

Devil Slave 91

Chapter 91 Let's See Whose Poison Is Better

As E701 had the gladiator's backside, everyone watched in silence.

For e701, this was his first time. He was beyond grateful for such an opportunity. It was usually the other way around. He had to be the one to please other people day and night. In fact, he had to please people in other for him to survive in this cruel place.

However, today was his day. He was given the opportunity to enjoy the backside of a leader.

Without a doubt, he was excited about this.

Being on Lenny's good side was probably the best idea he ever had, and was definitely the greatest thing he had ever done in his life.

The best part of it was the fact that he was the only one that now had Lenny's favor.

It was not had for him to imagine the glorious life he would live in this place if he stuck with Lenny.

In fact, he might even order the other gladiators around the place.

Lenny looked around at the Gladiators.

The looks on their faces for him was a funny one.

From the beginning, lenny had done it intentionally. He had known that this was the spot that this particular crew of gladiators stayed. He had intentionally taken position here in other to use them as examples or rather test subjects to announce his arrival.

As Lenny looked into the crowd of Gladiators, each and everyone of them tried to avoid eye contact as much as possible with him.

However, they were also afraid of moving, fearing that they would be the next if they made excessive movements.

Lenny's actions spoke loudly for them to understand. Any one that crossed him was going to get it.

this was the post apocalpse. It was a world of were law and justice laid in the hands of the strong.

This was an undisputed reality.

One that Lenny knew how to escavate to his advantage.

Lenny took a deep breath in and then out.

Just this movement of his made those that were too close to back off.

This made Lenny chuckle a bit.

Truly, this was the kind of world he belonged in. This was were he thrived.

A world were is strength was law and he could govern as he wished.

of course for Lenny, Power was not his goal. It was jsut the tool he needed to get the control that he wanted to achieve.

He did not want a world that was filled with sin, but one that was free from it. And to achieve that, he was more than willing to carry the sin of the world on his shoulders.

to have a perfect world, he was willing to be the Messiah of evil. Or as many people would call it, he was willing to be the bad guy.

Seeing as they all fell in order because of his breathing alone, he felt ecstatic. It was not the drowning of power, but the hope that with this power, he could build the kind of world that he envisioned.

This were just gladiators of a small class, and he could tell that their attitude towards him had changed.

"From this moment forward till i decide it is appropriate, Pups will no longer pay the Rite of passage in this Class!"

his words were audible and it took everyone by surprise. However, no one refuted him. Not even those so called leaders.

However, Lenny was not yet done, "They will no longer be rape of any kind. anyone is allowed to refuse sex as long as you want to. Of course, I will not prevent the use of one's body for points. How a person wishes to use his own body will be to his own discretion. Lovers may love, and haters may hate. However, my word is Law. And if anyone has anything to say against it, they should step forward now!"

Lenny Paused and waited in silence for the person that would step forward. However the entire place remained silent.

no one wanted to be the one that would become the sacrificial goat.

After seeing Lenny forcing manhoods down another man's throat, no one wanted to be his next victim.

"Good! Lenny gave a slight smile. Now, I suggest we all get some sleep! We have the Coliseum to deal with tomorrow."

Lenny turned and took a place not so far from Were E701 was enjoying himself. He placed his hands under his head to serve as pillow and then he closed his eyes.

It was a while later before the first person moved and the crowd dispersed.

As they did, one person looked at Lenny from an angle.

From the moment he entered, he had been hiding his face from Lenny.

This particular person had tattoos all over his face.

It was no one other than Pocket himself.

After that stunt that Lenny pulled, some Chiefs thought it wise to send over some gifts to him.

Such was power in any situation and any society.

People would always want to get on the good side of the strong.

Also, it was because of fear.

There was only so much one could send as a gift in this place; clothes, food, maybe some human parts in case Lenny wanted to visit the female cells in order to get some.

Lenny received the gifts with open hands and that night, him and E701 enjoyed the meals.

As Lenny ate, his eyes shown in a bright understanding light.

....

A few hours later, the cells had gone silent with the arrival of sleep.

A group of Gladiators arrived stealthily.

Surprisingly, they each had knives in their hands and their faces were masked by cothes.

Their target was none other than Lenny sleeping at his corner.

They approached him consciously and steadily.

Lenny on the other hand snored loudly. There was no movement from him apart from the heaving of his chest to his breathe.

One look at him and anyone could tell that he was having happy dreams.

All together, They were ten of them.

silently, they approached. The one that led them had tattoos all over his body.

not so far away from Lenny was E701. He too had had a fulfilling day.

However, because of safety reasons, he had slept close to Lenny.

Unknown to him, this was currently the most dangerous place.

The first Gladiator in front with Tattoos on his body advanced steadily towards Lenny.

As he did, one or two gladiators opened their eyes to see what was happening.

However, they immediately pretended to be asleep.

The guy with Tattoos on his body stood over Lenny with two others that came with him.

The others stood over E701.

They were going to kill both of them together.

however, as the blades in their hands came down,

Clank!

The blades were jammed into the ground.

"Huh!" They were all taken aback by this.

Their targets were just before them, but now, their knives had entered the ground and their targets were no where to be found.

They suddenly heard a loud yawn.

"Seriously guys!? In my sleep...?" Lenny stood behind them.

On one of his hands, he carried E701 by the arm. E701 was still sleeping.

Usually, the old man was more sensitive to his environment.

Being at the bottom of the Barrel made him so.

However, for this night, he had a benefactor and he was going to fully take advantage of it. After the satisfying meal, he slept like a new born baby.

Lenny's movements had taken these men by surprise.

"How did you...!? Didn't you eat the food that was presented, how are you still awake!" The masked man with tattoos asked.

"Oh! That was from you!? Of course I ate it. It was absolutely delicious. After eating bugs for so long, it was nice to return back to mushroom paste. Although it's not as crunchy, it is definitely filling."

Lenny chuckled a bit.

Lenny could tell that these men were surprised.

How could they not be?

After all, they had poisoned his food with something to knock him out.

This was a particular drug they used multiple times and was proven effective in this place.

They had even had people that observed Lenny from afar and they all confirmed that he ate it.

However, here he was. He was bright, awake and even smiling at them.

Their poison had no effect on his body.

Normally, Poison had no effect in Lenny's body as a result of the Satan system. But even if it did, the poison at this level was nothing to him.

He had already entered the demon ranks.

His body could no longer be challenged by human standards.

Of course the sleeping poison affected E701, it did nothing to him.

"That being said, I see you guys like to play with poison. Would you like to try mine!?"

The smile on Lenny's face was menacing and without a doubt, they were about to enter a world of pain.

Chapter 92 The Chef At Work.

~Whistling~

Lenny whistled a song from his former world. It was a nursery rhyme he enjoyed so much.

It was still sleep time. But he was awake and working hard.

His eyes were focused intently on the work he was doing. Almost as if he did not want to make Errors.

Then again, for such a task, could errors be made?

At the moment, he had a very smooth stone slab before him.

It had not been easy to find, and he had to smoothen it to the current state by himself.

He tied a piece of cloth around his waist like an Apron.

He waved his hand and a piecer appeared from the storage unit.

All the while, his whistling did not stop.

He waved his hand again and a chunk of meat appeared in his hand.

This meat looked like a heart. Even though it had been in the storage space for a while, it was still as fresh as the moment it was plugged from centipede chimera ant's body.

Lenny waved the piecers like a display chef in a fancy restaurant.

Ta da ta da ta da!!!!

The piecer cut into the chunk of meat.

His mannerism for this was stylish and with a kind of flair.

One would think that he was a seasoned chef with many years of experience.

"Spices!" He called to his side and a gladiator rushed to him with a small wrap of spices from the pignosed crew.

It was part of the gifts that was given to him earlier on.

This pignosed crew was the crew that some how had the capabilities to make drugs in this place.

How there did it was none of his business. As long as it was useful to him, then it was all good.

Before him, were the ten that tried to assassinate him in his sleep as his audience.

However, after Lenny's flashy display, none of them applauded him.

"huh! Tough crowd!?" Lenny had a sad look on his face, "Oh, yes! My performance was so good that you all are petrified. Of course, of course! That must be it."

Even though he said this, it was because there were true petrified by his abilities.

Lenny sprinkled the spice on the meat like he was an Italian chef aiming to dazzle with his skills.

