

Devil Slave 32

Chapter 32 Man From Outside The Farm...

<Congratulations! Daily Quest Passed>

<Congratulations! Level 2 Unlocked>

<+5 Exp>

<+1 Agility>

<+1 Strength>

Once again, his stats had improved.

All the Cerberus fell to the ground.

At this point, Lenny subconsciously looked up. His eyes had set on the luxury box he had seen the other day. It was from that Luxury box(VIP Box) that he had seen the demon of the previous day that had granted him extra food.

However, the Deep demon level beast was not there.

Members of the nameless crew rejoiced as they lifted Lenny. Even though he was covered in blood and gut from the dead dog, they did not care.

A little blood was nothing to these people. Lenny might have well been soaked in water for all they cared.

As he was being carried and praised by members of the nameless crew, E666 saw him.

She had not seen what he did, but if they were praising him like that, then it must have been good.

Lenny had a small frame in the first place. Only one person was required to carry him. However, members of the nameless crew were too happy.

this was something that lenny noticed with this people. Aside from someone like E7007 and E666 that Lenny had discovered could be quite cunning, emotions flowed naturally and untainted.

If Gladiators were happy, it would be easily seen. If they were sad, they didn't mind crying and if they were angry, they only wanted to see blood.

The Gladiators were allowed a short time to clean up and rest after every fight.

For Lenny, this was even the first time.

Those of the nameless crew all excitedly got to the room for washing up.

Once again, Lenny was impressed by the person that had built this facility.

This was an underground river. From where it ran from and where it ran to was not business he was pried to.

Whether it was man or woman, they stripped as they soaked in the cold waters of the river.

As Lenny cleaned up, some of the members of the Nameless crew came to him and engaged in a conversation.

Dancing at the edge of the blade for one's life was always a primal bonding process.

Lenny entertained them by listening to their stories and laughing with them. At this point, someone approached him and informed him that E7007 had requested for him.

Lenny left the group he was conversing with and went to where E7007 was cleaning up.

Lenny noticed that on this side of the river, only E7007 and one more person cleaned up here. It was a bald man with what Lenny was sure were Tattoos on his back.

This puzzled him. After all, Gladiators were not allowed devices that could make such marks. He was also the only person Lenny had ever seen with Tattoos. There were clean and the painting was obviously done by a professional.

lenny could not help but observe that the Bald man also had large holes in his ears. If Lenny did not know better, he would have been sure that this man used to use earrings.

In this world, this was the first time he was seeing this.

E7007 saw the way Lenny looked at the Bald man's Tattoos.

"That's what they call a tree in the outside world," E7007 spoke softly. "I know right? it looks nice. I myself have never seen it! But he has." E7007 pointed to the bald man.

"This is E301. But you can call him pocket. He is the reason I called you here."

Pocket walked up to Lenny and gave him a gladiator handshake that stemmed from the elbow. This was a handshake that Lenny had seen the gladiators perform. So it was easy for him to do.

"I saw what you did today! that was very Razz!"

"Razz!?" Lenny raised a brow at the bald man.

E7007 could not help but laugh a bit, "don't mind him E999 that is just the way he talks. After all, he is not from around here. He just means that he was impressed with what you did today!"

This time around, Lenny looked at E7007 with a questioning look.

As far as Lenny knew, all the gladiators were born and raised here like life stock. This also included E7007.

"Was that shocking news?" E7007 sighed, "Well if it was, I would advise you to adjust your mindset for what comes next."

E7007 proceeded to tell Lenny a little about Pocket.

Pocket unlike the others here was not bred for the arena. In fact, he was not bred at all.

He was what many of the gladiators in this place wanted to be. And that was a freeman.

Although they were very few and as rare as finding a unicorn, they still existed out there. That is, human settlements still existed.

In one such settlement, Pocket was born and brought up. His mother was a slave that had been abused countless times by a demon and when she was about to die, the demon threw her out of his carriage like a used doll. She fell into a valley and was left to die.

However, the humans hiding in that valley found her and took her in.

Although her legs were broken and her she was practically close to death, they still took her in.

After all, humans were currently a scarce resource. Any at all that was found was considered food on the spot.

They took care of her.

She had gotten knocked up by the demon that had abused her silly and months later, she gave birth to pocket.

This was how Pocket was born. He was a half-born, but he had grown up in an actual human society.

Lenny listened attentively and was really surprised to hear what he was just told.

He had always thought that the entire human population had been turned to poultry animals. But now that he thought about it, even his other world usually had stray chickens. It was not all that surprising that this was a stray community of humans.

Lenny suddenly realized something and he frowned...