GOD ASH: REMNANTS OF THE FALLEN.

CHADLEL 14. MIGSHIA DEVII.	Chapter	14:	Miasma	Devil.
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"Hmmm! why don't you come have a taste then?!"

Without waiting for the devil to reply, Cain activated {Burst Step}. Like an eagle soaring into the skies, he charged at the devil with his sword drawn. Mana burned like jet fuel from the soles of his feet, propelling him forward at insane speeds.

Less than a second later, Cain was just a few centimeters before the devil.

His eyes burned with fury.

Most of the time, Cain was very cool-headed, his mind constantly calculating the most optimal road to take. With the way his thoughts worked, even if he was angry, he would not show it. He did this because of his past experiences.

Bullies were those who preyed on the weakness of their target. To show them what pushed your buttons was giving them the key to all your insecurities.

With how smart Cain was, he had already learned the art of emotional control.

However, there was still something he would never take.

To insult his pride was to give yourself a death wish. He guarded his pride and ego like it was a second life. He could take insults and beatings, but he would make sure he held onto his pride to the end. If you insulted him, he would find a way to defend his pride, by any means necessary.

If you tried to get physical with him, he would not even think of backing down without putting up a fight.

'It is better for a man to die on his feet than to live on his knees.'

To Cain, insulting his pride was the same as committing a great sin. The only way to atone for this sin was by suffering the punishment he gave to you.

"Lightening Edge!"

Like a bolt of lightning, his blade cut through the air, and friction and mana on the blade reacted, resulting in sparks flying. Cain executed a horizontal chop, aiming to sever the devil into two clean parts, however...

SLICK!

The devil had reacted in time, using two of its tentacles to block the attack. The sword completely severed the first one, but the force behind the attack wasn't sufficient to cut through into the second one.

Cain's pupils dilated in shock, as he watched his blade get stuck.

'Crap!'

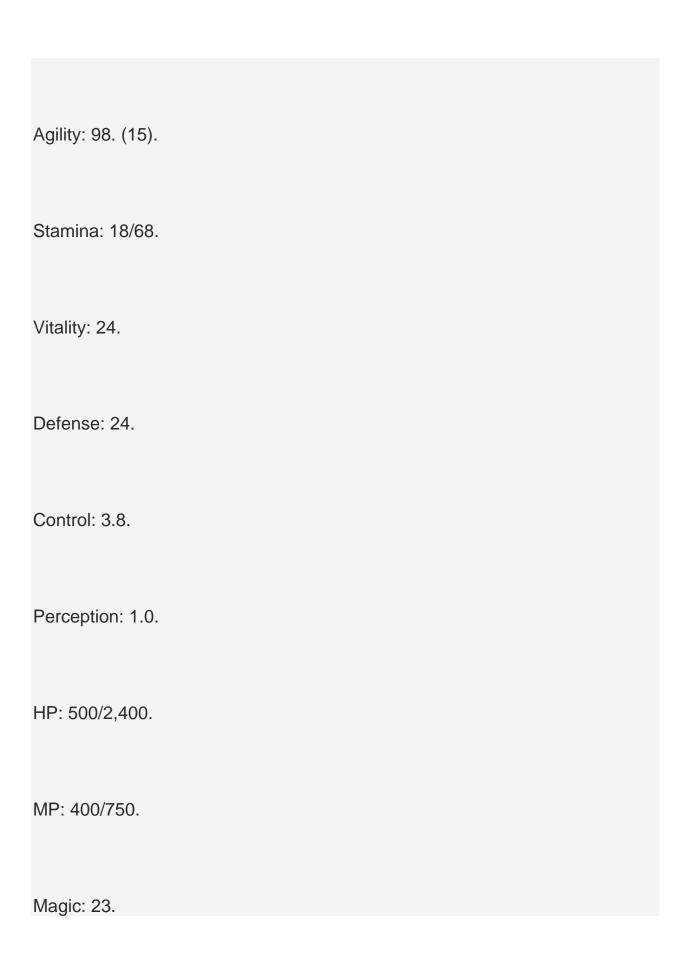
The devil used this opportunity to swipe its other tentacles at Cain. He dodged the first one by ducking out of the way, but he was unable to dodge the one that followed after that. With a sickening crunch, he was smacked away by the huge tentacle.