Just then, the alarm signifying the start of the next day's fight sounded loudly.

"Ahaha!!! It's finally time for the show to begin. But don't worry, I will be feeding you my delicacy before we begin our task for the day."

Lenny laughed loudly.

He walked towards the men, and then one by one, he removed their masks.

This faces were actually very familiar to him.

At least most of them were familiar.

The others might have just been new recruits that joined up when he was gone in the colony caves.

For Lenny, he had once fought along sides these people in the Coliseum.

Back then, they had to fight against a Cerberus Dog together.

It had indeed been a good touchy moment. However, all that was now in the past.

What linked them now was different.

Lenny removed the masks and then he stopped in front of the last person.

It was the man with tattoos all over his body.

"Hello old friend!" Even before removing the mask, Lenny already knew who it was.

After all, in this place, there was only one person like him with tattoos all over his body.

Lenny removed his masks and then he was.

It was none other than Pocket.

"E301," Lenny called out his Gladiator name slowly, "I knew it was you. You missed so much that you even had this welcoming party planned out for me when I was sleeping," Lenny patted his head affectionately, "you are just too kind."

Pocket tried to talk, but Lenny's petrification ability did not let him.

The alarm had sounded. The Gladiators left the cell to take their weapons that they would use during the match.

E701 woke up surprised by what he saw.

After preparing the insect meat, Lenny went to the ten assassins one after the other and like a tender affectionate lover, he opened their mouths for them and then he put the meat in their mouths, pushing it into their throat which forced the reflex for swallowing the meat.

As he did this, Lenny suddenly remembered something and turned to Pocket, "Hey! I heard Boss E7007 has been promoted to Class D. I will like to have a conversation with him. In other to do that, I have to get promoted too, but as you can see, I am unfortunately without a single point. And if I remember properly, you had KEPT some of my points for me. If you don't mind, I would like to have it back! What do you think?"

Lenny deactivated his petrification on pocket to let him talk.

Seeing he was free, Pocket pat at Lenny's face, "Fuck you!"

Lenny sighed as he wiped his face with a cloth by the side, "I'm sorry, I don't swing that way, but I do understand your plight. So I won't push. However, you will soon be changing your mind."

Lenny chuckled loudly as he forced the meat into pocket's mouth.

The Gladiators rushed into the Arena with their weapons in hand.

Just as usual, they were fight for their lives to the entertainment of demons.

The Gladiators came out ready. Many of them held shields. Some others wire armor.

Weapons were in their hands and they were more than ready to defend their lives for the day's task.

This coliseum was just As Lenny remembered it to be.

There were about four fights every day. Each fight for each classa that ranged E to B.

It is said that A class usually had their own battles differently.

Those in the A class were actually given the option of choosing their battles when it so suite them.

They were considered more like the big boys of the Arena.

As one could guess, the E class started the day's events.

The gladiators took their positions in the Coliseum. They did not know who or what they would be fighting for the day, but it did not hurt for one to be prepared for the eventuality of its arrival.

Just then, they all heard a weird sound. It sounded as if some one was dragging in a sack of potatoes.

All eyes turned behind, and there he was. Lenny whistled lightly as he dragged the ten assassins into the Coliseum.

He had tied them together. Five for each group and pulled them into the Coliseum like he was forcing them into the Coliseum against their will.

This took even the demons watching by surprise.

They were all still under the effects of his petrification ability.

He smiled as he set them like decorative pieces on the ground.

The crowd was silent and watched what was happening in surprise.

A proper observation of these people and one could easily see that something was wrong with all of them.

Even though it was the early hours of the morning, they were already sweating buckets.

veins stood on their foreheads and it looked as if they could not wait to break out of Lenny's petrification.

For those that were men amongst them, the reason was already clear for all to see.

Their private parts had their rods erect to the sky.

While for the females, they had in-between their legs leaking down their thighs.

Once Lenny had set his decorative piece, he walked over to pocket, "So have you decided to give me backy points?"

Lenny looked in Pocket's eyes. He could see that the old man was trying his best to hold his urges in, and he still was not going to agree.

"Good! Good!! Not bad. You see, I really admire you pocket. You are a very tough man. I just hope you can stand by your words as we enjoy the show."

Lenny waved his hands and some of the sliced meat appeared, "I thought it necessary to feed you all some more snacks. You know, before the day's guests arrive."

Lenny fed them each some more and then just like the other Gladiators, he waited for the arrival of the beast.

The Gates far off in the distance were finally opened and giant Demon bulls that were at least 12 feet high and 4 feet wide speed out into the Coliseum.

Their horns were gigantic and broad and it made Lenny wonder how they moved their heads with all that weight.

These Demon bulls had three legs on each side the size of pillars to carry their bodies.

As they approached, the earth shook under their feet.

The Gladiators all stood in a ready position for a fight.

In total, they were four Bulls.

Naturally, they were supposed to take them all down.

However, before the Gladiators would charge in for battle, Lenny released his petrification on the first person

Chapter 93 The Sensual Display In The Coliseum

Lenny released the first person.

It was a man.

the moment the Petrification was taken from him, he rushed for the bulls.

He was like a raging madman.

His Erection was high to the sky. As he ran towards the first bull, he removed the loin cloth around his waist.

These bulls had just woken up from sleep and were forced into the Arena. It was easy to tell that they were not in the best mood, but were still a bit sluggish.

Normally, this was the best time to attack them.

However, none of the gladiators wanted to be the scapegoat that would get the brunt of the first attack.

The naked madman that was screaming towards the bull took everyone by surprise. At first, even the bull in front was taken aback by this.

Even the demon audience did not understand what was happening.

The Man jumped in the air and landed right on the bull's face, sticking his manhood into the beast's nostril.

"HUH!?"

"_"

"_"

"_"

This Baffled everyone watching. No one could believe what they were seeing.

However, the man did not stop there. Even as the bull raged, stomping on the ground, and trying to shake him off, he did not want to let go.

He just kept on pumping into the nostril of the giant bull.

The Demon crowd was taken aback by this, but seeing what the man was doing made them cheer loudly.

This exactly was the reason why they had come. It was to watch the puny humans fight, and do crazy things for their survival.

This gave them unbelievable joy.

The Bull raged all over the place.

Lenny saw this and laughed loudly.

It was just as he expected. After all, he had once been a victim of eating the heart of the Centipede Chimera ant. He knew how terrible the aphrodisiac was.

Back then, it was so bad that he had looked at a Chimera cotton worm and wanted to mount it.

And he was a person with incredible mental fortitude.

At the moment, he could really relate with the man.

The guy was so horny that he wanted to stick it into any hole, and the nose of the bull happened to be attractive enough.

Such was the effect of the aphrodisiac that Lenny had fed them with. Even fear and survival were thrown to the back of one's mind.

Back then, Lenny had only taken a bite and he thought he was going to be insane.

However, he had fed these Assassins with at least six hearts.

There were no two ways about it. Their fates were sealed in the horny ecstasy of madness.

The bull raged and then with a sharp lift of its neck, it threw the man up into the air.

the man was thrown like a ball in the air, and the moment he came back down, the Bull used its sharp horn through his belly.

Like meat on a stick, the man sank into the horn. Even as he bleed to death, he still flared his arms, trying to reach for the beast's nose.

He was like a Zombie hungry for brains. Except that he's was a hole.

Lenny laughed so hard that some drops of tears fell through the side of his eyes.

The other Gladiators around looked at him and many of them swallowed hard.

They were ready for a fight and were not expecting to see what they just witnessed. Without a doubt, they thought Lenny to be a demon.

The little show had made the Bull angry and it kick against the ground a few times before Charging for the gladiators.

With a roar, they also charged for it.

As the first Bull charged forward, so did the others.

In total, they were for giant demon bulls.

The gladiators rushed at them with their weapons.

They used their spears and swords.

As they did, many of them were flung away. Even from Where Lenny was, he could tell that many of them were going to break their bones today.

These bulls were not like the Cerberus they had fought the other day. The Cerberus depended mostly on their jaws for a fight.

But the demon bulls fought differently.

They fought with the tremendous force that their bodies produced.

Whether it was with their Horned heads, their Twin tails or their big body, they always made their hits with the intent to destroy their opponents.

In many cases. Fighting them from afar was much safer than fighting them from close quarters.

However, Gladiators were very brutish people.

