

Shota 261

Chapter 261 Fighting the undead (5)

With the knights and soldiers pulling the undead away, there was a path that had been opened up for Shaka to reach the demon.

Seeing this path, Shaka didn't hesitate at all to charge at the demon who was just standing there with the black lance in his hand.

Then when Shaka was about to reach the demon, the demon suddenly raised the hand with the black lance in it.

In one smooth move, the black lance was cast out of the demon's hand and started flying at Shaka.

Shaka narrowed his eyes when he saw this, but there was no fear at all as he swung his sword out to meet it.

When The Penetrator made contact with the black lance, there wasn't a moment of hesitation. The Penetrator had no problem shattering the black lance to pieces, scattering it in the wind.

The demon couldn't help revealing a surprised look since it knew the power that was contained within the black lance.

This was the power of his black , one that could corrode anything that it touched.

However, there wasn't a single mark of corrosion on the strange sword that Shaka was holding.

The demon immediately recognized that this strange looking sword that Shaka was holding was definitely not a normal item. Once he realized this, he looked at the strange looking sword in Shaka's hand with a wary look.

But still, the demon gathered more black lances in his hands.

This was something that was created with his black , so as long as he didn't run out of mana, the demon didn't have a problem creating more black lances.

He would use these black lances to push back Shaka and see if he could keep him at a distance.

So while throwing these black lances, the demon started moving back away from Shaka.

But for Shaka, these black lances didn't scare him at all.

Since he had easily shattered through the first one, he was certain that he would be able to easily shatter through the second, third, and any other black lances that came at him.

Swinging The Penetrator out, the black lances that came at him were all shattered to pieces just like the first one.

The scattered black energy of the lances floated around in the air before disappearing without a trace.

The demon hadn't paid attention to this at first, but then he recognized that this was strange.

After all, even if the form of the black lance itself was shattered, the energy shouldn't be scattering in such a manner. The black lances were made of the black mana of the demon, they only took the form of the lance because they were gathered in this manner by the demon.

So even if they were shattered by something like this, the black mana shouldn't be fading away into nothingness like this.

The black mana was just being held in this form and it didn't need to be this form.

After it was shattered, the black mana should be corroding whatever it fell upon.

But for some reason, the black mana was disappearing without a trace after it was shattered by that strange sword.

That meant that this strange sword...was somehow dispelling the black mana.

The demon looked carefully at the sword while still throwing out the black lances and muttered under his breath, "Just what is this thing?"

But after thinking about it, the demon then said, "It'll make a good present for my lord."

The demon didn't stop running away and throwing black lances, but eventually, he realized that there was something wrong with this.

That was because there was an area that had been cleared out around them.

The undead were being routed by the knights and then the knights were creating a circle around them, which created this area for their fight.

But that was where the problem was.

The demon's area of movement was being limited by the circle of knights around him.

The demon wasn't scared of facing these knights, but having to face them would mean stalling his movement. Once he stalled his movement, Shaka would be able to catch up to him and use that strange weapon on him.

While he wasn't certain he would lose to this weapon, he didn't want to take this risk either. That was why he had been kiting Shaka around with the black lances, trying to wear him down.

But now he also found that the circle of knights was getting closer and closer, giving him less space to run.

The demon immediately tried getting the undead to push the knights to break this line, but the knights were able to hold on firmly...though this came at the sacrifice of a few of the weaker soldiers and knights. Since they were holding this line with their strongest members, the weaker members were left to fend for themselves...

Seeing that it was useless, the demon ignored them and turned his attention back onto Shaka.

All of a sudden, the demon stopped running away and stood firm to face Shaka.

Shaka was surprised by this and also stopped, but seeing that the demon wasn't doing anything, he charged at the demon again with The Penetrator in hand.

The demon just revealed a smirk seeing this before saying, "You want to play? Then I'll play with you."

There was a tremble in the demon's body before there were black veins that suddenly appeared on the surface of his skin.

When I saw this, I immediately recognized what this was.

It was the same thing that the demon commander had done before and once this had happened, all of the demon commander's abilities had increased. It seemed that this was some kind of unique buff that demons had.

So I immediately shouted, "Watch..."

Before I could say anything else, the demon was already charging out at Shaka.

He threw two more lances at Shaka that Shaka easily shattered before stabbing out at Shaka with a dark lance that he held in both hands.

Chapter 262 Fighting the undead (6)

Shaka was surprised by how fast this lance was coming at him, but he was still able to react in time.

He swung The Penetrator out to smash this lance before stepping into the swing. He wanted to use this single swing to shatter both the lance and the person who was holding the lance.

It was just too bad that the demon was already prepared for this, so the demon suddenly jumped up over Shaka.

Once the demon was gone, all Shaka's swing hit was thin air.

When the demon was in the air, he condensed two black lances that he stabbed down at Shaka beneath him while shouting, "Die!"

Shaka knew that he was in danger, so he didn't hesitate to continue that swing. However, the swing didn't continue forward, but rather he twisted his body so that the swing went upwards to meet the two lances stabbing down at him.

The Penetrator was easily able to shatter the two lances, but the force caused Shaka to fall to the ground.

At the same time, the force of the swing launched the demon up into the air before he was able to land on the ground. The demon flipped in the air from being sent upwards with the force of this swing before landing not far away from Shaka.

Even though Shaka had been thrown down onto the ground, the demon didn't attack him again.

Instead, he just stood there with a confident look on his face as he said, "Well, now do you feel like surrendering?"

Shaka quickly got up off the ground and narrowed his eyes to look at the demon with a confused look.

The demon casually said, "You're not bad. As long as you swear your allegiance to my lord, I can spare your life."

Though when he said this, his eyes were actually on The Penetrator.

