

Devil Slave 36

Chapter 36 Every Rule With Loopholes...

After a bit of haggling with E7007, a cheaper price was accepted.

E555 waved his hand and a Gladiator brought out the requested body parts. However, E7007 shook his head.

"Nice try E555. But this is not the first time I'm dealing with you. I want it cut open and dissected in front of me."

"Of course, of course!" E555 laughed dryly. His trick to sell older products had been seen through.

A Gladiator came forward and lied on the ground.

E555 was the person that carried out the procedure himself.

Lenny got to find out that those of the reptoids that usually sold their bodies for points, were those that were too cowardly to go out into the Arena for fear of death.

They rather sell their body parts and get points for food than risk a chance with death in the Arena.

This too was another kind of survival.

Lenny sighed at this. He did not blame them, but people like this were just as worse as the crew chiefs leading them.

In Lenny's eyes, it was a nest breeding with terrible cowards.

A Gladiator was brought along. Even though he was a gladiator, he looked a bit too fat for one. Even those that were associated with having Pig-like demon parents did not look like this.

He lay on the ground, and E555 waved his hand. His fingers became sharper like that of a blade.

He placed a cloth in the mouth of the gladiator, and without any anaesthetics, E555 conducted the operation.

The man was sliced open like bread and even though he had beads of sweat falling down his forehead, he held the pain in. Apparently, this was not the first time for him.

The man watched as his small intestine was first removed, and then it was dissected in the amount that E7007 had requested.

Next was his Liver. For the liver to weigh what E7007 requested for, it had to be chopped by more than Half.

Lenny watched the expression on the man that was being used as a grocery store. He was really holding back on the pain.

This man must have really been afraid of death for him to prefer going through such torture and pain than to actually enter the battlefield.

Although Lenny could tell that it was probably a severe case of PTSD, he really did not care. One must face fears to climb to the top.

After the needed parts were extracted from the man's stomach, he was sealed up. Surprisingly, he did not bleed as much as Lenny thought he would.

He was sealed up with a makeshift needle from a broken-out claw that had been filed down to size. With thread that was obviously made out of Human flesh.

Lenny had gone places and had seen many cultures in his former world. He had the opportunity to see a lot of things. but this was the first time that he was seeing such many profound uses for human body parts.

It had gone beyond just a part of them, but a commodity.

The body parts including the foot were wrapped well and handed over to E7007 and Pocket paid the Gladiator that was used the fee.

Lenny took one last look at the man as he was hurled away to a corner.

E555 saw lenny's eyes. "Don't worry about him. It's not his first time. He will be alright. He is just going to hurt for about a week or two before he is fully healed."

Lenny nodded. Then again, not that he cared. He just couldn't believe that one would prefer such a thing to the beautiful thrill that the battlefield presented.

E7007 tapped Lenny's shoulder, "Come! we are leaving."

"Please do come again. It is always a pleasure doing business with you." E555 waved at them as he enjoyed his smoke.

"Now that we have our parts, it's time for the next part!" E7007 smiled as he looked at Pocket.

pocket nodded.

The three of them went to the edge of the extremely huge cell, just at the entrance.

A demon going on its routine patrol was passing by. As it did, Pocket first checked who it was and then he nodded to E7007, "It's the foot lover!"

As the demon passed, E7007 waved the foot outside the cell. This was a lesser demon, and it looked like a dog on two feet. It had long protruding fangs and it was of short height.

However, that did not mean that it would be underestimated. The least demon in this place could turn any powerful Gladiator in the E class to mush.

The Demon saw the foot, and then it approached.

"You have twenty minutes!" it muttered as it grabbed the foot and walked away.

The male Cells were separated from the female cells for the obvious reason of sexual intercourse between the gladiators.

Demons and devils were very strong on rules, and because of their undoubting obedience, even magical items that had the same function as CCTV were not even required.

it was not out of trust for one another, but the fact that Demons could not disobey the order of those they were sired to.

It was the same reason that Froggy could not do anything to lenny even though lenny stood up to him.

Froggy was not a training instructor and could not punish Lenny. This was the rule.

However, the one thing that all rules had in common, was the existence of a back door.

For example, the rule for patrolling demon guards was firstly not to hunt the humans, and then not to allow both sexes to mix.

However, the demon did not hunt the humans but was offered some meat. Secondly, it was not to allow the sexes to mix, but that was only if it saw it happen.

If it didn't, then it was not compelled to honour such a rule.

Lenny could only imagine the genius of a gladiator that discovered these loopholes in authority and order.

The demon walked away and E7007, pocket and Lenny, left their Cells to visit the female cell.

Till now, lenny did not know why or where E7007 was taking him...