They thought with their muscles and not their brains most of the time. Then again, that was the way they were meant to always do things.

A person like E7007 was what one could call an exception.

He was gifted from birth to use more of his brain than his fist.

As they fought, Lenny walked over to Pocket. He could see that Pocket was sweating unusually more than the other gladiators that he had fed with the Chimera's heart.

Surveyor!

Lenny activated his ability. Seeing what he saw, he giggled a bit.

"Not bad! so that's your special ability. You are in such minute control of your own body that you can even manage to flush out the poison through your skin."

Lenny's words made Pocket frown. He could not figure out how Lenny found out.

Lenny patted him on his shoulder, "Don't worry dear friend! With the amount I fed you, I doubt that you will be able to make it in time. That being said, Will you give me my points back!?"

Lenny asked pocket. He allowed Pocket to move. However, what he got was yet again more spitting in his face.

Lenny nodded.

Points could not be forced from another person. It could only be given willingly.

Lenny needed points to be promoted to the D Class.

He wanted to do this as soon as possible. The easiest way was to take the points that Pocket had in his position. After all, Pocket held the points of the Nameless crew. That had not changed till now.

It was true that Lenny could easily defeat these Bulls and take the points they would bring.

However, his points were at a total Zero. Even all four beasts were not enough to make him reach the desired point number he needed.

he had also thought of other ways to Persuade Pocket for the points he needed. However, he wanted to do things the fun way.

After all, Revenge was not nice if it was not fun.

"Since that is your choice, Then you won't mind having some more right!"

Lenny pushed some more Chimera ant meat into his mouth.

"yes! Enjoy that meat. The show has just started. I'm sure you might change your mind by just a little bit when you see what happens next."

Next, Lenny released a man and a woman.

Immediately they ran into the fighting ground.

One Female gladiator that had her bones broken from a hit by one of the bulls was on the ground.

The Horny Assassin that Lenny had just let loose rushed on her.

He tore at her clothes and armour. However, his lack of thinking properly could not let him remove the armour around her waist down.

In his confusion, he looked At her side and a crazy look shone in his eyes.

He leaned in and bit off a huge chunk of flesh from the side of her waist.

She screamed in pain at this, but he could care less. A hole that he was craving for had appeared. Even though it was at her belly side, he could care less.

He shoved his manhood into the hole and started humping.

the Woman bleed as she screamed for help. However, everyone's hands were too full to help her.

Meanwhile, the Female that Lenny had let loose rushed for a spear on the ground.

She spread her legs opened and slammed the spear into herself.

As she did, she had a look of relief on her face. However, Blood flowed from in between her legs continually.

But that did not mean that she stopped.

She kept up her masturbation activity with it. Jabbing and twisting it into herself.

Lenny watched this and laughed hard.

He enjoyed the Urged level of madness they displayed and he enjoyed it well.

Somewhere along the battle, one of the bulls stepped on the male assassin that was humping the side of a woman.

"You know what, why don't we just let all of them go and see what happens in the battlefield."

Instantly, Lenny let the remaining Assassins rush into the battlefield.

As they did, he put an arm around Pocket's neck, "You know if you had just given me those points, you wouldn't be losing your entire team like this. Like, tell me, what do you think E7007 would do when he finds out that the person's hands that he left his family to, were too porous?"

Pocket watched what was happening on the battlefield and drops of tears fell from his eyes.

Chapter 94 Good! Come With Your Boyfriend Buttercup...

The world did not use to be so.

Before the Apocalypse, the word family had a different word to it.

For most people of the world, it meant a tie by blood. A bond that had been destined upon one's self by the very heavens.

In fact, for many people, even the tie of the birth of the womb was not enough to call a person family.

After all, in the former world, it was very much so tied to individual benefit.

It was easy to say that man looked more for himself than he did for his own brother or sister.

Bonds back then were usually tied to one form of benefit or the other. In way, one could say that they were true bonds. After all, they were based on one's needs and as long as those needs were met, loyalty was a consistency.

However, compared to this world, the trivial bonds then were nothing.

True bonds between men was formed on the black blood Bathed sands of this ground.

Men, women, bonded not by the water of the womb, but by the blood of their survival.

Where true trust for one's back was given whole heartedly to another man.

In this place, the word brother or sister genuinely carried weight on the tongue.

Such a word was as heavy as a mountain that weighed thousands of tons.

It was the submission of one's heart to another. A much deeper and filial bond than words of love spoken amongst Lovers.

It signified the willingness to give one's life and smile bravely at the ugly unfriendly frown of death's Stiffened jaws.

In the Arena of blood, heat, pain and sand, that word meant the taste of heaven.

Such a bond was so deep that on the condition of betrayal, which rarely happened, one would have nightmares of his betrayal for days on end.

It was like the suffering of a mother after losing her loving child.

How could it not?

From the birth in this horrific place, Half borns were thought to hate and betray one another for survival.

However, such training reversed into deep seated bond once they had to fight for survival in the coliseum.

For some, even the meeting of bodies in sensual pleasure at night was not even deep enough to describe their love for their brothers and sisters.

After all, the smile of one's family was the most comforting thing in this world of madness.

It was safe to say, that it was the the only disinfectant against the infection of madness that had taken over the current world.

A pat on the shoulder, a smile that extended to the ear, or even a laughter that steamed from one's soul when the bond of brotherhood was shared.

Such little things were as appreciated as food in one's tummy. And sometimes more than the blood in one's veins.

With all these said, it was easy to understand why hot steaming tears fell down Pocket's face as he watched his brothers and sisters mutilate themselves all because of the strong sensual urge in their bodies and the growing intense hatred for Lenny that laughed on the side enjoying the show.

They had been pushed to the comforting but mutilated embrace of insanity and their fate relegated to Pain translated to the pleasure of their death.

All that had happened so far had been because of his fear. He was not always a gladiator. He had actually lived free in the outside world, but was captured and brought here when his hidden village had been raided. He had no choice but to fight for his survival in this place.

Everyday was a different version of hell for him. But he had found comfort within the subtle encouragement of the Nameless Crew.

A group of people that had never seen the outside world, but were filled with undying hope for their survival and freedom.

As one that had tasted that freedom and had it ripped away from him, he had already lost hope, but with these people, it was reignited. A family he could proudly call his own.

E7007 had been a brother to him and had opened up a path of love in this world of hate and darkness.

It was true that they had used Lenny, but that they had been desperate, and sometimes, even family members must make sacrifices.

Pocket had not known Lenny for long and could not claim at all that it actually hurt him. But he had indeed felt that what they had done to Lenny was wrong.

Then again, who was it to blame? Some one would have eventually had been sacrificed like that. It was better it was one with a fragile bond.

However, when Lenny had released the first person, Pocket had felt the pain of the Gladiator's death.

And then came the second and then the third.

These people had been with him for a long time.

Some of them he had come and met here and some others, had met him here.

They were family. And the pain of their blood escaping their flesh to join the sand that had been blackened by thousands of deaths pricked at his heart like a box of nails had been let lose in his beating organ.

However, he persevered. His goal was actually a very simple one.

If he could hold on just enough to remove the effects of the aphrodisiac, he could help his friends.

Thanks to Lenny's petrification on his body, he only felt the faint effects of the toxin. But even then, he could feel the boil of his blood like volcano begging the earth to allow it explode its content into the sky.

It was a deep seated urge to explore his savage, primal tendencies.

From the moment he was fed the meat, this was all he had been doing.

However, Lenny had given him just one look and had figured out his ability and what it was capable of doing.

Lenny had then fed him twice the amount he had given him in the first place.

This was akin to smashing his rising hope like egg against stone.

And then, Lenny had to just do it.

He allowed all of them to run wild in the Coliseum. In his mind, one sentence came to his mind, "it is over!"

Their deaths happened all around. It was like the death reaper was dancing on the fighting grounds waving his sharp, curvy blade all around, but only targeting those of the nameless crew.

The demons had been watching everything that had been happening so far and that included Lenny's display.

Of course, this also included the Deep level Demon in the VIP stand.

He could not help but find what was happening amazing to watch.

Someone else was also watching Lenny's torture of his former crew members. It was E666.

She had seen what Lenny had done yesterday, when he forced down cocks into a man's stomach like it was a must eat delicacy.

Fear had also taken over her.