His real target was this strange weapon that Shaka used. If he was able to take Shaka back with him, he would be able to get more information on this weapon and they might even be able to reproduce it.

Though he didn't know that Shaka wasn't the owner of this weapon.

It was Zwein, who didn't actually know anything about the power of The Penetrator at all.

It was the system that had created The Penetrator in the first place and gave it its effect.

Shaka narrowed his eyes even more when he heard this before he said, "In your dreams. I would rather die than work for the demons."

The demon gave a shrug when he heard this before saying, "Well, if that's what you want."

With a wave of his hand, there was a black lance that appeared again.

However, the demon didn't make a move as he just stood there staring at Shaka. It was almost as if he was trying to intimidate him rather than cut him down.

Shaka felt insulted by this, but he didn't say a thing in response.

He just focused on the demon, making sure that he would be able to immediately recognize any movement from the demon.

Based on that clash just now, Shaka knew that he was completely outclassed by the demon in terms of physical prowess. The demon's physical capacities had suddenly exploded and now it even seemed like he was playing with him.

But how did this demon's physical prowess suddenly explode like this?

It was almost as if he had suddenly been injected with steroids.

Shaka was really tempted to just find a way to escape, but he knew that this wasn't possible.

So he started thinking of a way to distract the demon until he could cut it down.

But before he could put any plans in action, I suddenly shouted, "Stall him!"

Shaka and the demon both looked at me with confused looks. At the same time, everyone else who was here looked at me like I was crazy..

I was someone who was clearly a non-combatant and I was drawing attention to myself like this.

It was almost as if I was just asking to be killed by the undead around me.

But after Shaka looked carefully at me to see the serious look I had, he gave a nod in response.

With a sudden roar from him, there was a green light that suddenly appeared around Shaka.

This was the same green glow that he had released when he had fought with the Crow Gang back in Alandal City.

As soon as this green glow appeared, there was a strong breeze that appeared in this area. This strong breeze however didn't seem like it was affecting Shaka at all.

The moment that the demon saw this, he knitted his brows before saying, "You think that you can beat me with this cheap trick? This won't last long and once it expires, you will die!"

Shaka said with a confident look, "I'm not dead yet."

The demon's face twisted in anger when he heard this, but he didn't say anything else.

He just suddenly charged forward with the black lances in hand.

Shaka also didn't miss a beat as he charged forward with The Penetrator raised.

Instead of being outclassed this time, Shaka was able to keep pace with the demon once again even though the demon had been strengthened by something.

Then when it came to power, The Penetrator made up for it since The Penetrator was able to break through anything it hit.

It seemed like they were evenly matched at first, but the green glow that was around Shaka was also slowly fading away and he became slower and slower. It was clear that whatever power he had used to make himself faster was slowly wearing off.

The demon saw this and said with a confident look, "Your fake power is about to run out. Surrender now and I'll consider sparing you."

But Shaka didn't say anything as he fully focused on the fight.

Then when the green light was about to completely fade, the demon was about to land a blow on Shaka...when he suddenly stopped.

Chapter 263 Fighting The Undead (7)

The demon had stopped out of nowhere and it was as if something had happened to him.

All of a sudden, the demon jumped back away from Shaka.

When the demon landed, one of his legs couldn't stand up properly, so the demon couldn't help stumble. He was still able to catch himself right before he fell completely, so the demon fell onto one knee instead of falling on his face.

The demon then raised his hands up in front of him and looked carefully at them.

As he looked at his hands, his expression couldn't help changing several times. That was until finally, the demon revealed a serious look and asked, "What did you do to me?"

After he said this, his breathing couldn't help becoming faster and faster as his face turned red.

This red shade to his face was quite prominent because of his dark skin.

He then couldn't help clutching his chest as he said, "Just what is this burning feeling inside of me?"

Shaka had been taking this time to catch his breath. After all, using that special wind buff was not something that was easy for him.

That special wind buff pushed his body to the limits of what it could handle, so he always had to catch his breath after using it.

Seeing that the demon still wasn't moving, Shaka didn't miss out on this opening.

He raised The Penetrator and charged out at the demon. He didn't do anything fancy and just used a simple swing against the demon.

Though even if he wanted to do something fancy, he really couldn't since his body was at the limit.

The demon had been lost in his own world for a bit, but he didn't miss Shaka coming at him.

The demon suppressed all of the questions that he had and chose to focus on Shaka.

He reached his hand out as if he wanted to gather another black lance. At first, the black energy that formed the lance started gathering in his hand, but then...it suddenly stopped.

The black energy that he had already gathered scattered away, almost as if it didn't exist.

The demon looked at his hand in shock.

That was because that feeling just now was like his mana flow had been disrupted.

The demon carefully checked his body's condition and found that his mana was indeed in a mess right now.

Whatever the thing bothering him was, it was also throwing off the flow of his mana.

With this thing bothering him, he wasn't able to control his mana properly. That was why he had been unable to gather the black energy for that black lance.

The demon really wanted to figure out just what was wrong with his body, but he didn't have the time. Shaka was getting closer and closer, so it had to deal with Shaka first.

Since the demon wasn't able to gather the black energy needed for the black lance, he had no choice but to resort to its backup weapon.

The demon reached behind his waist and all of a sudden pulled out a small blade.

This was a tiny dagger that had a jet black blade. However, that tiny blade didn't remain tiny for long. I think you should take a look at pandasnovel.com

Though he was unable to gather the black energy to form the black lance, the demon was still able to gather the black energy with the black dagger. The black energy wrapped around the black dagger without any resistance.

As more and more of that black energy gathered, the blade itself grew longer and longer.

It had been a short dagger at first, but eventually it turned into a proper jet black sword.

