

Devil Slave 37

Chapter 37 A Gift Presented.

This was the E class.

There were only four cells in total. Two for the males and two for the females.

This was currently after the fight in the arena. This was similar to what many could call a break time.

One could use this opportunity to go train before the general training time or go to the dining for a quick pre-meal.

However, most people prefer to use the time to rest in the cells.

E7007, pocket and Lenny who followed behind them passed behind the demon guard.

They were so careful with it that they made sure that even its peripheral vision did not see them.

Even though they had bribed it, rules were still rules. This was the least the demon could do for them.

Once it had gone a fair distance, they passed its back and into one of the women's cells.

Many of the women pretended they did not exist.

Apparently, this move E7007 had just done, was a regular one.

It was not the first time that male gladiators came into the cell.

In fact, Lenny looked far off in a corner. He could clearly see two other male gladiators pumping themselves into female gladiators.

One of which was even a familiar face. It was E666. Even though she had a man giving it to her from behind, she still looked in Lenny's direction, and for a brief second, both of them maintained eye contact before breaking.

Lenny looked away. It was not his business what she did with her body or if another unlucky fellow was going to give his life for some sensual action.

Lenny had been in the D class before, and he had to admit one thing so far. The eyes that the demons used in monitoring those of the D class were more than that used to monitor those of the E class.

He had also been part of the F class, and he could say that the eyes used to monitor the F class were even worse than this.

Down there in the F class, demons are the ones that do most of the sexual interactions.

It was easy to conclude that the security and importance attached to each class were stronger as the class progressed in strength.

This might not exactly be a big deal. But Lenny was the kind of person that loved to ask questions. The answers might become stepping stones in the future for him.

Even though a lot of women ignored them, a lot of others did not.

Some came up to them and offered themselves for points. Most of which were very unhealthy to look at.

Just like how people like E701 would do anything to survive in the male cell, there were those in the female cells that were also bottom of the food chain and would do anything to survive.

Only moments ago, Lenny saw as a man presented himself to be opened up and harvested for points. He had no doubt that it was naturally the same thing for women.

The only difference was that it was easier for women to exchange pleasure for their safety.

In such a post-apocalyptic world, such a sight was as normal as expecting the sun to rise in the morning.

Most of the women that approached them focused their attention on E7007. After all, he was well known. Also, he was the leader of a crew.

Naturally, if they could get with him, they would have better chances of survival.

Whether it was old or young. As long as the person had a weak enough mindset to rely on another person, then the person was willing to go miles and sacrifice anything they had.

Even in this Hell hole, power still had its strong significance. In fact, it was safe to say that power had a greater significance here.

People always hovered towards the strong. The harsher the environment, the most likely the evolutionary tendencies of human beings to gravitate towards a strong person became reality.

E7007 was not interested in them, and with a stern voice, he shooed them away.

E7007 had a weird ability that subconsciously gave people the urge to want to follow his orders and let him lead.

His ability Presence was one that even Lenny saw great potential in.

E7007 walked to a corner.

Here, Lenny noticed that the women were bigger than the rest. This was not just in size but in most proportions of the body. Whether it was their thighs, chests or even butt size, or even stature. it was much larger.

Lenny instantly knew which territory they had entered.

Unlike the Reptoids and the Nameless crew that had their leaders as men, the Cowhead crew had their leader as a female.

A big burly woman with thin strips of cloth barely covering her confident chest stood in front of them. She was a head taller than E7007 and was one that easily commanded attention in a room. "E7007, it's always a pleasure to see you. I hope the fee for your trip was not all that expensive."

The burly woman gave him a charming smile.

E7007 smiled, "of course, You know I try my best now and then."

The burly lady smiled, "the boss is in the back waiting for you."

E7007 smiled as he, pocket and Lenny walked past her into the inner parts of the territory.

As they passed, the burly woman looked at Lenny and then she frowned a bit.

Lenny saw her frown but did not mind and followed through.

Suddenly, there was a flying projectile.

"You asshole! you are late again!" A complaining voice was heard as the flying projectile went straight for E7007's head.

He managed to barely dodge it and move to the side.

However, pocket was not so fortunate.

The big stone that had been through got him right in the face.

Woosh!

yet again, another stone was thrown. E7007 dodged to the side as he tried to explain to the angry woman.

"My beautiful E4004! please forgive me. You know I'll give anything to see your pretty smile."

E7007 dropped romantic punchlines for the angry lady as he approached her.

This was E4004 she was twice the size of the burly woman outside that acted as a guard in front of the territory and was apparently quite emotional too.

Soon, her anger subsided as he got to her and she was smiling shyly as he held her hand.

"Forgive me, my dear. It took a while. After all, I came with a gift for you."

"A gift!?" She raised an eyebrow at him.

"Yes! a gift." E7007 looked in Lenny's direction.

As he did, Lenny suddenly noticed that the women had formed a blockade behind him.

He was trapped.