is desperate to get us. Come! Follow me!"

Lenny silently stood to his feet and followed after him.

Just to be on the safe side, Lenny and the remaining gladiators regardless of safe the safe zone was had slept in a strategic corners.

Lenny had learnt well from his last encounter that resulted into Bugger and Begger kidnapping him.

And now, it was paying off.

Following behind the tactical Crusher, Lenny and the remaining Gladiators silently snuck out an opening that they had prepared earlier in case of emergencies.

With the kind of life these men lived, one could never have enough back up plans to ensure survival.

Lenny followed crusher, crawling through a hole and they came out a different opening.

When they were out, the hole was closed behind them.

"We can't go on like this!" One of the gladiators spoke up, "now even the safe zones no longer serve their purpose. If we continue like this, we are bound to get killed and eaten."

All the others looked at one another and they nodded to each other.

Lenny could not believe it, but he had to admit that they had a point.

However, going back to the arena was not also an option these guys wanted to explore.

After all, punishment for escaping was not going to be cheap.

"We need to find a way out of here!" Another one suggested.

Crusher saw the look on their faces. He was the leader here.

He had to make the right choice.

"i know a way out of here. And I'm not talk just this cave. I mean out and under the sun."

Chapter 73 A Way Out 2...

Everyone including Lenny had heard crusher's words.

There all paused and looked at Crusher in surprise.

Crusher sighed, "I do know a way out of these caves, but its not like what you guys think out there. In fact, i believe we have a better chance of surviving here than going to the outside world."

Lenny raised a brow at him. However, it was another gladiator that had asked the question, "what do you mean by that? this place is crawling with insects on all sides, and the Queen has even allowed other insects into the safe zones just to find us. How can anywhere else be worse than here!?"

Crusher Face palmed, "If you guys want to leave, I can show you the way out. However, I would not be going with you. At least here, my strength can mean something. Out there, it is very very different."

Altogether, they were about five of them.

That is Lenny, Crusher and three other Gladiators.

Everyone sat in silence. After a while, one of the gladiators stood to his feet.

"You know what? I rather take my chances with out there! After all, I have heard the stories of the outside world. i want to experience life in such a place."

"Hmmm!" Another gladiator nodded, "I heard that there is this thing called trees, and we can get sweet juicy food from it!"

"Yes! Yes!!" The first Gladiator agreed with his friend.

Crusher heard their words and could no help but shake his head.

Even Lenny could not help but pity these guys.

After all, they had been fed stories of a world that is not as beautiful as they think it is.

For all their lives, stories of the outside world had been told to them. Now that the opportunity to see it was before their eyes, there was no way that they were not going to risk heaven and earth to see it.

it was like telling a very religious leader that his religious idea of a sanctuary after life was a lie.

No matter what, even if the evidence was placed before him, he would still not believe it.

Or better still, he would tell himself a lie to accommodate the truth he had always believed in.

Such was the way of man.

Human beings were never interested in the truth. Rather, they only believed their own version of truth.

"Crusher, if you do not want to leave this place, then show us the way. We want to leave this hell hole." the last Gladiator pleaded with him.

Crusher was silent for a while.

There were such things that one could not tell a man, only show him.

Crusher stood up to his feet, "If you guys want to go, then I will show you." he then turned to Lenny, "what about you Lenny Tales? Do you also want to leave?"

"I would like to see this exit point, so that one day, when i am better prepared, I can leave when I want to!" Lenny responded.

He was really interested in knowing this location. After all, this was the same place that Old man Buckle had promised him that he would take him to if he brought back his daughter.

"okay! It is settled then. But before that, we need to get you guys fixed a bit. The way out is a very dangerous one. We can't have you guys leaking blood there!"

"What do you mean?" One of the gladiators asked.

Crusher turned to him with a frown on his face, "it is close to the Queen's nest!"

"Huh!"

Everyone gasped. Without explanation, they understood why going there with bloody bodies could attract trouble.

Even Lenny could not help but frown at this.

It made him wonder if he might have ended up going to the exit or to the queen's nest if he had followed Old man Buckle.

The nice old man that had behaved like a kind grand father but was a killer of his own children was definitely not going to let Lenny reach the exit.

It was definitely a good thing that things ended with him the way they did.

Crusher led them to a particular cave. Here, there was a mixture of plants growing all around the place. They were of all colors and Surprisingly, even in this kind of place where the sun did not shine, they actually thrive well.

Crusher looked around and then stopped at a particular moss plant. This one was not like the rest.

It did not just glow. Rather, it flicked like a light bulb about to go off.

He picked as much as possible and then squeezed the moss until some liquid came out of it. From the smell alone, this liquid reminded Lenny of Alcohol from his previous life. Now that he even thought about it, that was something he had not tasted in a very long time.

The liquid was poured on the injuries of the gladiators. From the frowns on their faces, Lenny could tell that it also worked as one.

Lenny went ahead to help himself out. using his storage unit, he stored at many as possible.

Just then, he discovered a particularly familiar plant.

In truth, It was a glowing mushroom. A bunch of it grew at one corner.

Lenny recognized this mushroom.

It was the same glowing Mushroom that was dangerous to anyone that touched it. Lenny had used this mushroom against the gladiators that had chased him from the Order of Gladiators into this hole when he first arrived.

Lenny remembered that the Insects also did not like these mushrooms.

Lenny waved his hands and also sent all of them into his storage unit.

If he was going to the Queen's nest, then it was best that he armed himself as much as possible.

One thing Lenny learned about this place was that one could never over-prepare.

After the treatment was done, it was time to leave.

However, lenny saw yet another familiar plant.

this one this time around was the same one that Bugger had introduced to him.

Just like the last time, he used it on his body. This moss could obstruct the senses of the Chimera ants.

Crusher and the others saw what he was doing. After telling them what the moss could do, they also used it to cover their bodies.

Finally, all preparations had been made and it was time to move.

Just like any colony of ants ever known, The location of the queen was always deep in the center.

This meant that they were to go deeper into the colony.

This was not a hunting mission.

It was one of stealth.

As much as possible they were to avoid fighting.

If only one chimaera ant was to spot them, it could call for more, and before they knew it, they could have an entire swarm on their hands.

Of course, the little annoying ones could always be crushed on the way.

It took them almost two more days. Of course, this did not mean that the journey was that long.

However, they had no choice in the matter. This was the only way to do it.

Sometimes, they would wait for several hours at a particular hiding spot for the ants to leave.

Other times, they would have to take longer routes because of dangerous Ants.

As Lenny moved through this Colony, he could not help but feel as if he was in one very big, beautiful but highly dangerous city.

This ants were not architects but there built the most beautiful lay outs.

Their structures all looked out of this world, yet, maintained a certain primitive look to them.

Lenny had to admit that if these caves were in his former world, they would have been preserved as works of art.

Then again, removing its occupants was entirely a different story.

Soon, they reached a point where in front of them were rolls upon rolls of high raised columns.

These Columns were big and robust.

On them were massive holes. They looked like Bees hives. However, there were no bees.

Lenny and the other gladiators looked at them in awe.

"This is the last point boys! Once we pass the columns, we go right. there is a tunnel that leads to the outside world from there. On the other hand, the left leads to the queen's chambers."

