

Devil Slave 29

Chapter 29 Let Me Do It...

Four more giant three-headed dogs rushed into the Arena from the same hole the first one had gone through.

As they did, they immediately went straight for the first Cerberus that was in danger from the gladiators.

Blood went up in the air so frequently that it might have well been raining red paint.

However, E7007 still did not give the order for the Nameless crew to attack.

"Hold it! Hold it!! Hold it!!!"

E7007 kept on reminding them. His loud voice was the anchor that held their fear in place.

As a leader Lenny had to admit that he really knew what he was doing. If this was before the apocalypse, a talent like E7007 would have become a very influential general or even politician.

The dogs caused chaos.

Just then, one of the dogs saw the nameless crew behind and rushed for them.

BANG!

It's three heads slammed heavily against their shields.

"HOLD!!!" E7007 screamed.

The Gladiators were strong. Having inherited good genes from their demon parents, their bones and muscles were very strong. They could bring out some of the latent energy in the human body with only a little effort.

However, this was a giant demon dog.

Back before the apocalypse, human beings used to describe the strength of cars with Horse Power.

In that sense, with the amount of Horsepower one of these dogs was packing, only one should be able to bring down a full-grown Elephant in one hit.

This was the kind of strength that there were holding back.

Even those with swords and knives gave support with their shoulders.

"HOLD!" E7007's voice went out again.

The effort of the three-headed dog was being negated by the command of one man and the Faith in his words.

It was not easy, but there held on as tight as possible.

The dog pushed them and their legs slide against the ground, but no one gave up.

The moment the pressure eased in from the dog, Lenny finally heard the order every person was waiting to hear.

"SPEARS!!!"

SLUSH!

The loud sound of different spears going through the little gaps made by the shields went out.

AOOW!

The dog cried loudly as spears rushed for its head and even its neck.

However, these creatures were quite tenacious.

It still fought hard and its teeth from one of the heads even crushed one or two shields. Of which the shield gap was immediately closed.

Lenny like the others was putting in strength with the shields.

However, he suddenly remembered his new ability and activated it.

Surveyor!

<Name> Demon dog

<Race> Cerberus

<Level=6>

<Rank=Nil>

<Strength=600>

<Agility=200>

<HP 70/100>

<Exp 400/600>

<Ability= Death Jaws>

=Regenerative Howl>

Lenny frowned a bit. The stats of the creature was just too incredible. No wonder the beast was putting significant pressure on all of them.

However, he could also see that they had started chipping away at its strength. This was the most important thing. The spears had dealt good damage.

"SWORDS!!!" E7007 commanded and through the flanks, those with swords came out and attacked the dog from the sides.

Meanwhile, those with spears concentrated their attacks on the head in the middle.

Lenny could see and immediately understand the strategy involved.

He had to admit that it was not bad.

The Spears took the head in the middle, and the swords took the head at the flanks. This was a beautiful strategy.

However, Lenny believed that this was not enough.

He might have been an assassin and a despicable murderer in his former life. However, there were missions that required him to hide and serve as a military man for months on end before striking his target.

When it came to warfare, he had learnt from the best of the world's military.

And those lessons had come from a very advanced age.

Even though this was fifty years after the apocalypse and human beings were supposed to be more advanced now, the painful truth was that they were unfortunately not.

At least the gladiators in the arena had nothing else but their wits to rely on as they were not given any formal education.

All they knew, was the knowledge that had been passed down orally to them.

E7007 was good. In fact, he was really good.

His idea of dividing and conquering was a nice one, but he neglected fundamentals that could easily destroy his well thought plan.

Lenny sighed at this. He wanted to act but if he did, he would be going against E7007's orders. And this would not spell well for him later. Especially since he was new to the crew.

Things were going as E7007 planned. However, all it took for the plan to go haywire was for the dog to take a big jump back, and reorganize itself.

It suddenly howled to the sky. As it did, Lenny could see it clearly, and so could the others. The injuries that had been given to the giant dog suddenly started to heal.

"It can heal!?" One of the members of the crew asked in surprise. He was not expecting to see this. None of them was expecting to see this.

None except Lenny. He was the only one that knew of this. And that was because of his ability.

This was the major flaw in E7007's plan.

Lenny looked at E7007. He was frowning hard. It was obvious that the leader was racking his brain for what to do.

Meanwhile, the initial battle formation had opened up. The swordmen that had gone out to attack from the flanks were now exposed to danger.

E7007 screamed for them to come back and take cover beneath the shields, but in this kind of noisy environment where the audience screamed in ecstasy at the top of their lungs, some of them could not hear him.

The giant dog took the opportunity to attack those that were exposed.

"AHHH!!!" One of the Gladiators screamed in pain as he was bitten apart from the waist up.

"SHIT!!!" E7007 cursed. He wanted to go out and help. However, Lenny suddenly held him by the shoulder.

"Let me do it!"