The demon had wanted to gather even more black energy into the blade, but Shaka was getting too close so the demon had no choice but to face Shaka head on with the blade that he had currently condense.

It was the length of a short sword now, so it was still shorter than The Penetrator.

For the demon to strike Shaka, he would have to avoid The Penetrator first and then strike him while he was unable to move.

So to do that, he would need to bait Shaka to miss.

The demon didn't hesitate to charge out at Shaka, but he moved slower than before so Shaka was able to easily find an opening.

But at the very last second, when Shaka was about to hit the demon, the demon suddenly sped up.

It was just too bad for the demon that...Shaka had also been playing him.

Shaka also knew that he wouldn't be able to hit this cunning demon unless he baited him, so he had also put on a play.

When the demon started speeding up, Shaka also sped up.

There was another layer of green light that appeared around him. This was the same layer of green light that had appeared before that had allowed Shaka to suddenly speed up.

He had faked it disappearing earlier and had voluntarily released it, while still saving a bit of the wind energy.

With this bit of wind energy that he saved, he was able to use it at the very last second to catch this demon off guard.

The demon knew that it was impossible for him to dodge this attack now, so he raised his black sword to block it.

"You..."

That was all the demon was able to say before his sword was shattered.

With a roar, Shaka smashed right through the demon's sword and slammed The Penetrator right into the demon's chest.

There was no delay as the demon was sent flying like a kite that had its string cut.

At the same time, there was a spray of black blood that came out of the demon's mouth, spraying through the air as the demon was sent flying.

The demon couldn't stop himself and the knights quickly dodged out of the way of the flying demon, allowing him to crash right into the waves of undead behind them.

The undead were unable to stop the demon as he sent a large group of them flying with the force he had been sent flying with.

Finally, after a large patch of undead had been cleared out, the demon laid there on the ground with his eyes rolled back in their sockets.

Chapter 264 Fighting The Undead (8)

There was only silence that lingered in the air after the demon had been sent flying like this.

No one was able to say a thing since they didn't expect the match to be decided in a single blow like this.

They all couldn't help looking at Shaka with shocked looks, but in truth, Shaka also had a shocked look as he looked at the strange sword in his hand. It was just a good thing that his shocked expression was hidden by the hood on his face or else it would have affected the morale of the knights and soldiers.

He knew that it wasn't his power that had sent the demon flying like that.

There was no way that his attack would be strong enough to do that much damage, especially against demons that had skin that was strengthened by .

So it had to be the power of this strange sword that had done it.

But just how did this strange sword have this much power?

At the same time, just what was Zwein's identity that he was able to bring out this kind of weapon?

It seemed that he had underestimated Zwein once more.

But even if the knights and soldiers were stunned, that didn't mean that the undead would stop.

They had been given a single order and even if the one that had given them this order had been knocked out, the order was still there. They wouldn't stop attacking even if the knights and soldiers were stunned.

A few of the knights and soldiers were injured because of this, but it also pulled them back to the fight.

At the same time, the knights were about to move back into formation after moving away to let the demon fly out, but they heard someone shout something.

"Grab him and bring him back in!"

The knights were taken aback by this, but they also quickly followed the order since it had been said in a tone that they couldn't resist.

The knights quickly grabbed the unconscious demon and brought him inside of the line that they had created.

If they had hesitated for even a second, they would have been overrun by the zombies that had returned to their original position.

So they ran like dogs to get back into the line of knights with the demon in hand.

Once they were in, the knights behind them pushed back the undead that charged forward to bite and swipe at them.

Only when they were inside the line did they let out a sigh of relief.

But it was far from over yet.

As soon as they brought the demon back in, I immediately went over to where the demon had been thrown onto the ground. Without waiting for them to move, I pushed right through the knights so that I was standing over the demon.

When the knights saw this, they all couldn't help being surprised before one of them said, "What are you doing? Stop playing around!"

But I just calmly said, "The demon is the one controlling the undead. Unless we find out how he's doing it, we will eventually be swallowed by the undead around us. So you're the ones that need to stop playing around!" I think you should take a look at pandasnovel.com

In the face of my fierce voice, the knights couldn't help backing down.

After all, they knew that I was right.

So they turned to look at the demon, but they all revealed looks of pity when they saw the shape that the demon was in.

The demon's chest completely collapsed, showing that he had broken several ribs in the fight. At the same time, his limbs were all in weird directions, making it clear that they had been dislocated.

He was most likely in pain that was greater than dying and if he was awake, he would be screaming from the pain.

But I didn't care at all about any of this.

I went forward and leaned in above the demon before reaching out to slap the demon in the face.

I slapped again and again when I saw the demon wasn't waking up.

As I slapped the demon, I just had a calm and emotionless look on my face which made me seem like a crazy person.

As they saw me like this, all of the knights couldn't help feeling fearful.

They had a low opinion of me because they thought that I was someone who was just relying on my powerful guard to have a say. But now they realized that perhaps I wasn't as simple as I seemed...

I might be quite the terrifying person with the way that I slapped the demon without any hesitation.

Eventually, the demon slowly woke up because of the slapping, but when he woke up, he was still being slapped.

"What...is...going...on?" The demon said in between slaps.

Seeing that he woke up, I gave two final slaps to vent my feelings before grabbing his hair and lifting his head up to say, "How are you controlling the undead? If you don't tell me, I'll make sure that you suffer."

"Huh?" The demon revealed a very confused look when he heard this, but then his expression suddenly changed to fill with pain as he finally realized what state his body was in.

"Ah!" The demon roared out, but all he received in return was a slap.

I then said again, "Where is the thing you're using to control the undead? Speak now or don't blame me for being ruthless."