In fact, if she had her way, she would have also made an assassination attempt at him in the night. After all, she had been amongst those ones in the meeting of the Order that had voted for eating Lenny's flesh.

Now, She could see what he was doing to his former Crewmates. Without a doubt, he was also going to come for her.

This made her very scared.

Lenny had gone through a couple of gladiators, barely lifting a finger, uprooting their manhoods. She knew from that moment that she was in no way capable of battling him.

However, that did not mean that there were not other options that could be explored appropriately.

She looked at Lenny and frowned deeply.

E666 did not consider herself to be the strongest, but there was one thing she was good at, and that was borrowing the power of other people.

Since the last time Lenny saw her, she had become much stronger and her ability had also grown with her strength.

She Immediately jumped on one of the demon Bulls.

Like a mistress seducing her madam's husband, she stroked the Bulls body.

Her eyes shone in an eerie pinkish light.

At first, the bull shook its head head, both slowly, its eyes also shone in the same pink hue.

It suddenly turned its head in Lenny's direction.

And then on her orders, it's front Hooves dusted against the ground a few times before it suddenly rushed in Lenny's direction.

Lenny had been having a laugh at what he saw in the fighting ground when he noticed one of the bulls turning it's head towards him.

Animals were very sensitive beings, especially to danger. It was not a coincidence that since the moment he entered this place, none of the Demon bulls had come his way.

With Lenny's current level of strength, it was only natural that they avoid him.

However, a bull was actually looking his way.

Lenny could see E666 on the bull and he could see just like the last time he was in this place, she had activated her ability.

He smiled, "good! Come with your boyfriend Buttercup..."

Chapter 95 The Fate Of E666

The demon audience had also noticed the bull that had faced Lenny.

The Beasts that were used against each class were carefully calculated in strength, speed etcetera.

In other words, The gladiators were not given beasts that they could not eventually defeat.

The only thing was that hard work was a necessity.

From the moment the Demon Bulls entered the Arena, Lenny had been entertaining the crowd very well with the control he had on his fellow Gladiators.

However, how was he to defend himself, when the sides had been turned?

Now, it was his turn.

E666 had directed one of the bulls in his direction.

As the bull kicked against the ground and raged onwards, Lenny stepped forward to welcome the wild, aggressive lady like a gentleman. He stretched out a hand for the raging bull as if to stop it with his palm.

The bull raced onwards. As it did, its speed increased steadily.

With what this bull weighed, its size and the speed it was packed with, it could easily bulldozer three big tractors like they were Lego toys.

Such Momentum was akin to a toddler being hit by a speeding Train.

However, Lenny did not move. He stood his ground.

His eyes were fixed not on the bull, but on the person bravely riding it.

The bull to him was not the challenger. It was E666.

Pocket watched this. He was still petrified and could not move.

However, that did not mean that he could not tell what was about to happen.

The force by which the Bull came shook the very ground of the Arena.

Everyone could tell that Lenny was going to become Meat paste the moment that Bull hit.

However, Lenny did not move. his eyes were fixed on E666.

Lenny looked on and could even see a smile forming on a side of her lips.

This excited him too.

Just when the Bull was about to hit him, Lenny switched his palm to his Pinky finger.

BOOM!*BOOM!

Two loud resounding explosions were heard.

Dust, gravel, blood and fresh meat went up in the air due to the intense collision.

Everyone leaned in from their seats to see what had happened.

This included the Deep level Demon Known as Cuban that was watching from the VIP seat.

The entire place had suddenly become as silent as a graveyard.

Even the other gladiators battling the other bulls were shaken by this and everyone looked in Lenny's direction.

The Collision had thrown E666 off the Bull.

She rolled a distance on the ground.

She was injured. The bones on one arm were broken and somehow she had an injury that cut across her abdomen which she bleed.

She coughed up some blood with some shaken-up internal parts.

She was heavily injured.

However, she still lifted her head up to see if her bold move had crushed her enemy as it should.

Slowly, the dust settled and then she saw what she saw.

The moment she saw the blood and organs on the ground, she smiled and giggled lowly.

It brought her immense joy knowing that She had crushed this enemy like the bug that he was.

However, more of the dust cleared and her smile suddenly froze on her face.

E666 felt her mouth go dry for both words and saliva. She was so dumb by what she had seen that she could not even taste her own blood in her mouth.

.....

As far back as she could remember, E666 had always been alone.

Even far back when she was still in the F class, she had always been on her own.

She was not even fortunate enough to know who her mother was as she had died shortly after her birth due to birthing too many children.

From when she was little, she could see the look that the Demons gave her.

It was the same look one would give a pot of soup they were waiting to cook well before eating. Or the same look a farmer would give a fruit he was expecting to speed up in ripeness.

She was a female. Naturally, her fate in this place was the same as her mother's.

Even her mates that were males gave her the same look.

In their eyes, she was not a person but an expressive material for sexual adventure.

It was a crazy belittling world for her.

Her first time had been taken forcefully by one of the older men in the F class when she was tilling the earth and the demons were not looking.

After he had taken her, he told the others of the experience and then others wanted to also taste her too.

Even amongst those in the F class, they were always ways to go about the rules.

For the first few times, she struggled against their ways. But she was just too weak.

They would have her again and again.

She was still young then, and in the eyes of the Demons, she was not yet ripe enough to receive them and so they did not have her. But she was plenty ripe for the old, grassroot men of the F class.

After a while, she stopped struggling. Relegating herself to her fate and accepting things as they came.

This she thought was going to be her reality for life.

In the F class, she had been tasked with taking care of the meals and cleaning of the nursing mothers.

She had seen as they were mounted by different demons and how many of them had birthed young ones.

While she worked, she would sometimes look at their hopeless faces devoid of life and any feeling.

They were nothing but slaves to the system. Such was their fate. They were used like cattle and dumped in the trash when their expiring dates had been reached.

Sometimes when she slept, she would see herself in their positions.

She would see herself on their beds, legs wide open, inviting the demons that would violate her.

She had heard their stories. It was a terrible experience.

She had thought she would run mad because of the trauma. However, somehow, she persisted.

She had somehow also lost the ability to smile.

Life was plain like a sheet of paper that had been drawn with a straight line for her to follow.

There was no diversion in her path.

And so she followed this system. At a time, she even started to force herself to enjoy it. Since this was going to be her end, she wanted to enjoy it. But the cruelty was too much for her to find colour outside the Black and white lines.

However, on one faithful day, she had the opportunity to see a female gladiator that had been brought in because she lost both her hands.

This female gladiator was incapable of healing her arms due to particular reasons. She had been brought in from A class back to the F class to be turned into a breeding material as a way of finding some use for her now that she had become useless.

From this armless Gladiator, she would hear stories of the Arena and the glory of choice that it brought.

She would hear of great trials that the gladiator had gone through and how she had climbed to the top.

This particular Gladiator had even been close enough to earn her own freedom.

However, due to some accidents, she had lost and was now brought down here.

But that did not mean that she was going to relegate herself to becoming cattle for the demons.

That was the thing with power. It always came with boldness.

Climbing through blood and sand had made this gladiator a brave woman.

Long before she had that final fight that made her lose her arms, she had already made plans in case she lost her match.

Yes!

She knew that she would be relegated to become a nursing mother if she lost and so by herself, she destroyed her own womb.

She had shoved a rod up there and done away with it.

This was something E666 had confirmed with her own eyes when the demons had mounted the Gladiator again and again and she had not conceived for them.

Naturally, the demons made up their minds to feed on her.

This for her was a better fate than becoming a breeding material.

This gladiator had been very interested in little E666 back then and had thought her how to unlock a bit of her demon abilities by feeding her body with darkline energy.

E666 activated her powers on one fateful day when the oldies in the F class tried to mount her again.

With her charm abilities, she made them gouge out their eyes and eat them.

This was the first time she cracked a smile and hope like a candle was reignited in her heart.

She looked at her hands and the power she had been given gave her the possibility of a better world.

Chapter 96 How The F*ck Did He Do That?

Whoever it was that said revenge was not sweet and should be left to karma had never had the power to have their revenge.

Because when done right, revenge could be a dish best served unexpectedly, and better still, unannounced.

For E666 her revenge on the low lives in the F class that took privileges with her waist was a rush that brightened her world.

The world was no longer black and white.

A new colour had been added to the mix.