They all nodded in understanding.

However, just when the first Gladiator took a step forward, Crusher pulled him back.

He was taken back by this, "Crusher, is everything alright!" he asked.

Crusher looked into the distance, at the columns. He could not help but frown.

"Something is not right!"

"what is not right?" another gladiator asked.

"These Columns! at least one or two of them should have insects crawling on them. But they don't!"

"Well, is that not a good thing?" Another gladiator asked.

"Crusher, I think you are just a bit paranoid. Up ahead is our way out. Let's at least hurry up!"

The gladiator walked forward. He passed through the first of columns and nothing happened, and then he went through the second.

Seeing this, all the others decided to follow along.

However, as they did...

Chapter 74 Major Task

The first Gladiator passed through the columns and things were very okay.

There was no noise whatsoever, and it seemed as if the insects here had migrated to another place.

Lenny frowned at this.

His Assassin sense which had been trained through countless moments of danger was telling him that there was trouble up ahead.

And for a brief second, he paused, before he sighed a bit. Sometimes, one had to take risks for the goals one wanted to achieve.

This was one such moment.

He patted Crusher on the back, "let's go!"

Crusher frowned, "but..."

"Yeah!" Lenny turned to him and nodded in understanding.

Crusher sighed and followed along.

These columns looked worse coming close to them. After all, there were repetitive patterns of small clustered holes.

If these gladiators were any bit normal, they would have had trophobia.

However, survival was the driving force that ensured that such trivial things did not take away the joy of exploring for a better chance at life.

Through the Big Columns, they walked.

According to Crusher, they were six columns in total. Their goal was simply to go through the six pairs of Columns and then there would be at the point of the cave leading to the outside world.

Because they were conscious of waking any occupant within these caves, they moved slowly and stealthily. Staying as far away as possible from the Columns.

Each Column was separated at least a hundred meters in distance.

They were so thick, that it would have taken about twelve grown men to wrap their arms around it.

Every step was taken in careful consciousness.

Thankfully, Gladiators never needed to wear shoes. Regardless of the uneven gravels on the ground, they still gently took their time as they advanced forward.

Through the first set of Columns, they moved . And then the second. And then the third.

If a pin had fallen to the ground in this place, then these men would have definitely heard it.

Their steps would even make a pervert peeping at a princess with the risk of death on his neck envious of their movements.

Finally, they made it to the Fourth.

pàndá-ňovêi.cóM And then came the fifth.

Just ahead, they could already see the cave that they were planning on going through.

However, as they got close, they noticed someone walking towards them from the cave entrance.

This made them pause in their movements. Everyone was on high alert for who the person in front of them was.

They even took out their weapons in a ready position for a fight.

However, when the person got close enough, the Gladiators all paused in puzzlement at who was before them.

"Hey, kids! were are you guys really planning to leave without this old man's permission!?"

This voice. Even before they saw who it was properly, Lenny already knew.

It was old man Buckle.

As he stepped forward, Lenny had a better observation of his body.

At the moment, he looked nothing as he did before.

For instance, he had a part of his face smashed in.

And that side of his face had a big worm-like bug to it that looked like it was a part of his body.

He was bare-chested, and on his chest was not one spider like the last time Lenny saw him, but two spiders.

Even now, as he talked with them, Lenny and the remaining Gladiator could see as the creatures on his chest moved.

Sometimes it would be just a spider leg, and sometimes, it would be just be the spider heads and abdomen.

"What the fuck is the that!?" Crusher frowned as he asked, pointing to old man buckle's body.

"What do you mean? Don't you recognize me anymore!?" Old man Buckle turned to Lenny. "You brought down my dome to kill I and my children. If it was just my Children alone, They would have all died. But Luckily, I was also there. manage to save some of them in time."

Lenny frowned tightly.

Even though Lenny had seen Class C on the old man's body, he was not such a fool as to think that Old man Buckle was just an ordinary Class C Gladiator.

Firstly, that was many years ago. There was no way that he had not gotten better since that time. Especially since he had said that he had gone against the Queen on his own.

Without a doubt, he was a very scary opponent.

Just because he allowed Crusher and his gang to bully him and his villagers did not mean anything.

After all, he later found out that it was just part of the old man's plans.

These were plans that had all been ruined by one person. Lenny!

According to Old man Buckle's, it seemed like he had managed to save some of his children, but he had done it at a huge risk.

At the moment, he was obviously injured from the Dome.

Lenny could imagine the Dome crushing the old man in his head.

Old mn Bucle looked at Lenny strangely, "You! the Queen would like to have a conversation with you!"

Immediately, he lunged for Lenny.

Lenny dived out of the way.

SURVEYOR

Lenny activated his ability.

unlike before, he could now see Old man Buckle's Stats.

<Name: Buckle>

<Race: Human>

<Level: 19>

<Rank: Nil>

<Strength: 600>

<Agility: 500>

<HP: ??? (Depending on the will of the Chimera Queen)>

<EXP: 600/800>

<Abilities: Darkline energy (Unlocked: Lower (low) Grade.

Cry of the Colony>

Old man Buckle's stats was very incredible.

In his entire life, Lenny had never seen anything like it.

This old man was practically as strong as three Gladiators put together in one body.

All his stats were abnormally high.

Also, Lenny noticed that he did not have HP.

Lenny remembered that the old man had said something about his Fate being tied to this place forever. Apparently, this was what he meant.

Old Man buckle could not leave here even if he wanted to. His life no longer belonged to him. It now belonged to the queen.

She now dictated his everything.

"Since you kids decided to leave this old man without so much as a warm farewell, Why don't I escort you on to the after life! Hmmm!?"

Old man Buckle suddenly lifted his hands to the sky and his palms opened up like a mouth.

Air seemed to be sucked inside them as they expanded like Lungs.

And then a sharp deafening sound wave went out in all directions.

<Congratulations Host, you have unlocked Major Task>

<During Major Task, host can you use abilities with twice the range on time>

<MAJOR TASK: KILL THE COLONY>

These series of alerts from the Satan system appeared before his eyes.

At around the same time, the Sonic waves from old man Buckle's hands went down.

And then the earth beneath their feet vibrated.

Also, they could hear noise of thousands of flapping wings coming towards them.

"SHIT!" Lenny cursed out loud. He had seen the old man's abilities.

Without a doubt, this was Cry of the Colony.

"RUN!!!" Lenny screamed.

Immediately, the first Gladiator in front ran for the cave.

However, Old man buckle moved his hand swiftly.

A resounding Punch sent the Gladiator flying into the air.

He defended with his hands but that was also not a good plan.

CRACK!

Audible cracking sounds could be heard from that punch.

If Old man Buckle was still in the Arena, with the kind of strength he possessed, he would have been a gladiator in the B Class.

However, he would have been at the high peak state.

The Gladiator that attacked was also a B class Gladiator, but he was at the early stages.

He was nothing of the Level of strength that old Man Buckle possessed.

The only person amongst them that was close to that level of strength was actually Crusher.

Just as expected, Crusher went for a fight with old man Buckle.

However, just as he approached, some one attacked him.

Slash!