The demon winced as he adjusted to the pain before saying through gritted teeth, "Who are..."

Before he could finish, I slapped him across the face again before saying, "You only have two options here. One, you get slapped or two, you tell me what you're using to control the undead."

The demon was slowly realizing what was happening here, so he spat out a mouthful of blood at me which I easily dodged before saying, "You'll never get anything out of me."

I just said with a cold smile, "Is that so? I've met many demons who have said the same thing as you."

The demon didn't know why, but he couldn't help feeling a chill run down his spine when he heard this.

Chapter 265 Fighting The Undead (9)

I just looked at the demon with the same cold smile and said, "I'll give you one last chance. As long as you tell me what I want to know, I can still let you go."

There was a hint of hesitation that appeared on the face of the demon, but he quickly suppressed it and said, "You humans will never get anything out of a proud demon like me! Realize now that you are..."

Before he could finish, there was another slap that went across his face.

Then I just let go of his hair and let the demon fall to the ground.

I turned around to look at Shaka and reached my hand out towards him as I said, "Hand it over."

Shaka was confused at first, but then he realized what I meant.

He slowly handed over The Penetrator before asking, "Are you going to..."

He didn't finish his words, but I knew what he was asking so I simply gave him a nod in response before saying, "Turn him around for me and get him in position."

Shaka revealed a bitter smile, but he still followed this order.

When the knights saw Shaka coming over, they couldn't help taking a step back.

After all, this was the fearsome warrior who had taken down the powerful demon just now. They couldn't help feeling fear and admiration towards this person.

But Shaka didn't care about any of this as he walked over to the demon lying there.

When the demon saw Shaka coming over, he couldn't help feeling a bit fearful. After all, the last thing he remembered was being hit by Shaka's blow that had caused him all this damage.

He wasn't even able to move a single muscle now because of being hit by Shaka like this.

As he watched Shaka coming over, he said, "Stop, don't come any closer!"

But Shaka completely ignored him.

He lifted the demon up which surprised the demon who asked, "What are you..."

Before the demon could finish asking this question, Shaka had already flipped him around and pushed his face into the ground. At the same time, he lifted the demon's waist up so that it was pointing into the sky, or rather so that his butt was pointing into the sky.

When he was put in this position, the demon couldn't help wincing in pain since this position put pressure on the parts of him that had collapsed.

After enduring the pain of being put in this position, the demon suddenly asked, "What are you doing to me?"

But once again, he was completely ignored.

Seeing that he was in position, I walked over to the demon and stood over him with The Penetrator in my hand as I said, "Do you feel like telling us now?"

As he laid there, the demon couldn't help feeling a bad premonition when he saw me standing like this. Instead of answering my question, he simply said, "What, what are you planning on doing?"

When he said this, I didn't hesitate to slap his butt with The Penetrator...but I underestimated how much power 99% penetration really had. The demon was sent face first into the ground with this and he was knocked out by this.

I couldn't help revealing an awkward look on my face when I saw this as I thought, "I just lightly tapped him. Is he really that weak that he can't even take a light tap?" I think you should take a look at pandasnovel.com

But then I gave a cough and said, "Slap him awake."

Shaka gave a nod before he went forward to slap the demon.

Since his slaps were heavier than my own, the demon woke up much sooner this time.

When he woke up, he couldn't help screaming out in pain. This time, the pain came from his butt from being smacked by The Penetrator.

But I had Shaka put him in the same position again before saying, "Do you want to tell us now?"

The demon gritted his teeth and there were traces of hesitation in his eyes, but in the end, he still said, "In your dream! I will never tell you anything!"

With a snort, I said, "Very good."

Then I turned to look in Veronica's direction to say, "Young miss, you might want to look away for this next part. It won't be a proper scene for a young lady like yourself."

Veronica revealed a confused look, but she didn't follow my suggestion at all.

I gave a nod to Shaka and said, "Do it."

Shaka gave a sigh before coming up behind the demon and pulling off his pants.

There was a moment of silence after this before the demon suddenly roared out, "What are you doing! Do you think that you'll be able to get anything from me if you embarrass me like this!"

At the same time, Veronica suddenly turned away and covered her eyes with her hands as she realized why he had said that it wouldn't be appropriate for her. But she also couldn't help peeking through the slits of her fingers since this was her first time seeing a man's thing...she couldn't help being curious.

She was only able to get a single peek before the duke stood in front of her and blocked her view.

The duke also glared at me for exposing his daughter to this, but I ignored it.

I just said, "What do you think I will do?"

"Huh?" The demon couldn't help forgetting his rage and saying this in a confused voice when he heard this.

I looked at him with a cold smile and said, "Look very closely at the shape of this thing in my hand and think about what I can do with it."

"Huh?" The demon said in an even more confused voice when he heard this.

He looked carefully at the thing in Zwein's hand.

He recognized it was the weapon that defeated him, but he had never paid any attention to the shape of this thing.

But now that he was looking at it closely, he started to realize that it did have a very strange shape.

It almost looked somewhat familiar...

Then the demon's eyes suddenly opened wide as he said, "You wouldn't...you wouldn't dare!"

Chapter 266 Fighting The Undead (10)

I revealed what I considered was an evil smile as I slowly lowered The Penetrator in my hand.

As I lowered it, I made sure that the tip of The Penetrator was pointing forward, right at the demon's behind.

Then with that same smile on my face, I said, "Wouldn't I?"

When the demon saw this and heard what I saw, he couldn't help thinking to himself, "Am I the demon or are you?"

But he refused to believe that this human would actually go through with it.

No, it was that he desperately wanted to believe that this human wouldn't go through with it.

After all, this was something so cruel that even demons wouldn't do something like this.