It was the colour of blood.

In a world where life had only served black and white, red was a beautiful colour.

With her seductive charms, she made them pluck out their own eyeballs and enjoy the flavour of their own flesh.

She did not kill them but made sure they understood what it was like to see the world the way she saw it.

Although this way, they would only see the Black, it was close enough.

And close enough was good enough for her.

She was in so much joy by this that she ran off to see the armless gladiator.

She wanted to tell her about her triumph. She wanted to tell her that she had taken the first step in taking her life into her own hands.

However, when she arrived, what she saw shattered her fragile heart.

Tip tap

the beautiful colour she had now come to love leaked gently out of the gladiator's neck to the ground.

E666 got closer and then she had a clearer view of what had happened.

The Gladiator did not have arms but that did not stop her from committing suicide. She had leapt against a blade that cut into her neck.

The gladiator's eyes remained open. But on her lips was a slight smile.

E666 was hurt a lot when she saw the death of her one inspiration, but that smile on the gladiator's face was a smile she would forever proudly remember.

It was the same smile she had whenever she told E666 about her exploits in the Arena.

This was the smile of someone that had decided to pick her poison and die by it.

The Gladiator had decided that she was not going to become a cooking cauldron for creating Half borns and that she was not going to give the Demons the pleasure of ending her own life.

It hurt. It hurt E666 a lot. But this was the event that birthed her determination to get stronger.

The beautiful thing about her power was that it grew with the kind of person she had intercourse with.

And so she trained to be strong.

And ensured that she only laid with gladiators with exemplary strength.

This helped her with two things.

Firstly, it helped her make them her slave and secondly, she could steal some of their power.

It was not long before she was recognized and moved to the E class where she had to fight day and night.

She used her power well, and before anyone knew it, she had climbed to one of the leaders in only a few weeks.

However, she intentionally did not want to get promoted to the next class.

In her opinion, she had not yet drained those in the E class well enough.

She later found her way into the Order. A group of like-minded Gladiators that only desired freedom from this place.

Of course, she had got the information about the Order from the Gladiator she had looked up to.

Being part of a community of people always felt good. An aligning of goals and ambitions.

It was indeed a potent mix. But all the tries to escape even with the order had ended up miserably.

However, that was sometimes the problem with communities.

A person no longer depended on themselves and their own ability to push forward, but the ability of the group.

In other words, being in the Order tamed her ambition instead of feeding it like she had thought it would.

This happened subconsciously. Although the dream was still there, it was more of an enjoyable illusion.

Time passed and that was when she saw Lenny.

The scrawny-looking boy had been thrown into the E class and taken a huge chunk out of another man's lips on his first day.

It was not the first time that she had seen a gladiator with bright possibilities and had him for herself.

Tuning his mind, and making intercourse with her his only obsession.

But Lenny was somehow different. He broke out of her charm like it was nothing.

And managed to avoid her until that event in the Order meeting.

She did not want to but her desperation for freedom pushed her to give her support to E7007.

She knew that Lenny was definitely not dumb.

Even without Seeing her face, he was sure to recognize her voice. But when he was dead and she could drink from his blood and eat his flesh to have his power, would it really matter?

At the time, this was her thought process.

But even amongst those who were called exceptional, there was still that one that stood out to be even more exceptional than the rest.

She had watched how Lenny had against all odds, gone as far as to break his own hands just to take his own future in his grip.

He had stood before a hall of the strongest gladiators in the Arena as the weakest in the room and choose his own fate.

He had decided to rather die than give himself up to them.

At that moment he had jumped into the hole with the Chimera ants, she had seen that same look she had seen back then on that Gladiator's face when she told her stories.

Yes!

Lenny had it. That spark that she had once had and had pushed her forward, but then lost.

Lenny had it, and in him, it burnt like the sun in midday.

The Order of Gladiators had simply taken it to be a loss and let it pass. Going back to its normal activity.

But to her, it was something different.

When she slept at night, she would see the look on his face overlap with that Gladiator she looked up to, and then she would see herself in the trash, trying to reach their glory, but always falling short.

Falling into the only black and white abyss.

The event with Lenny hunted her so for many many days.

And she even tried to get herself back again and again, but something always pulled her back.

And just like he had shown up before, being dragged in by the same demon into the E class, Lenny appeared again.

Of course, the fact that he was still alive was a surprise, but things were different this time around.

He had come back with a different aura about him.

From the moment she had seen him drop from the Cross that held him with killer nails, she knew that he had come back plenty different from the last time.

There was also that look he gave her.

She knew it well. It was the same look she gave to the men that fell for her charms and allowed her to drain their power.

It was the look given to trash.

However, his look displayed real power.

Even from within the crowd, she could feel the radiation of his strength.

After which there was the event in the cell. Where Lenny had comfortably fed a man the d*cks of other men.

He had made eye contact with her during the entire process. Letting her understand that he was coming for her next.

Shivers ran down her spine and throughout the night, she was restless.

Every time she closed her eyes, she would see him doing the most insane things to her.

He fed a guy a hand full of D*cks. It was not hard to imagine the horrors that were coming for her.

Seeing the Fate E301 (pocket) had found himself in, she was determined to get rid of him once and for all.

And this resulted in the actions she had taken.

It was just her desperate attempt at life.

She put all her effort into the bull and directed it at Lenny.

.....

E666 watched with wide eyes and her mouth opened.

There was blood everywhere like she had envisioned would happen but unfortunately, it was not from Who she thought.

Lenny still stood where he was.

However, he had stopped the Raging demon bull with only a his pinky finger.

At the moment, his pinky finger lounged deep inside the Bulls head.

But that was not all.

From the Belly part of the bull to the back Hooves were gone.

It was like it blew apart from the inside out.

That loud Explosion everyone had heard, was the ass of the Bull blowing up like a balloon.

Everyone had the same question on their minds. How the f*ck did he do that?

Chapter 97 True Secret Of The Order Of Gladiators

A scene that made the entire Arena quiet had just taken place.

Blood and meat paste splattered on the ground.

Water vapor leaked gently from behind the half-bull.

Lenny removed his finger from the beast's head and it fell to the ground.

He waved the brain matter that had stained his finger to the ground.

And then wiped it on his body.

He turned to E666 on the ground and he gave her a slight smile.

lenny came from a different world. It was one that had gone far in technological advancements.

In his world, Assassins were a kind of people that moved with the times and the technological advancements of the age.

In other words, they were very good students in Physics, Chemistry and biology.

Such knowledge was necessary as it could allow for swift manoeuvring and could even save one's life during dire circumstances.

Assassins always put their lives on the line.

Any method that could ensure that the balance was tilted slightly in their favour was greatly taken advantage of.

Simply put, they were practical walking, killing geniuses.

As the best of them all, Lenny was a genius of geniuses.

This world depended on a different form of power, but that did not mean that physics went out of the window.

In fact, because of the capability to harness supernatural powers for oneself, it was easier for a person to bend the forces to achieve incredible effects. Of course, this could only be done if a person had a rich knowledge of Physics.

Lenny was such a person.

He had become strong enough to will strength out of his body to his favour.

Before the Bull hit, he had concentrated a large number of Magic points into the tip of the white flame on his finger, and just at the point when it hit, he had used the white flame to force the momentum that the bull had come with into its body through the bullet like hole his finger formed on its head.

This created the two boom sounds that were heard.

The first was the sudden compression of momentum of force and the second was the actual explosion.

For every action, there was an opposite and equal reaction.

Lenny simply took advantage of the opposite and gave an equal reaction.

The truth was that he had only wanted to experiment with the crazy ideas in his head.

Ever since he entered the Lesser demon rank, he had been considering many theories by great men of science in his former world and how he could use them to his advantage.

This was just the first one and it produced absolutely incredible results.

Lenny turned to Pocket that was still standing frozen behind him.

Pocket was closest to him.

He had front-row seat and had seen how everything happened.

What Lenny had done with his crew members hurt him and he hated Lenny for it.

However, at the moment, there was nothing he felt more than fear.

At first, it was fear of the bull crushing into Lenny and taking him along.

However, that fear had now been transferred to Lenny.

Lenny saw the look in his eyes and nodded.

"Will you give me the points now!?" Lenny asked.

Pocket nodded like a pecking Chicken.

Out of fear, he handed over all the points he had in his possession.