A piecer was stabbed into his abdomen

Crusher turned to his side. To his surprise, it was one of the Gladiators that had stabbed him.

Before he could comprehend what was going on, another Blade came again from the other side.

Lenny frowned at this.

However, an attack also came for him.

It was from the Gladiator that had been punched. He immediately grabbed Lenny by the neck with a Blade against his head.

Crusher looked at the Gladiators and then at Lenny, and lastly at Old Man buckle.

He did not know how, and he really did not want to believe it, but this was a betrayal.

Crusher fell knees to the ground.

The blade that had been stabbed into him was so long and angled so perfectly, that it was only an inch away from his heart.

He turned to the Gladiator that stabbed him, "when and for how long now?"

The Gladiator sighed, "Since when you left us at the village to go help that friend of yours," he pointed to Lenny.

"We were giving an offer!"

Chapter 75 The Fatal Cost Of Distraction

When Crusher had saved Lenny's life, the two of them had to circumnavigate through a longer route before coming back to meet up with his gladiator friends.

Within that long time he was gone, one of the Preying mantis Insects had discovered the hiding points of the Gladiators and relayed the message to Old man Buckle.

Insect B was injured and in her angered state, she wanted nothing more than to kill the Gladiators. However, Old man Buckle had advised against it.

Instead, he made a deal with the Gladiators, guarantying their lives if they led Crusher and Lenny to him.

The Deal was struck and the gladiators seeking freedom from this hell hole chose to side with old man Buckle and Insect B.

Then again, this was the post apocalypse. Friendships were very strong bonds, but that also meant that Betrayal hurt just as much. And in all honesty, it happened a lot of the time. Of course the reason for this was simply because benefits may align for a while and then take a different direction along the way.

These men were tired of running and hiding. The freedom they sort after escaping the Arena was not what they thought it would be.

Of course, it was fun initially, but a life in the Arena was looking far better than this dump they were living in.

At least there, they was constant food and they had time to themselves as long as they made their demon masters satisfied.

It was true. These men preferred the Slavery they had always known for most of their lives over the hard freedom they had always sort after.

However, that life was no longer theirs to enjoy.

The punishment for escaping the Arena was nothing nice. It was death accompanied by incredible pain and suffering.

for this reason, they had no choice but to settle for what they could get, which was the freedom from the Chimera ant caves, and if sacrificing just one person to see that happen was what needed to be done, then so be it.

"Crusher, you have to forgive us. Its for a good cause!" one Gladiator informed him.

Crusher coughed up some blood, while old man Buckle Laughed loudly.

This was just as he had expected things to go.

Lenny sighed at this. Such was the way of human beings. This was just one of their many failures as a specie.

Sacrificing a friend or loved one for a particular reason and convincing one's self that it was for a good cause.

This outcome as far as Lenny was concerned, was not all that surprising.

Many times in his line of work, many people had to work with had Betrayed him, and them he. It was just the way the game worked.

By now, Giant Preying Mantis insects were already gathering around the place.

these were not the younger looking type that Lenny was used to killing.

They were the grown type. The ones that had black and red Carapace.

Formerly, Lenny could not see their stats, but now that his strength had been multiplied several times, he could now see it.

<Name: Preying Mantis>

<Race: Chimera Ant>

<Level: 16>

<Rank: Nil>

<Strength: 300>

<Agility: 800>

<HP: 500/500>

<EXP: Guided by instincts>

<Abilities: Piecers Snap>

Lenny frowned at this.

All around, they were at least a hundred of these creatures, and they were worth the strength equivalent of person early in the B rank.

This was the reason why all the other times, he could not see their stats.

It was also the reason why the creature had snapped those Gladiators that chased after him in two like scissors cutting paper.

They were just that strong

"Buckle! just as agreed upon, once we hand them over to you, you will let us pass and leave this damn place.

"Of Course, you can leave!"

The Gladiator smiled.

He grabbed Crusher by the arm and then pushed him forward. Only this slight moment made Crusher cough up some more blood.

Old Man Buckle grabbed crusher by the arm and then he moved aside for the gladiator to passed.

The Gladiator sighed at this. He was finally going to leave this place. He had been through a lot of things. Being given the opportunity to finally leave this place felt like a smile from the angels.

However, just as he took his first step towards the cave, his head was suddenly displaced from his body.

However, his body walked a few steps unaware of the missing head, before it suddenly wobbled realizing that it could no longer see the direction to the path it was taking.

A jet of blood like an erupting volcano rushed out of the headless neck, showering the body with its red fluid that had always remained within the barraged of veins and arteries.

The body wobbled a bit and then with a Pulp, it fell to the ground.

A head fell to the ground and rolled over facing them.

On it was still labeled the smiling face, about to enjoy the experience of its freedom.

Unfortunately that would forever be a pipe dream that would never be reached.

This was the fate that he was now relegated to.

the shock of this, was a lot for the other Gladiators to take in.

However, that did not stop old man Buckle from laughing to his heart's content, "well I said I promised to allow you, I never said anything about them!"

He pointed to the Giant Preying Mantis that had sliced off the gladiator's head like it was a fruit ninja. A very popular game in Lenny's former world.

Assassins were masters of body language and they used its effects in every association and encounter.

for example, through the shock that had just happened, Lenny sensed the presence of an opportunity.

Using the opportunity of distraction that had presented itself, Lenny bit into the hand holding his neck like a glutton hungry for the taste of meat. As the Gladiator's hand loosened a fair bit, he took advantage of the split second reaction to pain and grabbed the face of the Gladiator holding him in place.

SLUSH!!

A Piecer appeared from the storage unit from his palm, stabbing right into the eye of the gladiator.

"AHHH!" he had been taken unaware and he screamed.

However, Lenny was not done.

Squatting low, Lenny kicked his knees, and as they gave way for him to fall, Lenny had already placed another sharp piecer on the ground.

As the gladiator fell, another Slushing sound was heard as the piecer went through one side of his head and out the other.

Just because of a minor distraction, he had died like he was a regular man with no power or ability. Just because he had allowed himself to be unfortunate enough for Lenny to take advantage of this moment.

<Congratulations, life Essence absorbed>

<+6 Agi>

<+ 4 stre>

<+6 Sta>

<+10 Exp>

<Congratulations Level 12 Unlocked>

As the ever familiar tune of alerts played in his head, Lenny had already waved his hand in the direction of the other Gladiator.

This one was the one with only one hand.

Amongst the three gladiators, he was the only one still remaining.

A piecer blade was let out, and it zipped through the air, right for the man's throat.

However, the Gladiator leaned to the side and dodged. The knife only barely scraped past his neck.

He turned to Lenny's direction, "You missed!"

Lenny smiled, "are you sure," he pointed down words. There, a knife was heading for the Gladiator's chin.

See, while Lenny was taking advantage of the distraction, Crusher also did the same thing.

He quickly removed the Blade that had been stabbed into his body. He used it as a weapon and sliced off his own hand that old man Buckle was holding, right from the elbow down.

This had taken old man buckle by surprise.

Of Course, Crusher could have just tried to cut off old man buckle's hand and not his. However, at this point, he was not at all sure what other thing was inside the old man's body, and was not willing to risk it.