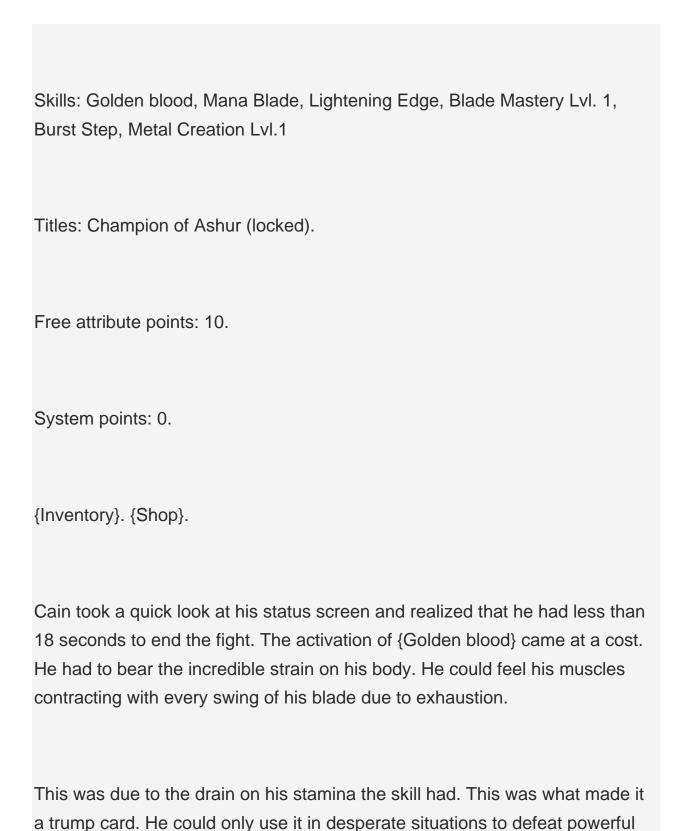
Cain felt like he had collided head-first with a train. He flew across the hall, only able to stabilize himself after several rolls. Cain immediately knew that he was at a disadvantage. The force behind the blow was enough to shatter the bones in his left hand.

If he hadn't reacted fast enough and dodged the one aimed at his head, he would probably be dead already.

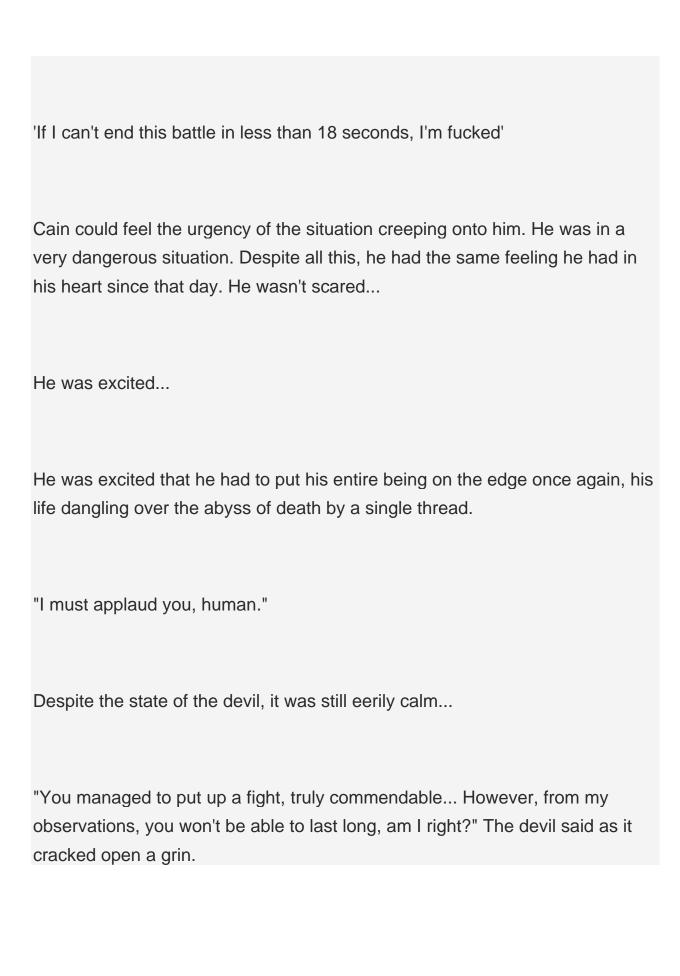
A bead of sweat rolled down his brows as he fought back the pain building up. Within a single exchange, his left hand had been completely put out of commission for the remainder of the fight.
"It seems you do not fully comprehend what is happening, so let me simplify it for you, human."
The devil finally descended from the roof of the hall with a loud thud.
BANG!
With a human-like smile, its pitch-black maw opened up, its yellow eyes with an eerie light that contrasted greatly with the barely illuminated hall.
"You are the next on the menu"