By now, the crowd was already roaring wild. They were heavily entertained by this.

However, Lenny was not yet done.

Since he had started, he did not mind ending it.

The Gladiators had already brought down one Bull.

Lenny broke the horns of the bull he had killed, and then he threw them in the air like throwing knives.

One for each bull that was still alive.

Slouch!Slouch!

Both horns made miraculous landings right on the heads of the bulls. Sinking into their heads and instantly killing them.

All the Gladiators turned to look at Lenny. Just like that, the fighting ended.

Lenny waved his hand and a pincer appeared.

He walked towards E666, "Not bad buttercup, but not good enough either!" He raised his hand high up.

She immediately knew what was to happen. Lenny was about to kill her.

She backed off steadily, "Please...please don't kill me. I'll do anything. I'll... I'll let you fuck me. Please don't. I can be your mistress if that is what you want..."

Hearing this made lenny pause.

He face-palmed himself.

He really could not believe the rubbish that this girl was spitting at the moment.

Her ability let her use strong people that she had screwed for her own advantage and here she was offering him herself as if that meant anything.

She was like a hoe with the worst diagnosed STD in the world.

Even if she had been spread like bread waiting for the marriage of butter for him, he would rather cut off his manhood than take it anywhere close to her.

As far as he was concerned, she was a walking problem.

A problem that needed to be solved.

However, what she had just said really pissed him off.

KICK!KICK!

Lenny gave her two kicks. One to the face and another one to her bleeding stomach.

She coughed up more blood and could feel the thrumming pain jolt from the point that his kicks made contact with the rest of her body.

She rolled on the ground in pain.

Lenny's kicks had clearly told her that he did not desire her in that way.

Lenny walked forward once more.

She was trying to run, but he stopped her by placing a leg on her head.

Slowly, he applied pressure.

E666 screamed in pain, but no one was going to come to her aid.

She could feel the terrible pressure as her skull compressed with her brain.

her limbs flared about as she begged for release.

She knew it was coming.

Lenny was going to burst her head like a watermelon.

At this point when her death was sure, her mind raced with calculations and thoughts for a way out.

In her entire life, she had never dug so deep in her head for a way out.

She could practically already feel the bony fingers of death slowly crawl on her shoulders. Massaging them in preparedness to receive her.

At this point of death, she suddenly remembered something of importance.

"The Order!"

Lenny wanted to step on this bug and be done with it.

But the moment he was about to apply the effort that promised significant brain-splitting results, he heard her words and paused.

"What did you say?"

E666 saw that she had gotten his attention and hurriedly spoke before he changed his mind.

"I know a lot of secrets about the Gladiator Order. I have been with them for a long time. I can tell them secrets to you. I know you want to take your revenge on them. Against that many Gladiators, this information will be useful."

Lenny shook his head, "that's too unfortunate. I thought you had something reasonable to say, but you don't. I do not fear the order of Gladiators. Even if their members numbered a million."

Lenny was right.

he really did not fear the Order of Gladiators. After all, they were just gladiators that were from Class E to class A.

It was nothing fancy to him.

As he was, he had the strength the rank of a demon. He had long surpassed the A class.

Even if they were hundreds of them, they would just be coming like Lambs to the slaughter.

And Lenny's blade was more than enough to welcome them.

Lenny proceeded to kill her.

But then her next words made much sense to him.

"i know who the head of the Order is."

"Hmmm!?" Lenny raised a brow at her.

This information was actually important.

Lenny remembered this head of the Order.

this person was capable of sitting on the poison mushrooms and it did not hurt him.

this person had been the only one that Lenny had seen mask his face and his entire body during the meeting.

Lenny remembered that he had used Surveyor on this person.

Back then, he had felt his eyes hurt when he used surveyor on this person.

But that was not all.

It was true that he had not been able to see the person's stats because of his low level, but he had also been able to see any indication of Class or level.

"go on!" Lenny encouraged her.

Seeing that this worked, she wanted to bargain her way out, "If you let me go, I'll tell you everything you need to..."

Lenny applied pressure again.

"A demon! A demon!! He is a demon."

Lenny eased the pressure.

"I have tried seducing him one time and that was when I realized that he was a demon. The Order members are not aware of it, but it is true, he is a demon. That is why the poison mushrooms don't work on him. Please don't kill me. I have information on him that you will find useful."

Lenny gave a wide smile, "good! why don't we go inside and have a chat then?"

Chapter 98 Catching The Eye Of Everybody

Lenny raised his foot from E666's face.

He had a smiling look that was not at all a smiling look.

It looked to E666 as if the Grim Reaper was trying his best at humour.

She nodded as she stood to her feet.

She had just been given a quick lease on life.

But to say that she was not still scared, was a lie.

Lenny had collected the points he needed from Pocket. In total, he had now had a thousand five hundred points. Of course, this was with the addition of the points that he got from Killing three bulls.

However, just when he was about to leave, he whispered into E666's ears.

"You seem to be useful for the moment. A little advice, don't become useless."

His words made her swallow slightly.

However, as he walked away, he gave her an order, "Kill him before you leave!"

E666 widened her eyes. But she understood what Lenny meant.

This was actually the lesson to her.

Pocket was no longer of use to Lenny. And now, he was using her hands to get rid of him.

Lenny walked away without looking back. Whistling his favourite tune from his former world as he did.

E666 looked around her.

She picked up a spear not so far away, and then she walked, pulling herself towards Pocket. She was injured and had broken a few bones in her attempt at Lenny's life earlier on, but that did not matter.

With what she had just seen, she knew that if she did not do as Lenny said, she would also enter that flexible definition of the word USELESS.

Pocket had also heard what Lenny had said.

He tried to turn, but Lenny's petrification held him firmly in place.

"I'm sorry!" She muttered lowly as she swung the spear for his head.

SPLAT!

Some of his blood splashed on her face and his body fell to the ground.

After which, she turned, staring at Lenny's back.

For a split second there, her muscles tightened around the spear and she thought about throwing it at him, but she immediately stopped herself.

The things Lenny had done so far played continually in her head. She subconsciously looked in the direction of the Nameless Crew Female Gladiator that had Masturbated with the edge of a spear to death.

In between her legs no longer looked like the glory hole that would make man and demon rush with sensual desire. It was now a mess of blood, diced flesh and other fluids.

it looked more like a Rotten fruit.

She immediately dropped the spear and limped out of the Coliseum.

Meanwhile, far up in the VIP section, a particular demon was filled with excitement for what he saw.

He held on to the railings of the VIP Lounge and squeezed it tightly.

"Good! Good!!" He commented lightly.

This was no other person than Cuban.

"That boy! why did you not present him during the governor's visit the last time?" Cuban asked.

The magistri took several steps forward and bowed, "Forgive me, my lord. But back then he was not in the Arena. Word reaching me tells that he had escaped. That was why he could not be displayed for the Governor's visit."

Cuban raised a brow, "Escaped!?"

"Yes, my lord! However, just like the others that managed to survive the Chimera Queen, he came back."

Cuban suddenly frowned, "was he not punished?"

"He was, but somehow, he managed to survive."

"Huh!?" Cuban turned to the Magistri. He had obvious surprise on his OX face.

The reason for his surprise was that they had never been a gladiator that had survived the punishment of returning back to the Arena. The entire aim of punishment was not to punish, but to actually kill those that escaped as a way of cautioning the others that might have such wild thoughts.

Then again, it was not exactly an escape from the Arena.

After all, beneath were the caves of the Colony and around was the demon town. Either way, they would be ending up on a demon's plate as breakfast.

However, It was always better to trim the edges of the flowers in a garden lest they grow out of control.

Cuban nodded in understanding.

"He is too strong to be in the E class!"

The Magistri nodded, "should I instantly promote him?"

"No!" Cuban raised a hand, "Let him be. The rules of the Arena must be followed strictly. There is no need to worry. He is a shark in a small pond. The E class is obviously too small for him. He will naturally climb on his own. We just have to wait for him."

"Yes, My lord."

"And one more thing. The Governor's daughter's three hundred-year-old birthday is at hand. The governor was impressed by the last Display and has invited us to make another one at her birthday ceremony. No matter what class he is in by then, make sure he is on the list!"

"Yes, My lord!"

He bowed once more.

Meanwhile, Lenny was heading straight for the Meal Hall. He was not aware that interference with his plans was on its way.