That was why he cut his own hand.

He immediately did a quick forward roll at exactly the same time that Lenny threw his knife.

Just as Lenny pointed to him, he had already stabbed the gladiator in the throat with the same knife he had used to cut his own arm.

The gladiator gagged a bit before he fell to the ground, never to rise again.

Lenny looked at the dead man and sighed.

That was such a waste of good life Essence that could improve his strength. But anyways, it was needed. Especially because of what was going to come next.

Crusher tightened the muscles in his arm and the blood stopped bleeding.

He stood to his feet beside Lenny.

Now, it was both of them Versus old man Buckle and the swarm of Preying Mantis Chimera ant....

Chapter 76 Her Whisper Like The Call Of A Lover...

"Good! Good!!" Old man Buckle Complimented Lenny and Crusher. "If this was the Arena, the crowd of demon would run wild in excitement of your feat. Truly exceptional warriors." His smile suddenly changed into a frown. "But you see, this is not the Arena! In these Caves, the only permission you have, is Death!"

The moment he said this, Lenny got yet again another alert from the system.

<Daily Quest: Survive the Chimera Colony>

Now, he had two quests. One was the Major quest and the second one was the Daily Quest.

The moment Old Man Buckle said those words, he waved his fingers, "Get them! keep the small one alive but you can eat the big one!"

Immediately, the swarm of Preying mantis came for both of them.

Crusher activated his regenerative ability and another hand was immediately grown on the spot.

Lenny waved his hand and passed Crusher a second weapon.

Crusher did not aske were Lenny had gotten it from. Everyone had their own secrets. He only nodded in Gratitude.

The fight began.

The First preying mantis Rushed for Crusher like an eagle diving for Prey on the ground.

Immediately, He dived out of the way, waving the piecers in his hands, he stabbed the beast right in the the head, killing it.

However, that was just the first one.

In these caves, they were hundreds of these Creatures. Even Crusher was not sure that he would be able to last long.

After all, after cutting off his own hand to be free, he had forced his regeneration ability in order to grow another hand.

At his level of strength, his regeneration could operate both passively and actively.

But the down side of that would be that it required a lot of energy.

He also had to use some energy to heal himself of the injury that his Gladiator friend had given him through his side.

Surprisingly, for this fight, the fact that the Praying Mantis were far bigger than him was to his advantage. This was because the number of Preying mantis hunting him was just too much.

Many times, they would use their piercers and instead of it getting him, it would snap at another Praying mantis.

However, that did not mean that things miraculously became easier because of that.

This was still a survival of the fittest.

Crusher even had it easy compared to Lenny.

And the reason was because these creatures were still far stronger than him.

Lenny had the moment was equivalent in strength to a Gladiator in the C Class.

Although his strength had increased again when he killed the B Class Gladiator, it was nowhere near the strength that these Preying mantis displayed.

According to surveyor, these beasts were at least the strength of B Class Gladiators.

Lenny had to bring out his A game for him to dodge their attacks.

From all corners left and right, they attacked him.

He leaped on their bodies like a frog. From one to the other.

His attacks were true, and swift.

Every time his hands would attack, a Praying mantis would fall dead.

The only problem was that he could not absorb the strength of these insects like he could from the Gladiators he killed.

Time slowly passed and Lenny and Crusher were slowly being overwhelmed.

A weak dodge from Crusher saw that he got a long cut across his back.

A good amount of blood splashed in the air as a result of the cut.

And just like that, his effectiveness reduced. Slowly, more and more cuts appeared on his body.

Somewhere along the line, he had lost the weapon that Lenny gave to him and had ripped out the arm of a Praying mantis, waving it around like a weapon.

His body was covered with the yellow fluid of the insect.

Crusher started to feel his body get heavier and sluggish. His arms suddenly felt too weak to carry.

He was not the only one that enjoyed this unfortunate fatigue.

Lenny too was getting tired. In his sluggishness, he was unable to dodge a quick blow that came right for his face.

"Shit!!!" he cursed and instinctively, he brought his hands to his face to block.

Without a doubt, if this blow was to get him, he was either going to die, or in the best case scenario, have the bones in his body broken.

However, unlike he expected, the blow did not hit him. The Preying Mantis stopped its attack right before it was to hit Lenny.

This took Lenny by surprise.

However, once again, another attack that would have cut off one of his hands and just before it would happen, the insect paused.

It was at this point that Lenny looked in Crusher's direction. He could clearly see that the Gladiator was riddled with Injuries. However, when he looked at himself, he was not at all injured.

His mind immediately raced through the fight so far. Now that he thought about it, no attack had truly made it to him.

All the while, it was just his instinct telling him to fight. Even before attacks from the insects reached, he had always maneuvered his way. But now that he thought critically about it, what if he was not the one dodging most of these attacks like he thought he was?

He suddenly remembered Old man Buckle's words from the beginning of the fight.

The order had been for the insects to kill Crusher but bring him Unarmed.

This made Lenny have a side smile. It was not hard to figure out that because of the needs of the queen, he was needed unarmed.

Without a doubt, it was in the Genes of these insects not to disobey orders.

That also meant that all the attacks on him so far was just an attempt to weaken him, and then capture him.

In that Case...

Lenny waved his hands throwing the piercers forward. Each got a Praying mantis in the head. And then he sped through the Praying Mantis for Crusher.

When he got to him, both of them leaned back against Back.

"Hey Crusher, Do you want to kill this Colony!?"

Crusher breathed heavily, but hearing those words made his eyes bright with strength. "What do you have in mind?"

"I'll Create a distraction for you to get out. Meet me at the Old man's village." Immediately Lenny said this, he moved.

"Where are you GOING!?"

"To meet her!" Lenny Screamed back.

Lenny no longer attacked.

Since they wanted to have him, then he was going to make things easy.

He leaped and with a few acrobatic jumps on the insects that did not want to cause him harm, he landed on a column. "OLD MAN!!!" Lenny called out.

Old man Buckle looked in his direction, "I get it now, You can't cause me harm! Your MAMA will be very angry right? Which means I can just leave if I want to!"

After saying this, Lenny did not wait for the old man to react before he rushed for one of the wide caves.

Old Man Buckle frowned, "GET HIM!" he ordered.

That order was specific and without differentiation for who was to attack Lenny.

Immediately, all the Insects including the ones attacking Crusher Left him and went after Lenny.

Crusher did not know how Lenny came up with this idea but this plan was something that he was not going to let go to waste.

With the remaining strength that he had, he kicked against the ground lifting high into the air.

He rushed for the nearest cave.

By the time Old man Buckle noticed this, Crusher had used the opportunity to escape.

Old Man Buckle frowned so hard that the worm on his forehead squirmed a bit in response to his rage.

Crusher might have somehow made it out, but that was not the same for Lenny.

Lenny had Insects chasing him from all corners.

However, he was very calculative about his escape.

Again and again, he entered small caves that did not allow for the Bigger Chimera ants to follow after him.

It even looked like he did not know where he was going.

However, he did.

At the moment, he was following the maps directed by the Satan system.

He remembered that Crusher said that the cave on the right was the way out, and the cave on the left was the way to the Queen.