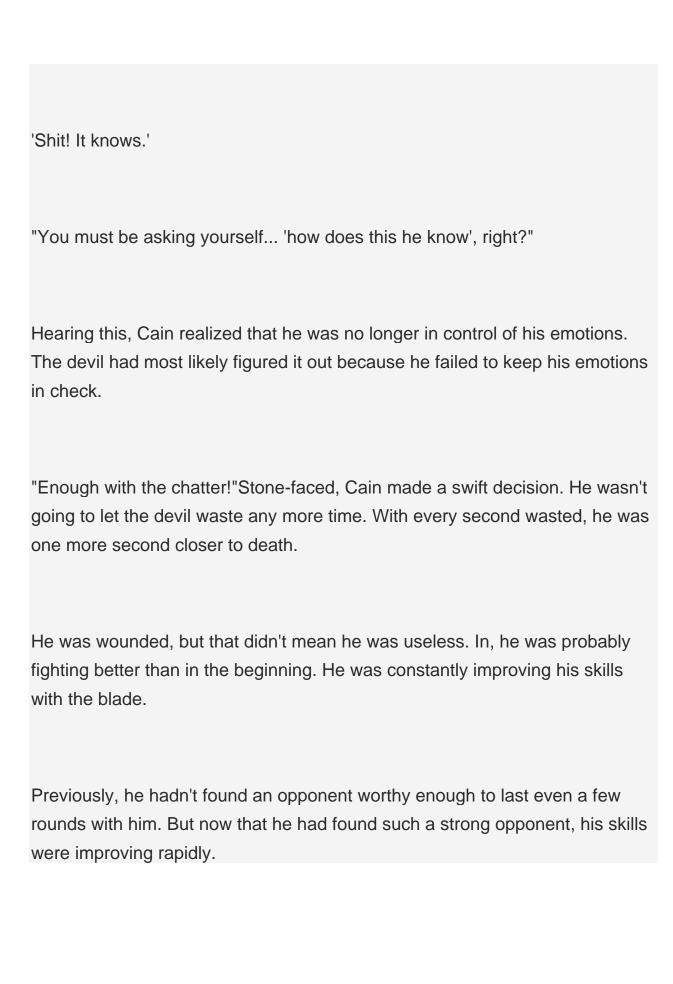
50 seconds later... Although only a bit of time had passed, to Cain, it felt like he was fighting for eternity. Cain was covered in various sorts of wounds. His left eye was closed, and blood was streaming from a wound that had opened up on his temple. There were noticeably swollen areas all over his body. A majority of his body was covered in blood, both his and the devil. The devil didn't look any better... The devil that initially had twelve tentacles now had only 5 of them left. During this fight, Cain had severed more than 7 of its tentacles. Name: {Cain Lenosi} Level: 10. Strength: 70. (10).