As he walked, a whip suddenly headed for his back.

Lenny leaned and immediately, he stretched his hand and grabbed it.

He turned in the direction of where the attack had come from.

To his surprise, it had come from Instructor Bodat.

Bodat pulled at the whip. However, Lenny held on to it and for a split second, he could not pull it back.

However, Lenny immediately let go of the Whip, making Instructor Bodat doubt whether what he had just felt was an illusion. After all, the Gladiators no matter how strong they became even those in the A Class were not supposed to be at the same strength level as Demons.

Instructor Bodat walked forward, "The Arena has its rules. You are not to attack a fellow Gladiator until instructed. What was the meaning of that Bullshit stunt you pulled in there!"

"Me!?" Lenny raised his hands as if he was innocent, "I don't think you are remembering right instructor, but I only killed the bulls. All the others ran off to their deaths. Surely you do not want to punish me for doing the right thing, right!?"

Instructor Bodat frowned. However, what Lenny had just said was true. At least in the eyes of everybody that was watching, it was true.

Punishing him for something he did not do would just be wrong.

However, Instructor Bodat knew his Gladiators at a closer level, and he knew that Lenny had something to do with the death of the Gladiators from the nameless crew.

Lenny gave a wide smile, "If that would be all instructor, I would be heading to the Meal Hall now."

Lenny walked away.

However, as he did, another demon walked to Instructor Bodat's side. It was none other than Potty. The frog-like looking demon that had initially sent Lenny to the D Class.

"There is something wrong here! And you said that he escaped from the colony!?" Instructor Bodat asked Potty.

"Yes! He came through the F Class. Also, some ants were in pursuit of him when he arrived here." Potty answered.

Bodat frowned a bit, "Send someone down there later and check up on the Chimera queen."

Potty raised a brow at this, "You can't possibly mean...?"

"No! I'm just checking to be sure. Report back to me with what you find!"

Potty nodded and disappeared into the shadows.

Meanwhile, Lenny made his way to the Meal Hall and E666 followed behind him.

Lenny got his food and made his way to a corner to enjoy his meal.

Lenny ate as if he did not have a worry in the world. His face was full of smiles and he even sniped some cockroaches passing by and placed them on E666 bowl for her.

However, E666 was lost for appetite.

Apart from the fact that she was wounded, she was practically having breakfast with the devil.

At the moment, she was more concerned for her life and the words that would come out of her mouth than the meal before her.

However, Lenny did not push her or force her.

He finished his meal first and then afterwards, he looked at her.

She swallowed hard as she spoke.

The order of Gladiators is said to have been founded by the first Gladiator to ever rebel against the demons.

It was aimed with the goal of finding a way out of the Arena and into the free world.

Also, it helped to keep the hope of the Gladiators alive.

Rumours have it that with the plans proposed there, many have actually made it out alive. But that was a long time ago before the coming of the Magistri.

Lenny raised a brow at her. "I already know this part. You can skip it. The Magistri has an ability that lets him know the general location of every person branded with a class number, and that is why no one can escape."

"No!" E666 shook her head, "that's not true. The reason why no one can escape is that the Magistri is secretly the head of the Order of Gladiators..."

Chapter 99 The Trap Of Hope

E666's words made Lenny pause and he raised a brow.

A lot of things suddenly made sense yet they did not.

However, she further explained what she meant.

"The Magistri is the head of the Order of Gladiators. I only found this out by mistake."

That day, E666 had waited back after the meeting was over.

From the time she came, she had always wanted to leave this place, but more than anything else, she also wanted to get stronger. Because she knew that it was only with strength that she could truly have her Fate in her hands.

It was that simple. More power equalled more possibilities.

However, the Order of Gladiators was a body of the greatest fighters in the entire arena.

Which meant that to a certain extent, they were quite disciplined.

They had rules that were not allowed to be broken. Rules that the penalty for breaking them could only be death.

For example, bullying of those of the lower class was not allowed.

Secondly, sexual intercourse of any kind was not permitted.

If one desired a particular person in the lower classes, then one would have to wait for that person to climb to one's class or simply wank out your sexual urges to the image of the person in your head.

But no matter what, sexual intercourse was not allowed.

For this reason, even though she was in a hall filled with very strong gladiators of different classes, she could not use them, as her ability to be able to use a person was strongest when she had done it with him.

Also, she could steal some of his strength and turn it into hers.

The goal of the Order of Gladiators was to come together and find a solution to the problem of staying under the Thumb of the demons, and not enjoying the expression of their sexual urges

However, E666 was willing to find a way about this problem.

She tried many things and even tried to seduce many of the other gladiators.

They were many that wanted to have her. Many had fallen for her charms but there was never an opportunity to do it with them.

And so she wanted to do better.

If she could not get the body, then maybe she would be able to get the head.

After all, the darkest place in the room was underneath the lantern.

However, she got to understand the literal meaning of those words.

It was one fateful day after the meeting, and everyone was gone. She had stayed behind hiding in a very little space she had found inside a big rock.

Even those of the A Class had left the hall.

She had previously noticed before that the Head of the order was always the last to leave.

She did not know why this was so, but for the longest time, it was.

However, just when she wanted to leave her hiding spot, she saw it.

She saw him remove the mask on his face.

The shock of it fixated her in place.

He had looked in her direction, but she had hidden fast.

He might have still caught her that day, however, just when he was about to check her hiding spot, a demon appeared and reported that he was being summoned by Cuban.

Lenny nodded to what he had just heard.

Now that she had explained further, he understood a broader version of the picture.

Then again, why did he not think about it?

After all, no matter how smart human beings were, without formal knowledge, it was a waste.

A not-so-smart person could trick a very intelligent person if he had access to the right knowledge.

These demons had hundreds and thousands of years of knowledge. Especially about the human race.

There was no way in hell that they would not know that human beings with their tenaciousness for life like cockroaches would not find a way out of this place.

After all, they were literally training them to become strong. Even if it was just for entertainment, preventive measures were to be taken.

However, human nature was such that the more oppression, the greater the hope for salvation.

It was quite Ironic but that was one of the incredible things about this race.

Therefore, the demons thought of an alternative.

It was one they were sure that they could control and would not bite them in the back later.

It was simple. Control the Hope.

If you control the Hope, You control the people.

This was in fact an ingenious plan.

And so controlled stories of a better world was allowed to be spread amongst humans.

It allowed them to be relentless in their pursuit of strength and at the same time, to bring greater entertainment to the Demons.

This was killing two birds with one stone.

But that was not all.

Those that had become very strong would definitely have more hope.

And so the Order of Gladiators was formed.

This order brought the strongest together with the hope of an eventual solution.

Meanwhile, unknown to them, it was all a scam.

This was just the demons still in control.

The Magistri never had any ability to sense where they were when they escaped.

No!

He just so happened to know what their plan of escape was and that was how he had caught them every time.

Those that were caught were used as examples to the other gladiators in order to trim their Hope with Fear.

Lenny thought so far and felt the need to clap for the demon that thought of this idea.

Then again, he had known something was a bit fishy about the Order of Gladiators. However, he had not known it was such a massive secret.

After all, it is said that the Order of Gladiators was formed by the first person to have ever escaped the Arena.

However, Lenny had met the first person to have ever escaped the Arena within the ant colony. It was old man buckle, and did not remember the old man ever saying anything about forming an Order of gladiators that wanted to escape the Arena.

The only thing old man Buckle did was to make sure he arranged the gladiators that had made it to the colony as meal for the Chimera Queen.

Thinking thus far, Lenny could not help but crack a laugh.

He couldn't help but imagine the look on the faces of the Gladiators when he crashes their hopes and dreams by telling them the truth.

It would be so priceless to watch their dreams revealed to them as illusions.

Lenny massaged his chin a bit and then he turned to E666, "So if you knew that from the beginning, why did you give support when they were trying to eat my flesh?"

"That's because the Magistri has been looking at me funny for a while now. I had to play along to hide. Besides," She frowned, "you rejected me."

"Huh!?" Lenny raised a brow at this. He could not believe that he was sentenced to death because he refused to screw a woman. If he had died, that would have truly been a punchline for the ages.

"When is the next meeting?" Lenny asked.

"It is tomorrow."

"Good! enough time to get some plans done. Just one more question, is food allowed?"