Lenny had a sadistic plan in his head. But this plan to work the way he wanted it to, he had to firstly make sure of his target.

He finally found the corner he was looking for and immediately he dove into it.

He noticed something very peculiar.

And that was the fact that the Chimera ants no longer followed him.

They just stayed at the edge. Apart from their chittering in frustration, they did nothing else.

Just then, Lenny looked behind him and he saw Cotton worms. These ones were the biggest he had ever seen.

There were all hard at work.

Just then, he heard a voice in his head like the whisper of a long lost lover, "you finally came..."

Chapter 77 A Piece Of Master Lies Here...

Lenny paused and then he turned his head about. Even though he had not heard that voice through his ears, he still instinctively felt like he needed to check all around him.

However, he did not see anyone.

"Who are you? where are you?" Lenny asked

"hahaha!!! Well, I'm sure we both know the answer to the first question. As of the second, follow the Cotton Worm in front of you. It will lead you to me!"

Lenny looked at the Big Cotton worm.

The cotton worm turned to him like it was nudging him to follow after him.

Lenny nodded and followed after it.

Steadily, he went deeper into the cave.

At first, it was just one of two cotton worms. But then ne started to see much more of them. There all seemed to be diligently be at work.

Through the cave passage way, Lenny followed the ant. However, as they passed a particular cave, he could not help but stop and peep inside.

This cave had big yellow balls in them.

Lenny entered the cave and in his curiosity, he approached a giant Yellow bubble. he could see what looked like the back profile of a person inside it.

This surprised him. However, just as he was about to touch it, the person inside turned about.

He immediately took a step back. It turned out that it was not a person like he thought it was. Rather, it was humanoid Chimera Ant. It was like one of those really ugly Looking ones that old man Buckle kept inside a cage back in his village.

From the way the Humanoid Chimera ant's eyeballs moved, he could tell that the creature was aware of his presence.

"What are these?" Lenny asked.

"There are..." the voice paused a bit before continuing, "failed experiments!"

"FAILED!?" Lenny asked.

"Yes, Failed!"

"Because they are not human?" Lenny asked again.

"no! Actually, it is because of their human tendencies that they are failed experiments. In creating them, I was never able to Isolate their inherited human desires and urges. It makes them..." the voice paused, and Lenny finished its sentence, "uncontrollable!?"

"Exactly!"

Lenny left this room and continued following the Cotton worm Chimera ant.

"so what exactly are you? are you a demon?"

"Yes! Yes, I am."

"How is it that you can create Humans?" Lenny asked.

"I am..." the voice gave a brief pause, "'special' in certain ways. Certain ways special from others of my kind. Created to specifically be able to achieve one Goal. Also, I still cannot get the Human Genome and therefore cannot exactly replicant a human being. Your Specie is a really complicated one. not as easy as replicating bugs or insects!"

Lenny thought about those words for a bit, "so your colony! are they all bugs you replicated?"

"Yes, yes they are! all of them formed from the Genes i was able to acquire when I was Planted here!"

"PLANTED!?" Lenny asked in surprise.

The voice giggled a bit, "well not as you would see a tree, but yes! I was intentionally put down here so that I can perform this one task. Especially with the experimental subjects that present themselves."

Lenny raised a brow to this, "You mean the gladiators?"

The voice giggled, "yes! them. However, even though I have dissected the human body and know its anatomy far more than any Doctor in the entirety of human history, I have not been able to successfully duplicate a perfect human."

As They conversed, Lenny came across yet another cave. This too was filled with Human Insectoids. Few steps further, yet again another cave.

However, Unlike the last cave, there was only one person in this one, and it was also in a giant bubble. However, this was not a Yellow Bubble like all the others he had seen. This one was a green Bubble. Inside the Bubble, he saw a face he heavily recognized.

It was Insect-B.

Lenny and Crusher had injured this half human-half Insect hybrid.

From the looks of it, it was healing. At least from its wings that were slowly forming once more at its back, that was what it looked like.

"What of this one? it looks better than all the others!"

"Hahaha!!! it does, doesn't it!" The voice seemed Elated at Lenny's compliment. "That is my latest work! it is the closest I have ever gotten to forming an actual human being. Better still, Unlike the others, it listens to the order of who created it. Funny enough, I created this one on the same day I got interested in meeting you."

Lenny looked at Insect-B one more time as it remained suspended in the green Bubble with its eyes closed. He scratched his chin a bit and then he frowned slightly as his eyes looked a particular direction of Insect-B's body. Lenny turned and continued following the Cotton worm.

Now, the cave gradually became bigger. They were slowly approaching an open space.

As they did, Lenny noticed that a lot of Cotton worms followed behind him.

Although this made him frown a bit, it did not stop him from pushing forward. At least he was not yet alarmed by any thing.

Just then, he got an alert from the system.

<ALERT! A part of Lucifer Morningstar discovered>

This alert was the first of its kind that he had ever received.

Just then, Lenny noticed something else.

From the looks of things, the Cotton worms behind seemed like they were Cutting off his exit. They seemed to pile on themselves, sealing off the way he had come.

Normally, on seeing this, he would have probably rushed for the Exit before the slow creatures could make it. However, he had gotten a very interesting Alert from the system.

"would you like to hear an interesting story? its based of true life events," the voice asked.

"yes please!" Lenny replied politely.

"You are young so you probably don't know!" the voice continued talking, "at one time, this world was filled with only humans, and they lived happy lives under the sun. At least they lived better lives than the livestock life they now live. However, the apocalypse came and stole their joy away. But on that day, another's joy was also taken. The one that had fallen before, fell again."

Those words immediately remind Lenny of the story he had heard from Old man Buckle. He remembered that the old man said that there was a meteorite on the day that the apocalypse happened.

He also remembered the story of the fallen angel from heaven his mother had told him when he was a little boy. This was the story of how Lucifer Morningstar was cast out of heaven.

The voice had said something about someone that fell before and then fell again. Knowing what he knew now and what Lucifer morning star had told him when he was coming into this world, he was sure that the story was about his loving Master.

"Fragments from his battle for his life had scattered far and wide across the stars. Back then, I was but a Larva in my master's porch. Unlike the others, I couldn't get more, then again, I wouldn't have even been able to even if I could. just the fraction of a drop of blood that I had acquired was too much weight for me. But I persevered, saving it deep inside me for just the right time to meet..."

Just as the voice continued talking, Lenny walked into the big cave.

What he saw, made him frown. However, no sooner did he regain his normal composure.

Lenny Looked at the giant Mass of moldy looking Bulb of squirming flesh that had more eyes on its face and wiggling tentacles than he had ever seen before.

This was the ugliest creature Lenny had ever seen in his life. The contrast between the feminine voice and this ugly mass of flesh in front of him was like the differentiation between heaven and not earth, but hell.

However, saying that would only be rude.

The cave was a simple one but it had cotton Chimera ants everywhere.

"For a long time, I thought I might never be able to use that fragmented blood that I had gotten, but then, you showed up. And you showed up at exactly the time I needed you the most."

"NEEDED?" Lenny asked the creature.

