

Devil Slave 35

Chapter 35 Function Of The Reptoids...

The Reptile looking human in front of them raised a brow, and then he Cracked a slight smile that showed his forked tongue.

He turned around and gestured for them to follow him.

E7007 followed along, and lenny and pocket also followed behind.

At a corner, was a Beefy reptile looking man. he was bald, and his skin was pale. However, that was not what caught Lenny's attention.

It was the activity he was engaged in.

At the moment, he was shedding his skin. The other reptile gladiators around him helped him shed by peeling off the old skin to reveal the new one.

He sat there in his nude as they helped him shed his skin.

In one hand was what Lenny was sure was a cigarette.

how gladiators living in such living conditions got cigarettes was not exactly his business, but he remembered that E701 had told him about the pig looking gladiators, and their ability to make drugs.

"Hmmm! E7007, its been a long time since you visited my side of the world," the beefy looking reptilian gladiator smiled as he smoked his cigar. He had a really slithering intonation, and as he talked, his forked tongue escaped his mouth from time to time.

"You only come when you are horny or in trouble. So which is it this time around?"

E7007 smiled back, "E555! you know me too well. However, I'm here for something else today." E7007 pointed at Lenny, "I have a freshling. he did good today, and I want to make him treasure life a bit longer."

E555 took a look at Lenny. Lenny was skinny and small. In a place with a lot of big looking men, there was nothing impressive about him.

E555 raised a brow at E7007, "are you sure!?! he don't look so impressive to me!" while he spoke, the Reptilian gladiator that had led them in whispered something into E555's ears.

"REALLY!?" E555 asked in obvious surprise, "by himself!?" he asked the gladiator and he nodded.

E555 turned to Lenny and then he cracked a smile, "not bad!"

This was the first time that Lenny was seeing this gladiator. Unlike the members of the Unnamed Crew that all went into battle, other crews were not like that.

For example, a person like E555 never even moved from this spot. he was not a freshling and therefore, training was not compulsory.

Lenny used Surveyor on him.

he could clearly see that E555 was also a Level 4 gladiator.

With his position and his strength, it was definitely easy for him to acquire enough points and move on to the next class.

However, that would mean that he would have to be starting again.

If he did that, then he would no longer enjoy this privileges that he enjoyed in the E Class.

This was the same thing for many of those that ruled the E class crews.

After all, many of them believed it was better to be kings in hell than servants in heaven.

For a person like Lenny that pursued freedom with his blade in hand, such thought was disgusting to him.

Looking at E555 vexed him. If he was not still understanding how things worked here and the fact that E555 was several levels ahead of him, therefore could not kill him in one strike, he would have rushed for E555's throat. In his opinion, such a person did not deserve power. He deserved only death.

Living comfortably under oppression was never his way of doing things.

E555 suddenly smiled at Lenny. He had been here longest and Lenny was obviously weaker than him, but he could tell that since E7007 was bringing Lenny along with Pocket, then E7007 had high hopes for him.

It was never a bad thing to befriend one who had potential.

"Would you like some?" he offered Lenny his cigar.

However, Lenny cracked a very fake smile as he refused politely.

"Are you sure! This one is wrapped well in skin from the balls. It feels good on the lips and the smoke goes down smoothly."

Lenny shook his head.

Yet again another reason why he was not interested.

He should have known better. Even the cigarette here is made out of human body parts. Lenny could only imagine what acted as tobacco within it.

"E555, I came for business!" E7007 reminded the Reptilian Boss.

"Of course!" E555 smiled, "so what would you like to have?"

E7007 raised his fingers, "three pounds of fresh liver, a leg from the ankle and about two pounds of the small intestines."

"Hmmm! not bad! If you are going for that much, you must really value your newbie." E555 commented.

E7007 did not pay attention to what he said and straight up asked for a price.

"If you want them fresh, that would be 20 points, but if you want the ones from the storage, that would be 15 points."

E7007 frowned. "E555, this is practically robbery. When did your costs go that high."

E555 gave a dry cough, "come on E7007. you know hw it is these days. Only toady, I lost four of my boys to the Cerberus. Those were four boys with very good organs, and they regenerate very fast too. If it was any other time, I would have given you a cheaper price, but as you know, things are hard!"

E555 spoke in a pitying tone that did not match his size.

lenny observed and made metal notes.

From the conversation, it was easy for him to tell how things happened around these parts.

Although for what reason E7007 wanted human parts was not something he knew, but where it was gotten from was very obvious.

This people called Reptoids sold their body parts for points. Since they had half demonic genes from reptilian parents, they could regrow their organs and body parts back.

For the most part, they would sometimes cut out their own body parts and store them using the skin they peeled out of their own flesh...