E666 nodded, "yes it is. Sometimes, the Magistri brings snacks that helps to encourage our hard work. No one knows where he gets it from, but it is well appreciated support."

Lenny smiled to those words as chaotic thoughts appeared in his head.

E666 could not help but swallow hard the moment she saw the smile on his face.

She could tell that evil things were cooking in his head.

....

At around the same time, Lenny was unaware that Potty had made a short visit to the Colony.

Potty was indeed a low life, but he was still a demon.

Once in a while, demons would make a short visit to the Chimera queen's colony.

Most of the time, it was to bring back Gladiators that would be set as an example and other times, it was just to check the Chimera Queen's work on duplicating the Human gene.

The Chimera ants were already aware of this and made way for him to pass.

Then again, even if they didn't, Potty was not weak.

However, just before the Chimera Queen's Chamber, a host of Ants stood before him.

This made him frown, "Leave my sight! I have business with your queen."

However, the ants did not move.

Just then, Crusher stepped out, "I am sorry demon, but our queen is a bit too busy at the moment. She asked me to receive you and pass on her message."

Potty frowned a bit. He had been here a few times before and had never seen Crusher. The only human he had seen in this place was old man Buckle.

"Who the fuck are you!?" Potty asked.

Chapter 100 F*Ck Off Frog Face!

The moment Insect-B had gotten word that a demon had entered the colony, she informed Crusher.

This was not the first time that Demons were visiting this place.

This was something Crusher was aware of in his long time staying in this place.

However, back then, the Queen was present and he was among those that would hide.

Things had changed now, and he was in charge.

But it would definitely become a very big deal if the Demons were to know that a human being had killed one of their own.

It would be a VERY big deal.

After all, no matter how human beings evolved, such a thing should not be possible. Such a human would become a big threat to the demons.

The secret that Lenny killed the Chimera Queen has to be kept a secret.

The consequences were dire.

"Who the fuck are you?" Potty asked.

Crusher smiled a bit as he approached. "I am Crusher! I am the new caretaker here!"

Potty frowned a bit, "what of the old one?"

Crusher scratched the back of his head, "You know how it can be in these parts. The Queen got hungry and Buckle was getting old, so she took a big bite out of him, or rather all of him." Crusher giggled a bit.

All the first part was a lie, the latter part of that explanation was true.

Potty had many years of experience with human beings. He had eaten them, fed them, grown them, and even trained and fucked them.

He could tell when something was not right and on first look, everything seemed to be okay, but he had a feeling at the back of his mind that something was not right.

Potty frowned a bit, "It was true that the Chimera ant Queen was mostly busy with her experiments and when she was that busy, she would normally not receive guests. But the level of power Lenny displayed in the Arena was attention-grabbing.

Besides, some things did not make sense.

When the demons found him, they said that some Chimera ants were chasing after him, but he had seen the ants that had been killed by the demons.

If Lenny was really as strong as he showcased, then there was no need for the ants that chased him to be a threat.

Also, just out of fun, he had stayed to watch Lenny's punishment when he was brought back, and he had seen the things that Lenny had done.

Those were not things that a person who was chased by weak Chimera ants should do.

In other words, Potty was onto Lenny.

"Tell her that I insist. I bring word from the Magistri!"

This made Crusher frown.

"Shit!" he cursed.

This was not supposed to happen.

Crusher suddenly smiled.

"I will go and inform her of your will immediately. Please wait for a little while." Crusher turned and went in.

Potty waited outside for a long time, and he was beginning to think something fishy was going on, but just as he was about to advance into the Chamber area, he saw something that made him pause.

Crusher came out with another person.

it was Insect-B.

Potty looked at the half-human, half-Chimera ant that had approached.

he could not believe his eyes.

He walked closer as he observed her body.

He went about her a couple of times, touching her body as he liked.

He touched her wings, her lower half and then he even took her hand and felt her skin.

"Incredible! She has gone that far in her experiments?"

Potty went around Insect-B.

He grabbed her face to look closer into her eyes.

However, he suddenly allowed her go.

"My queen said I should introduce you to her latest work. This is how far she has gone on duplicating human genes," Crusher explained. "She regrets for me to inform you that she is too busy and would not be able to meet you. But she says that you may report her progress to the magistri."

Potty nodded. If the Chimera Queen was already producing half insects that were like this, then that meant that she was indeed very busy.

She must have been very close to cracking the full human gene.

If she did, it would be possible for them to directly produce their own humans.

This way, Humans would not have to go through training over a period of time to get strong, and they can simply be produced at the needed strength level. Just like how Insect-B was produced at a specific strength level.

Potty nodded in understanding. If it was so, then it meant that the queen was going to become a very valuable asset to the Arena in the future.

Potty sighed. he was just worried for nothing.

The Queen was obviously hard at work, and disturbing her was going to be a fatal problem.

He turned to leave. And as he did, Crusher sighed a breath of relief. However, Potty had only taken a few steps when he remembered something vital and he stopped.

Potty turned back and walked towards insect-B.

"What of the craziness factor? If I remember currently, the other hybrid humans she made always went mad and were without intelligence. They stayed focused on just their instincts like animals and often went insane."

"Oh!" Crusher stepped forward, "well, as you can see, she is perfectly fine. No signs of madness on this one. Also, she can calculate and can also talk."

Potty widen his eyes in surprise, "is that so!?"

Crusher nodded as he pointed to a corner, "Insect-B what is that?"

"Rock!" she answered.

"What of that and that?"

As Crusher pointed out, Insect B mentioned them all.

At first, it was simple words, but then he made her say more complicated words.

As she talked, Potty got close to her to make further observations on her speech.

As one that had groomed humans for the longest of time, Insect-B was a fascinating specimen to him.

However, the moment he got close enough, his nose suddenly twitched as it caught a particular familiar scent.

Potty frowned and turned to Crusher. Crusher saw the look on his face.

Without anyone telling him, he instantly knew that Potty was onto them. Although he did not know why or how something dangerous was about to happen.

It was like the speed at which the light in a room would go off when the switch was flipped.

Potty suddenly moved his hand and a resounding slap sent Insect-B flying across the cave hall.

Boom!

She hit one of the Cave columns hard, spitting out a mouth full of blood from her mouth.

Crusher immediately moved. He waved a punch for the demon's face.

He had strength that was equivalent to someone in the A class.

He had a much better probability of standing in a fight against Potty than Insect B.

However, he overestimated his strength. With how strong he had gotten, he was not ranked.

And Potty, on the other hand, was a rank 2 lesser demon.

As the punch landed, Potty caught it with a hand and twisted Crusher's hand violently.

CRUSH!

Like squeezing a wet cloth dry, Potty squeezed his hand.

"AHHH!!!" Crusher screamed.

Blood splashed in all directions. He gave Crusher a punch to his abdomen that forced a mouth full of blood and internal organs out his mouth and then he grabbed Crusher by the neck and lifted him into the air.

It had only been a squeeze and a punch but Crusher looked as if he was at the edge of life itself.

Blood continually followed from his mouth and his abdomen was abnormally carved inside from the impact of the punch.

Potty frowned.

"Do you maggots think I'm a fool? I am a demon of the Ninth level of hell. your petty tricks cannot deceive me. Now, tell me! Where the fuck is the Chimera Queen!?"

As he talked, he applied a bit of pressure on Crusher's neck.

Creak!

Noises that sounded as if Crusher's neck was cracking could be heard loud and clear.

"AHHH!*

Crusher screamed to the pain.

However, he did not say a thing.

Potty applied a bit more Pressure, "i see you are a bit desperate for death. I can grant it to you, but I am a bit too kind to give it without enjoying the refreshment of your screams."

He grabbed one of Crusher's legs and squeezed it like a traveller in the desert squeezing his water bottle for the last drop of water.

"AHHH!!!"

Crusher screamed loudly.

Potty did the same for the other leg and Crusher screamed some more. He was going through unbelievable pain.

"Tell me!" Potty demanded.

Crusher tried to swallow but he couldn't he slowly lifted his one good hand and then he pointed in a particular direction.

Potty followed his hand. However, Crusher suddenly directed his finger to Potty, raising the middle finger at him, "Fuck off frog face!"

This made Potty angry, and he frowned hard. He suddenly threw a punch in Crusher's face.

However, Just before the punch would reach, a fair-skinned hand from nowhere caught it....