"Yes! with what you are, I can finally make more of them. No! Insect-B was just the rough by-product of the blood you provided me with when you tried to kill one of my Children. Only a few drops and i created INsect-B. what do you think will happen when I have you all to myself?"

The moment she said this, some of her tentacles rushed through the air for him.

Lenny made a few somersaults However, a tentacle caught him by the leg and pulled him down. After that, it pulled him slowly towards the Queen.

A large opening appeared in between its eyes like a mouth.

"don't worry! soon, you will become a part of me."

Chapter 78 A Short Encounter With The Chimera Queen

The entire conversation between Lenny and the Queen had been like a mother talking tenderly to her son, or better still, a window slowly seducing a single man to her lonely bed.

All the while, she had made the conversation seem as if she was inviting him for Dinner or the like. However, the meal for the dinner was Lenny himself.

The moment she saw him, her excitement could no longer hold itself back. She just had to get a taste of him.

as wrong as that sounded, she literally had to have a taste of him. It was the only thing at the moment that she craved.

Her long winding tentacles wrapped him up like buns to a sausage. And then she railed him in like fisherman would an amazing catch.

However, Lenny immediately willed and Piecers appeared from seemingly nowhere, cutting the binds around himself.

Yellow fluid went up the air like a bursted pipe.

The Queen screeched in pain. The Beast was surprisingly more fragile than Lenny thought. However, its regenerative ability was on another level.

Almost instantly that he cut it, the whips healed back coming for him ones more.

Lenny did a somersault to his feet.

He manouereved left and right, dodging the attacks like he normally did bullets in his former world, but subconsciously predicting where the next attack would come from using the muscle movement he could see at the joint where the tentacle sped out from.

However, from time to time, the beast would nearly get him.

Evidently, the queen was also reading his moves.

In fact, with the number of eyes on its deshaped head, it was a wonder that it had not yet gotten a hold of him.

However, this was just how much Skilled Lenny was.

His foot work was literally something not of this world.

Sometimes his legs would move as if he was going to move left, however, with but a slight unnoticeable shift of a muscle strand, the entire dynamic of his movements would change, therefore confusing his opponent.

This was an old Assassin movement that mimicked the flow of water waves. The movements of waves could easily be predicted. However, just before they hit where was predicted, it could as shift. Leaving the observer in Awe.

Lenny's opponent might have been a demon, but human beings had thousands of years of rich history and culture.

they had been through adversities with beasts of the wild that fed on their flesh and the unforgiving might of mother nature displaying her supremacy with her natural disasters.

Through such chaotic times, they had climbed to the top of the food chain, regrdless of their fragile bodies.

This was all due to the techniques that had been formed, passed down and amended from generation to generation to produce effective and strategic thinkers. Humans had gone very far, and Lenny was a beautiful sum total of their kills in the art of assassination.

Slowly, his body started to feel and memorize the rhythm of the continuous attacks.

Less effort was put into dodging, and it became more of an expected but passive kind of thing.

However, Lenny's plan was not to escape.

He wanted to know two things. The first one was if he could kill this beast now, and the second was his curiosity about the drop of Lucifer's blood that was in possession of the queen.

However, he had looked all around but had still not seen it or anything of the like.

Brazenly, he advanced towards the Queen.

For all he knew, it must be closest to her. After all, it was the most important treasure here.

As he got closer, he also attacked. Throwing the pieces for the Queen's body.

He managed to get a few eyes. But then it healed almost instantly, and the fluid that came out of its main body created burnt marks on the ground, release steam into the air.

"Acid!" Lenny muttered.

This meant that he could not attack close to himself.

He had to attack a bit further away or risk being splashed by Acid.

Also, he had gotten close enough that the Satan system was now showing him that the piece of Lucifer he was after was directly at where the Queen was located.

However, something unexpected suddenly happened.

A tentacle different in color and even size rushed at him. This time around, he could not dodge it and it wrapped around him like a python about to swallow its prey.

Lenny looked at the Queen's eyes and he could see a sly glee in them.

Apparently, all this time, the queen had intentionally been holding back on him. However, she no longer held back the moment he came close enough.

This was the entire plan, to lure him in with the lie that he was making progress.

Lenny tried to struggle. But unlike Last time, he could not move even an inch.

Once more, the Queen's unforgiving round-sharp-teethed mouth opened wide in readiness to receive its meal.

"There is no need to struggle! I know your strength limits. You can't break out of this one! don't worry, I'll chew fast. You won't feel a thing...I promise..." its voice trailed along like a whisper.

Lenny struggled but it was to no avail.

He had now gotten to the mouth, and a little more, he would be pulled in.

However, he did not want to go. He did not want to lose.

Veins bulged on his forehead, and his light skin turned a tomato shade as he tried his best not to be pulled in.

Even pushing back with his legs against one of the teeth.

"Hahaha... there is no use, you are not strong enough. Your blood is very special. With it, I might even be able to absorb that blood fragment."

However, Lenny suddenly smiled, "thank you by the way,"

"For what, eating you? This will be the first time that a meal would thank me for taking its life."

"No! for the tour. That way, I knew I could do it too!"

"Huh!?" The Queen did not understand what Lenny was saying.

However, it suddenly felt a sharp pain, as its tentacle around Lenny was cut loose.

Lenny fell to the ground and rolled to the side.

As he did, the Queen screeched in pain.

by Lenny's Side landed the person that had just saved his life.

To the surprise of the Queen, it was Insect-B.

The Queen was surprised by this. But Lenny on the other hand, was not. After all, he was the one that commanded this.

Lenny smiled at the queen, "when I was looking around your cave, you said something that I did not forget! You said that it was on the same day you tasted my blood that you created Insect-B. You also said that whosoever created her could control her. This gave me an idea and while I stood in front of her, I tried something. Surprisingly, it worked."

As of the time Lenny was getting a tour of the cave while he proceeded in, he had seen Insect-B in a green Bubble healing her wounds.

Back then, he had heard what the queen said and he just out of curiosity, he had given out a command.

Just because the Queen was in his head and he did not know the extent of her mind abilities, he had immediately distracted his flow of thought by scratching his chin.

The Queen did not know that at the point, Lenny had created a connection with Insect-B.

Even though the Queen had created Insect-B, she had still used Lenny's blood to do it.

Just like she had control over Insect-B, so did Lenny.

"Destroy her!" Lenny commanded. However, just before Insect B moved, the Queen also gave her own orders.

Soon, it had become a competition of who owned Insect-B's head. In confusion of what to do, Insect B screamed to the sky. And then in both rage and confusion, it hit its head against a wall, and then another.

Before anyone knew it, it was throwing attacks everywhere. It soon hit some vital pillars. While the Queen tried to take back control, Lenny decided that it was time for him to exit this place.

Although the Cotton worms had blocked the path to this place, Insect-B had created openings through them when it was coming here and that was what truly made it waste some time.

Lenny immediately made his way through those openings as he escaped the area.

The Queen screeched in anger.

Its tentacles went after Lenny, but they could not reach him.

It was so angry that its tentacles flared all over the place aiding in the bringing down of a pillar on its body.

Using the Satan System Map, Lenny maneuvered his way through the tunnels. Now that he knew what he was up against, he had a rough frame of how to kill the disgusting creature.