When the knights on the side saw this, they all couldn't help being dazed. There were even a few of them that were hit by the undead because they had been peeking back to see what he had been doing.

The ones that got hurt because of this couldn't help thinking, "Brother, are you trying to help us or hurt us?"

But I didn't care about any of that as I waited for the demon to say something.

In the end, the demon didn't say a single thing as he kept that stubborn look on his face.

It was clear that this demon was gambling that I wouldn't go through with my threat...but it was just too bad that he was wrong. After all, this was something that I had already done before and the one that I had done it to...he could attest that I was serious about this.

I hadn't held back at all when I jammed The Penetrator into the behind of the demon commander.

So seeing that he wouldn't say a thing, I gave a sigh as I said, "It seems like this is the way that it has to be."

It might seem a bit rushed with the way that I was pushing this, but I had no choice since we were currently surrounded by the undead.

If we delayed this for too long, it would take no time for the undead horde to smother us.

So we can't waste any more time than this.

I brought the tip of The Penetrator down so that it was right over the demon's butt before saying, "Last chance."

The demon's expression couldn't help showing a bit of hesitation and a bit of doubt as he thought to himself, "He wouldn't really do it, right?"

Unfortunately for the demon, he lost this bet.

Since the demon wouldn't say anything, I brought the tip of The Penetrator right up to his butthole and then slowly started pushing it in.

The demon's eyes opened wider and wider as he couldn't believe what was happening.

When he started to feel his butthole being opened up by The Penetrator, the demon wanted to say something. However, his mouth quickly opened wide as he started shouting out in pain.

I hadn't hesitated at all once I had gotten the tip in and pushed in with all my might.

It was stuck since this was his first time putting something in there, so it got stuck. However, the blood coming out from his buttohole meant that it had gone in quite deep.

There were even many knights that had turned away when this happened.

They also raised their hands to their butts as if they could feel the pain that the demon felt, but that caused several of them to suffer at the hands of the undead again.

The cry of pain lasted for a while before it slowly turned into a moan of pleasure that made everyone look at the demon with a strange look. I think you should take a look at pandasnovel.com

The demon also didn't know why he did this, but for some reason, there was a heat that was deep inside of him. This heat had also appeared earlier when he had been fighting Shaka and it had been what had made it hard for him to fight.

It could even be said that this uncomfortable feeling had been what had caused him to lose against Shaka earlier.

But just where did this heat come from?

Once again, it could all be tracked back to Zwein.

Just like the fight with the elves, he had secretly pulled out an aphrodisiac incense that would only affect demons.

This was one of the rare aphrodisiac incenses that he received from the system that would only affect certain races. After proving its effect on the elves, it should be said that this was a treasure.

But if he didn't use it now to save his life, he would regret not using it when he died.

He was certain that there would be other situations where he would be able to use this incense, but it wouldn't matter if he was dead.

After the demon let out that moan of pleasure, I couldn't help stopping my hand and looking at him with a strange look.

When that feeling from his behind stopped, the demon was able to regain some of his senses. Though The Penetrator that was still partially inside of him made it a bit hard for him to think since it filled him with the same heat as before.

The demon saw all of the strange looks that he received, so he said, "It's not...it's not what you...you think..."

But of course, there was no denying the fact that he had given a moan of pleasure just now.

I saw that he was starting to crack, so I said, "As long as you tell me where the thing I want is, I'll stop."

The demon couldn't help revealing a complicated look.

That was because there was a part of him that didn't want this human to stop.

There was a strange part of him that actually enjoyed this...which was why he had let out that moan of pleasure in the first place.

Seeing that he wasn't saying a thing, I started pulling The Penetrator out instead of pushing it back in since I couldn't push it any deeper in.

When I pulled it out, there was another moan of pleasure that came from the demon that really made me want to dig a hole to hide myself in.

But this moan of pleasure was different from the other one that I heard before.

It felt that there was something strange about this moan...so I couldn't help asking, "What are you..."

Before I could finish saying what I wanted to say, there was a loud cry from the demon as there was something that suddenly spurted out onto the ground.

It was a white liquid that came from his waist...

After he finished shooting this, the demon's body couldn't hold himself up anymore and he fell down onto the white liquid that he had just shot out, creating a large mess...

There was only silence that filled the air after this happened and during this, The Penetrator came out of the demon's butt with a 'plop' sound.

This time, they weren't looking at the demon with a strange look.

Rather, they were all looking at me with strange looks that also had varying degrees of embarrassment.

I really wanted to dig a hole and hide myself...

Chapter 267 Fighting The Undead (11)

All of us stood there around the demon with awkward looks on our faces, but the biggest one was the one on my face.

The only sound that could be heard came from the blood that was dripping down the tip of The Penetrator.

After a long period of silence, I gave a cough to calm myself down before saying, "Are you going to talk now?"

It was too late to back down now...

Even if I was shocked by what had happened, I couldn't appear weak and I had to act like I was still in charge...even though I really was about to die from the embarrassment of this situation.

This was not an accomplishment that I wanted on my resume...

The demon wasn't in his right mind when I said this. He was just laying there in a daze, as if he was still out of it because of what had happened.

Seeing this, I couldn't help feeling more and more embarrassed as I remembered what had happened.

Because of this embarrassment, I also couldn't help feeling more and more annoyed out of shame.

This demon!

It was all his fault that I was in this situation! If he just gave up and told me what I wanted to know, I wouldn't have had to do all of that!

So in that anger, I pressed The Penetrator back up against his butt and said, "You better tell me what I want to know, or else!"

The demon's butt had been burning because of what had happened, so when the cold Penetrator was placed against it, he couldn't help snapping out of his daze.