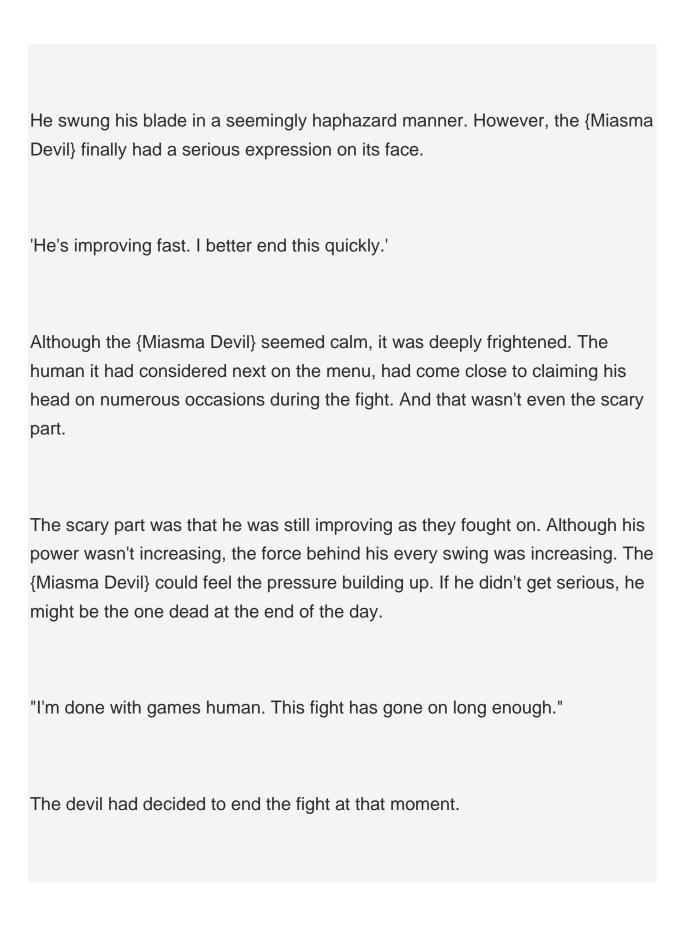


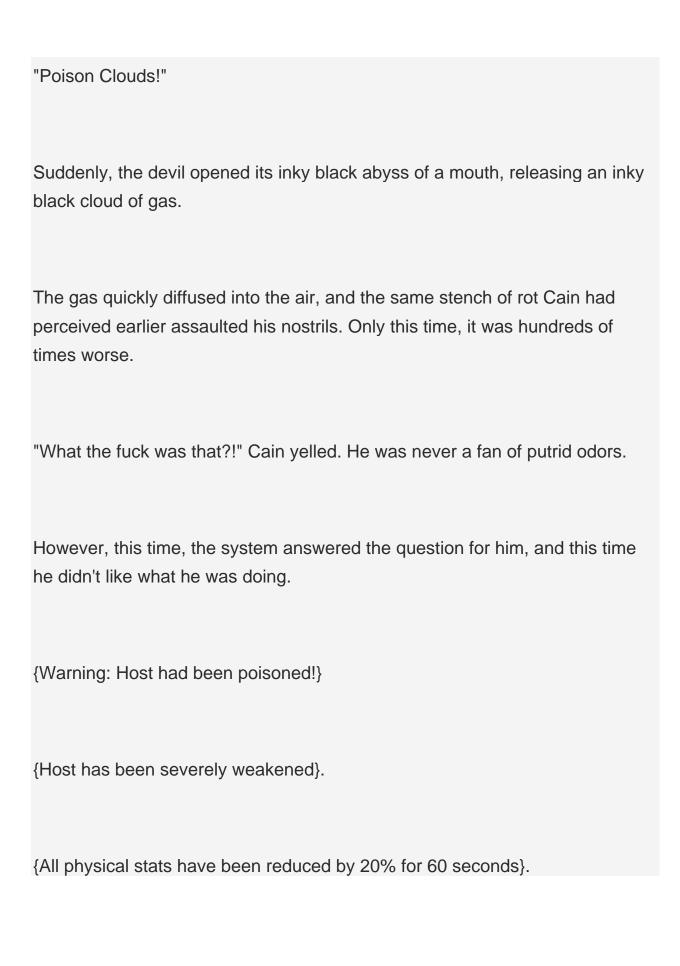


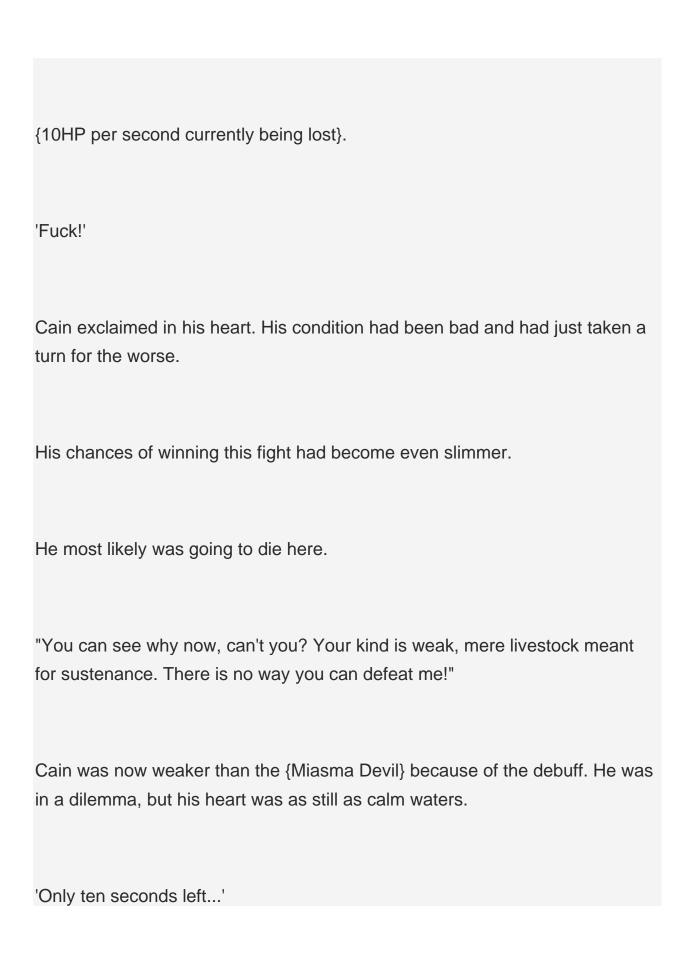
enemies.











He could feel the exhaustion creeping up on him. His stamina points were down to only 10 points.

A tentacle from the {Miasma Devil} snapped forward like a whip. If it was the previous Cain, he would have been able to stop the attack, but the present him was barely able to see the attack coming.

He was barely able to lift his blade in time to block the attack, but he was flung backward like a broken kite in the process.

His back smacked against the wall, shattering it in the process. He saw black for only a brief moment, but the next thing he saw was clouds, grey clouds...