But for that to happen, he would be needing something that only Crusher had to offer.

Chapter 79 How Do We Kill The Chimera Queen!?

<Congratulations, Daily Quest passed>

<+1Agi>

<+2Str>

<+1 Sta>

The Chimera Colony had a rumble like it had never had before.

Everything and everyone was searching for Lenny.

It was even worse than before. After all, he had even been inside the Queen's chambers but had somehow managed to escape.

It was like pulling a piece of juicy meat right from the jaws of a hungry dog.

Naturally, things were not going to end well.

However, no matter how hard they searched, they just couldn't find Lenny.

Lenny had managed to hide himself in a corner that even the Queen would not find him.

But unlike what was thought by the queen, Lenny did not go far. At least not for the first four days. He had hidden well in a cave not so far away from the Royal Chamber.

As the saying goes, the most dangerous place is usually the safest.

After a while, the chaos within the Chimera Colony subsided a bit.

It was during this time that Lenny silently and slowly made his way towards the agreed upon point of meet.

By now, Lenny knew a good bit about this colony, the creatures in it and their general behaviour.

he even had the Satan System map out the caves and layout.

Unlike the first time he came here, he was far stronger and finding his way around safe zones or relatively weaker creatures was not a problem for him.

He maneuvered his way through the thick and thin walls and after another day of persistent advance, he finally had his destination in his sight.

Far up ahead, Lenny saw that things were just as Old man Buckle had said about his village.

Some of them actually survived the crush of the Dome. They were not much, but they were still somewhere within the double digits. Lenny gave a devilish smile at this and then he moved on, on his way.

As agreed upon, Lenny went to the spot where he and Crusher had first met.

It was at the cave layout where they had fought Insect-B.

After checking most of the caves one after the other, Lenny finally found Crusher. In fact, Crusher's hiding spot was so meticulously chosen that Lenny would have not found him if he was not at the moment engaged in extracurricular activities.

Lenny followed the stifled moans that slightly echoed through the walls.

And there he was.

Seeing what Crusher was doing nearly made Lenny facepalm.

After all, he expected this man to lay low. However, Crusher was currently getting some.

He was at the moment humping a woman from behind. No doubt one of the villagers that had survived.

The woman's mouth and throat looked to be very bruised.

She had obviously been firstly beaten by Crusher to ensure that she did not scream before he started his true assault.

At the moment, Crusher had her hair wrapped around his arm, as his fingers dug into her scalp.

Her legs were spread with her butt arching up towards him.

She bled from the friction of her body with the hard ground because of his pumping, but that did not stop him from continuing his ride.

Lenny sighed as he entered into the cave, "I said you should wait for me, and you are already wasting the commodities."

Crusher was immediately alarmed by Lenny's entrance, but the moment he saw it was Lenny, he laughed lowly. "Lenny, my friend! you made it. I thought you had already become bug poop by now."

Lenny gave a smile, "It's not so easy to get rid of me!"

Crusher laughed again. However, he did not leave his busy time with his victim, instead, he turned to Lenny, "you care to join me?" he pulled the woman's head up, and opened her mouth to show Lenny, "this hole is still good! See, I remove all the teeth!"

Lenny waved his hand, "don't worry! I'm good! Hurry up, we have work to do!"

"Work!?" Crusher raised a brow at him.

"Yes! we are going to kill the queen!"

Those words made Crusher pause, and the smile on his face stiffened. He even paused with his pumping.

He observed the look on Lenny's face. He could tell that Lenny was actually serious.

"Good! I see you have a plan in mind." As Crusher said this, he pulled out from the woman, "so when do we start?"

"Actually, we might be needing an experimental subject first. Are you done with that one?" Lenny pointed the woman on the ground.

Crusher nodded.

"Good! then we will start by draining her!"

Crusher looked at the woman on the ground and then back at Lenny. He raised a brow.

A few minutes later, the woman was hanging upside down. Lenny had used Piecers to hook her body to the ceiling.

In his life, Lenny had probably dissected more bodies than an old professional surgeon.

This operation was nothing to him.

He opened up very particular blood vessels on the woman's body that allowed him to drain all her blood into a makeshift bucket he had made out of insect parts.

Naturally, the woman died. Then again, her fate was already sealed from the moment she fell into Crusher's hands.

Lenny never considered himself to be a wicked person. He only did what needed to be done in order to achieve what was necessary to be achieved.

If deaths along the way were a necessity, then so be it.

He was not going to shy from it.

Lenny drained the blood from the woman and then after sharing it into a few places, he handed over to Crusher.

Crusher raised a brow at Lenny, "erm... sorry man. There are a lot of things I do, but I don't fuck and drink from the same place!"

"No! That's not what I mean. I want you to apply your Darkline energy here!"

"Oh! Crusher nodded in understanding."

Crusher concentrated and a little dark energy glowed out of his finger. He applied it into the bowl of blood. Immediately, the blood and even the bowl turned to ash.

Lenny nodded at this.

And then he tried the next experiment. This time around, it was with fire.

Crusher mixed the Darkline energy with some fire. Just like he had done before.

Once more, Lenny brought another bowl.

This time around, it might have well been a mini explosion before everything turned to ash.

"Hmmm! Lenny nodded!"

Next, he performed a series of many experiments. Many of which did not end the way he planned.

However, he was able to conclude that Darkline energy mixed with fire reacted differently with Human blood.

But the problem was that if the blood was too much, then the consumption rate of the Darkline energy and fire would reduce.

In other words, it was like putting little fire from a lighter over a piece of wood. If the wood was light or little, it could burn. But if it was thick, all the fire would do, would be to leave behind burnt marks.

This simply met that what he needed, was a catalyst.

but no matter how hard he thought, he could not think of anything in this place that he could possible use as a catalyst.

He was really starting to get frustrated.

After what he had seen at the Queen's cave, he was sure that Physical attacks would not be able to kill that beast. After all, it was a lesser Demon. It healed fast from Physical attacks.

The only thing he could do was find a method that could completely consume the creature, and that was why he came along with the idea that Crusher's dark energy was the solution.

However, there was only a finite amount of darkline energy that Crusher could produce.

Compared to the big body of the queen, it was practically nothing.

Lenny facepalmed in annoyance of what to do.

Just then, looking at his arm, he suddenly remembered when he had touched the Darkline and fire mixture from Crusher. Back then, he had felt as if his body was on fire, and it traced all through his arm until it was finally absorbed in his chest.

A thought suddenly sprang in his head.

What if the Darkline and fire energy had been tracing through his veins because of his blood? After all, it had only burned through his blood vessels thinking to this point.

He made a cut on his arm and then he dropped a few drops of blood on the the ground.

Then he had Crusher do it again.

This time around, the Darkline and fire energy did not burn his blood. Rather, it seemed to dance upon it. Almost like Lenny's blood was accommodating it and fueling its burn.

Lenny Chuckled at this. This was good discovery.

He then dropped some of his blood into a bowl mixed with the blood of the woman.

He and crusher looked at one another and then Lenny nodded to him.

Crusher lighted the blood, and immediately he did....

Chapter 80 Harvesting The Horny Bunch For Draining...

A burst of white flames rushed to the sky from the bowl of blood.