When he looked up at The Penetrator at first, there was a bit of longing in his eyes that scared me a bit. But slowly, his eyes cleared and he regained his sanity to say, "Don't, please don't."

I gave a secret sigh of relief when I saw his eyes clear up.

At the very least...I didn't have to do it for real again...All I had to do was...

I pressed it right up against his butt and said again, "Tell me what I want to know, or else!"

Of course, this time, I used a much more threatening voice.

The demon had a very conflicted look on his face, but in the end...he still gave in.

He slowly said, "It's...it's in my special spatial storage space. Unless I open it, it won't come out."

I narrowed my eyes to look at the demon and said, "Then you better take it out now."

The demon slowly said, "I can't...I don't have any ..."

Before he could finish, I pressed it up against his butt harder and said, "You better give up that idea of lying to me, or else who knows what I'll do." I think you should take a look at pandasnovel.com

The demon couldn't help feeling the heat rise again, but he knew that he couldn't go through that again. He couldn't let himself suffer that embarrassment once more.

Not to mention...even if he did take it out it wasn't as if they could use it since it was a special item that bonded with a master.

So with a sigh, he used the bit of that he had gathered that he had been planning on using to escape to open the storage space. After this storage space opened, there was a small black bead that fell onto the ground.

With this bead appearing, I took back The Penetrator and let the demon rest on the floor before walking over. When I was standing over the demon, I handed The Penetrator over to Shaka who was standing nearby, but Shaka's eyes were on the tip of The Penetrator.

He had a look in his eyes that made it clear that he didn't want to take this thing, but he still took it in the end.

I reached down and picked up the black orb from the ground.

I raised it up in front of my eyes and I could see the black energy that was inside of it, but the problem was I didn't know how to use this thing.

I tried tapping it, smacking it, shaking it, and all kinds of different ways, but it didn't seem like it was reacting at all.

Seeing this, I realized why the demon had given up this thing so easily.

Even if we could obtain it, it wasn't as if we could use it to stop the undead. We had to get the demon to either use it to stop the undead or give us the method to use this thing.

I turned back to look at the demon on the ground and found that he had gone unconscious again.

I was about to tell Shaka to slap him awake when all of a sudden, there was a notification that popped up.

The moment that I saw this notification, I couldn't help being taken aback.

That was because the system had just offered a solution.

"A special loot item has been detected. Does the host want to become the new master of this item?"

I never thought that the system would be able to do something like this. However, my first question was, "Why is this considered loot?"

The system sent another notification saying, "The subordinate of the host has defeated the demon and obtained this item. So it is considered the loot of the host. Of course, it is only because this item is a special item that it can be considered loot."

It seemed that there was a function of the system that I didn't know about at all.

But the system was a sex toy system...did that mean that this orb could be used as some kind of sex toy?

The system didn't offer an explanation this time as it waited for me to respond.

Of course I still had many questions about this thing, but for now...it wasn't the time to ask it. After all, we were still surrounded by a bunch of undead.

So I just thought in my mind, "Yes."

Chapter 268 Fighting The Undead (12)

As soon as I thought this, there was a light that came from the black orb.

It was a faint light at first, but it then became stronger and stronger until it was too bright for me to look directly at.

I couldn't help turning away and covering my eyes with this bright light in front of me.

However, this bright light didn't last long and I was able to look forward again.

When I did, I saw that everyone around me was looking at me with strange looks. It was as if they were questioning what I was doing.

I looked at them with a confused look as well since I had no idea how they had missed the bright light that had come from the orb. No matter how one looked at it, it should have been impossible to miss such a bright light.

However, I quickly realized that...they most likely didn't see this bright light at all.

After all, it was impossible to miss such a bright light if they had seen it, so the only possibility was that I was the only one that had seen it.

At the same time, it was very likely that I was the only one that had seen it since this was something that came from the system. The system was only binded to me, so I should be the only one seeing special things from it.

This sort of made me feel special, but I shook that thought out of my head since there was something else that had to be taken care of first.

The hordes of undead were still following the order of the demon and attacking us.

Ignoring all of the looks that were directed at me, I focused my eyes on the orb.

When I did, as I had expected, there was a popup that appeared.

This meant that I had now claimed this item as my own and could use it as I wanted.

Orb of the Dead

Unique Item

Master: Zwein (Lin Fan)

A special item created from the mana of the demon king. It has the power to raise and control the dead, but it can only be used by the one that it is bound to because of a special restriction set by the demon king.

It was a very simple description, but it was also very efficient. This description gave me all of the information that I needed, so there was nothing else for me to hesitate over.

Of course, one thing did catch my eye.

Demon king.

According to the description, this was an item that was created from the mana of the demon king.

If the demon king could make something like this so easily, then what else would the demon king be able to make?

It really made one fearful of what would happen in the future...

I raised the orb and said, "Stop!"

The moment that I said this, I could feel a draining sensation coming from the orb. This was a powerful draining sensation that seemed like it would drain me of everything that I had.

When this feeling came over me, I couldn't stop my legs from going soft and I fell to the ground. I was able to stop myself at the last moment from falling face first, but it did hurt when I fell onto my knees.

Seeing my fall like this, Shaka immediately dropped The Penetrator on the side and came to my side to help me up.

But what surprised me was that Veronica also ran over to catch my other arm. I think you should take a look at pantheonovel.com

Veronica herself didn't know why she had done this either, but when she saw him falling like this...she hadn't been able to control herself. Before she could even think about anything, she was already moving forward.

With the two of them, I was able to stand up again.

As they helped me up, Veronica asked, "What's wrong? Are you alright?"

I shook my head to show that I was fine before looking at the undead that were around us.

When I saw the undead just standing there without moving, I couldn't help being surprised. But then I let out a sigh of relief as I realized that they were like this because the command had worked.

They were all standing there without doing a thing because I had told them to stop.

Seeing this, all of the knights and soldiers couldn't help looking around themselves with shocked and confused looks as they didn't understand what had happened. But at the same time, there were traces of relief that appeared in their eyes since they could at least catch their breath.

They didn't let their guards down since they didn't know if these undead would suddenly start moving again.

The duke also looked around before turning to me to ask, "What did you do? Did you stop them all?"

I just gave a simple nod before saying, "This thing can control them." As I said this, I lifted up the orb that I was holding in my hand to show him.

When the duke heard this, he immediately came to my side to take a look at the orb. He looked at it from every angle as if he was trying to figure out everything about this orb in my hand.

Finally, the duke reached his hand out and asked, "May I?"

I raised the orb up a bit in response to this.

The duke carefully lifted it up and said, "Take a step back."

However, there was nothing that happened.

The duke couldn't help looking at the orb in his hand as if it was broken before turning back to me to ask, "What's wrong with it? Why can't I use it?"

I revealed a faint smile and said, "This thing will only work for the master that it's linked to. Earlier, I rewrote the master and became the new master of the orb, so that was why I was able to use it."

When the duke heard this, he couldn't help revealing a bitter smile since he figured that he had been played with by Baron Zwein.

But at least his intuition was right in bringing them along...or else they really might have been slaughtered by all of these undead.

On the ground, the demon couldn't help jolting when he heard what I said.

He looked up at the orb that was in the duke's hand and tried to connect with it, but he found that his connection with the orb had been erased.

It seemed like this human wasn't lying!

He had really erased his connection with the Orb of the Dead and had made himself the new master of the orb.

But the demon just couldn't understand how the human had done this.

After all, this was an orb that was created by the demon king. At the same time, the master configuration was also set by the demon king.

So unless one was stronger than the demon king, it shouldn't have been possible to rewrite the master configuration.

At the same time, one would have to suppress the demon king's mana that was inside of this orb to even force it to follow them...

Just how strong was this scrawny human that he had looked down on before?

Chapter 269 Fighting The Undead (13)

Of course, the demon wasn't aware that everything that Baron Zwein had said was done by the system.

The system was something that was created by a god, so not to mention the demon king, even a dragon wouldn't be able to resist the powers of the system.

Since he wasn't able to command the undead, the duke just handed the orb back to Zwein.

For a brief moment, he had thought that he would be able to become a necromancer like he had dreamed about in the past.

When he was younger, the duke had quite the wild period where he had dreamed about being the dark master of the world...Of course, that had been sealed now, but there were still dreams in his heart.

Still, that was all in the past.

Since he wasn't able to use it, he handed it to the person that was able to use it.

But I didn't do anything after taking this orb from the duke.

Instead, I just looked at the orb carefully, as if I was looking at something.

The knights and soldiers were all confused when they saw this, but they also had traces of admiration in their eyes as they looked at me.

Even if they were fools, they were able to tell that I had been the one who had stopped the undead.

So it could be said that I was the one who had saved their lives.

But I didn't care about any of that as I focused on one line that I had missed earlier when I had looked at the description of the orb. This was a line that was at the very bottom and was in small print, almost as if it was an afterthought.

"Requires a large amount of mana to activate."

That was why I had felt that draining sensation just now, that was the sensation of the orb absorbing my mana to activate.

Not to mention, it was a very powerful draining sensation that went along with the 'large amount' part. So powerful that I was even surprised that I had that much mana.

In this game, mana was something that developed as one leveled up or did other things and so far...I hadn't done any leveling up or any of the side quests that would give me an increase in this stat.

Most of the monsters had been taken down by my subordinates after all, so I only received a minimum amount of EXP from just being nearby.

There was no way that I should have had enough mana to activate this orb.

In fact, it should have been more likely that this orb drained me of all my mana and left me as a corpse.

But that didn't happen.

Why?

I looked around my body to the confused looks of everyone around me who thought I had gone crazy, trying to find anything that would explain this.

In the end, I found it.

It was a thing that was on the back of my hand that was releasing a faint glow.

If one didn't look at it closely, they wouldn't have noticed it. But when looking at it now, I could feel some kind of power that was coming from it.

It was most likely because of this Mark of God that I had received from Solista back then that I had been able to use this orb in the first place.

For the first time, I was grateful towards Solista for giving me this thing.

At the same time, I couldn't help envying the demons for their mana capacity that allowed them to use this orb so freely. It must really be great being demons if they had this kind of power...I think you should take a look at

But now I was facing another problem...

What should I do with these undead?

The easy solution was to have the knights and soldiers kill them one by one while they were unable to move.

As long as we did that, the undead problem would be easily solved...but for some reason, I didn't want to do that.

I could see that there were human corpses among the undead, which were most likely the corpses that had been robbed from those human villages. These were innocent people whose graves had been defiled and their bodies had been tainted with dark , turning them into undead.

I wanted to find some way to comfort them as they were put back to rest, but I really couldn't think of anything.

Seeing that I wasn't saying anything, the duke slowly said, "Should we start putting these undead to rest?"

He was worried that the holding the undead wouldn't last and once it broke, they would be in the same dangerous situation as before. So before that happens, they should take care of the undead around them.

I knew what he was worried about, so I gave a sigh before opening my mouth to speak.

But before I could say anything, there was a notification from the system that made me swallow these words.

I was very confused about this notification at first since normally the system wouldn't do this kind of thing, but then I couldn't help knitting my brows when I saw what the system had written.

"The host still has enough mana for one more command. It is recommended that the host gives the 'release' command."