It was like fuel had just been poured on little fire.

Both Crusher and Lenny backed off instinctively.

Crusher even fell on the ground.

If either of them had not moved in time, then the flames would have enveloped them.

The white flames burnt for sometime.

For either of them, this was the first time that they were seeing something like this.

At first, there was only shock on their faces. However, the shock slowly and steadily changed to smiles and then full blown out laughter.

However, a thought came to Crusher's head and he paused.

Lenny noticed his frown, "What is it!?"

"Where are we going to get enough blood for this!?"

Hearing this question, Chiron Suddenly turned to the corpse of the woman hanging from the ceiling and then he had an idea.

"Where else? I think we need to return the favor to old man Buckle!"

Crusher exchanged eye contact with Lenny. He nodded in understanding.

Soon, both of them were in a hiding pointing watching the activities of the remnants of the village Lenny had destroyed.

Lenny was now truly grateful that Old man Buckle had worked hard and preserved his village as much as he could.

In fact, Lenny wished he had done even more.

After all, this were now important specimen for his next move.

At the moment, old man Buckle was not within the village. He was out looking for Lenny and Crusher with the other Chimera ants

However, he was unaware that the targets of his search had reached his own home. And they had not arrived with cheerful thoughts to say the least.

Lenny and Crusher observed the villagers. The plan was simply to capture the villagers and take them back.

However, that was easier said than done.

The reason for this was because taking one or two would not be a problem, but if they continued in this manner, the villagers would notice. And an alarm was not something they wanted in their hands.

Even a lion noatter how strong it was will not boast of being able of catching two deers running in opposite directions at a time.

If this people caught sight of them, they would scatter about like the wind.

They needed a plan to accommodate this fault.

Lenny thought hard. What they needed was a way to capture not one or two but effectively capture all of them at the same time.

Lenny suddenly saw a familiar face amongst the village survivors. It was old man Buckle's old looking daughter.

Instantly, an idea formed in his head.

"Come! I gat an idea."

Without complaining or nagging, Crusher followed along.

SO FAR, Lenny's ideas had always produced results.

One could say that Crusher had already developed a subconscious dependence on

Lenny.

Lenny led him through the caves and they arrived at a particular place that was all too memorable to Lenny.

After all, this was the place that Lenny had first met the Centipede Chimera ants.

If a normal person had looked into this cave, they would have seen nothing but the glowing moss that lightened the place and rocks all about.

But Crusher and Lenny saw things differently.

These were men that had senses trained specifically to find danger.

On the walls and even the ground were Centipede Chimera ants in incredible camouflage.

Any other unsuspecting person in such a place would die on taking only a few steps in.

The worse thing about these creatures was that they never hunted alone, and they were so keen on a target that it was very ridiculous.

They were just so petty when it came to problems with people. Lenny had experienced this first hand when that Centipede Chimera ant had followed him back to the safe zone, and even while the other ants had gone, it remained behind for a long time, just waiting for Lenny to slack.

It was also at that time that Lenny tasted what these creature's heart could do to the human body.

"We need to get the heart of these creatures without alerting the queen of our location or presence." Lenny explained.

"Hmmm! That's easy!" Crusher cracked a smile as he walked to the wall of the cave and gave punches and kicks. Soon, the only known entrance was destroyed as the stones from the roof fell to the ground.

Lenny watched Crusher do this and was speechless for words.

When Lenny said that he did not want the queen knowing, this was definitely not what he was thinking in his mind.

However, this method still worked well.

The falling of the rocks pulled the attention of the Centipede Chimera ants to Crusher.

They screeched as they rushed for him.

Lenny walked forward with his pickers appearing in his hands.

Lenny had a bone to pick with these very vengeful creatures.

He was going to butcher these creatures for the past transgressions. please visit

However, Crusher placed a hand before him, "please, let me handle this one. I need to stretch a bit."

The centipede chimera ants rushed for Crusher.

As they did, he stretched and massaged his elbow a bit.

The moment the first one arrived, with its wide jaws ready to devour, Crusher suddenly stretched backwards.

As he did, Lenny could have sworn that he saw a bit of steam ooze out of Crusher's arm as a result of his tightening muscle.

Boom!

A low but resounding sound was heard.

The wave of the force of Crusher's punch travelled visibly through the body of the centipede chimera ant, forming cracks in the carapace of the beast.

Its head was compressed with a good portion of its remaining body.

It fell on the ground, and that was it. It no longer moved.

Lenny watched this in total surprise.

As far as he knew, this was not supposed to happen.

After all, he knew Crusher's strength level.

Surveyor!

Lenny activated his skill from the system and what he saw shocked him even more.

From the last time he checked Crusher's level till now, there had been incredible improvements.

In fact, Crusher had climbed so far that he was already a level equivalent to an A Class Gladiator.

For the other gladiators he had met, this was the fastest growth Lenny had ever seen.

No doubt, this was as a result of his constant brush with death.

Also, it was ironically because of his constant loss of limbs.

For every time he lost a part of himself, his reptoid genes would replace his old part with a stronger one capable of executing the load that stretched it the former time.

This was a slow and gradual process that changed old parts for new and therefore the reason for Crusher's growth.

His sharp growth was most likely also due to the last fight where he had to fight a swarm of Preying mantis insects and was almost at the point of death.

One hit and the Chimera ant was dead.

Naturally, this annoyed the others and they rushed for Crusher.

The centipede chimera ant always hunted in packs. This was something Lenny discovered on his own.

They were also very vengeful.

Lenny stood and watched. Not even one of this creatures came for him.

Their target was no doubt Crusher.

However, like a peaceful man taking a stroll in a garden, Crusher walked into their center.

Punches were issued to the Chimera ants like trick-or-treat candy during Halloween.

Every punch that left made for a swift end.

There elwas practically not a creature that Crusher punched twice.

As he killed them, Lenny went about doing harvesting the hearts of the creatures.

Of course, he did not need that much for the task at hand. But Since the opportunity had presented itself, he was going to take total advantage of it.

They were almost a hundred of the Centipede Chimera ant in this cave. However, not one of them survived at Crusher's hands.

In a matter of minutes, all of the creatures remained lifeless at his feet.

Also, Lenny noticed that nothing had touched crusher. This included the yellow fluid that came out as blood from the creatures.

"Good work!" Lenny patted his shoulder.

After Lenny was done picking the hearts, Crusher broke through a part of the walls for them to pass.

Just like the last time, Lenny crushed a few of the hearts into little bits.

And then he waited for the villagers meal time.

With the number if people in the village, it was not a big deal to spike their meals.

And then he and crusher waited at a cave not so far away.

Soon, they heard the melodic echoes of men and women engaging in intercourse.

They smiled at each other.

From here was easy picking.

Lenny and Crusher would pull a man and a woman going at it together to a different location and then break their legs, hands and voice boxes so that they could not call for help.

Even when the other villagers saw them moving their members away, they still did not stop and continued banging each other.

The apodisiac from the Chimera's heart was something that they could not stand.

Just for extra effort, Lenny had spiked their food with at least half the hearts from the ones he harvested.

In this manner, Lenny and Crusher harvested the horny bunch for draining...