The system had never given me advice like this before, so I couldn't help feeling doubtful.

But then that doubt quickly disappeared.

This system was something that was created for me, so it would never betray me as far as I could tell.

At the same time, the system took the initiative to give me advice that it had never done before.

So the least I could do was take this advice.

On the system's advice, I raised the orb and said in a clear voice, "Release."

The moment that I did, I felt the same sucking sensation as before and then I felt the world around me turning black.

I felt very tired and it was clear that I had overdrawn my powers using this orb this one last time. So I fell face forward without a single care about the surprised cries that came from around me.

But as I was falling forward, I could see something from in front of me.

It was only one undead at first, but it suddenly started to crumble away. There were bits of this undead that broke off from the undead's body before it started to crumble into ashes.

Following this undead, the rest of the undead also started to crumble away.

It was like a chain reaction where if one undead started to crumble, all of the undead around this one also started to crumble away until there were no more undead left.

The knights and soldiers looked around in shock when they saw this, but there was one thing that they didn't see.

From the undead that crumbled away, there were blue wisps of light that were released. These blue wisps of light floated there in the air where the undead had been before suddenly flying up into the sky.

As they disappeared and as my consciousness faded, I could have sworn that I heard something.

It was a soft voice that said, "Thank you."

Chapter 270 Bedside Care

When I opened my eyes again, I found that I was lying in a luxurious bed that I didn't recognize.

This bed was even more luxurious than the bed that I shared with Baroness Rose.

As I slowly came back to my senses and the sleepiness disappeared, I started looking around the room to find that this room was just as luxurious as the bed that I was lying in.

It was clear that this place was owned by a very rich and powerful person...

So what was I doing here?

The last thing that I remembered was that we were fighting the undead in Wind Valley when I had suddenly fainted from overdrawing on my mana to use the Orb of the Dead.

So how did I get here from there?

As I was trying to figure out what had happened, I suddenly heard a noise coming from nearby.

I didn't even need to look to know what this sound was, so I quickly laid back down on the bed.

It was the sound of a door being opened.

I didn't know if the people coming in were friends or enemies, so I didn't want to take that chance.

For now, I would pretend to be asleep and make them let their guard down before finding a way to escape this place.

After the sound of the door opening rang out, there were footsteps that came closer and closer to me. At the same time, there seemed to be the sound of some kind of silverware hitting some kind of bowl that rang out as well.

Could it be some kind of poison or some kind of medicine?

I had no way of knowing since my eyes were closed, but I could hear someone pulling a chair up and sitting down beside the bed.

It seemed that they weren't planning on leaving...

So how long would I have to pretend to be asleep before they left?

But it didn't seem like they were planning to leave at all since I could hear the sounds of plates and tableware being hit together, clearly showing that they were doing something.

In the end, there was a voice that suddenly rang out that said, "If you're already awake, there's no need to keep pretending to be asleep anymore."

When I heard this, I opened my eyes because I recognized this voice.

I opened my eyes to find a blue haired girl sitting there with a bowl in one hand and a spoon in the other.

She just looked at me with a smile as she said, "You're finally awake."

I was surprised to see that it was her even though I recognized her voice. After all, why would she be here taking care of me like this?

She was the duke's daughter and I was nothing more than a baron from a remote place.

After a moment of being surprised, I asked, "What happened?"

Veronica just said with a smile, "That doesn't matter right now."

Facing my surprised look, she took a spoonful of what was in the bowl and brought it over to my mouth. I think you should take a look at

I looked down to see that it was a spoonful of oatmeal, but I wasn't in a mood to eat. I looked back up at her and asked, "What happened?"

But all that I received in response to this was the same smile on her face...the only difference was that her eyes were a bit darker, almost as if she was threatening me.

At the same time, her hand didn't move the spoon away from my mouth.

It seemed that unless I took a bite of this oatmeal, she wouldn't move it away.

So I had no choice but to take the bite that was presented in front of me.

I was surprised by how good it tasted even though it was simply oatmeal. There was a hint of cinnamon and a hint of apple to it that gave it just the right taste.

Seeing that I had finally taken the bite, Veronica moved her hand back and got more of the oatmeal before saying, "There's no need to worry about that right now. You've just woken up, so you should focus on recovering before doing anything else."

I looked at her with a strange look since I couldn't help thinking of the plot of 'Misery' seeing her like this...

Luckily for me, before this could go any further, the door opened again and this time, there was a cloaked figure that came in.

When I saw this cloaked figure, I let out a sigh of relief since I recognized him.

It was Shaka.

Shaka saw that I was sitting up in the bed and quickly came over to my side.

Ignoring Veronica who was sitting there, he went around me and started checking on different parts of my body. Only when he was satisfied with what he saw did he step back and let out a sigh of relief.

I revealed a bitter smile when I saw this before asking, "What happened?"

Shaka replied, "After you did what you did to make the undead disappear and fainted, the duke quickly had us bring you back to the city. He called the best doctors in the city to take care of you, but you've been in a coma all this time. It's already been three days since we took care of the undead."

"Three days?" I said in a surprised voice.

Shaka gave a simple nod in response.

I let out a sigh before saying, "So what has happened in these three days?"

Shaka just calmly said, "Nothing at all. After we took care of the undead, there hasn't been a single trace of demons near the city."

I gave a nod before saying, "It seems that our job here is done then."

Shaka also gave a nod.

As we fell silent, Veronica suddenly cut in by saying, "Are you done? He still needs to eat his meal."

Shaka was surprised to see that Veronica was here since he had completely ignored her after hearing my voice.

But seeing the way that she sat there beside my bed and was even feeding me, he couldn't help turning back to look at me with a strange look.

I just revealed a bitter smile when I saw this.