

## DEVIL SLAVE (SATAN SYSTEM)

### Chapter 8 A Forgiving Gesture...

"You little TWIG! I'm gonna break you!" 4022 threatened.

Lenny understood the situation was dire, but panicking and fear were always the enemies of success.

He calmed down his heavy breathing.

He needed to think of a way out of this situation.

The demon guards not so far away had glee in their eyes. They were enjoying the fight.

The other gladiators were roused by the fight and clamoured for D4022 to kill Lenny. All of them except the brothers that shared a cell with him.

They just looked at him in pity.

Nobody came forward to help him. Not that they couldn't, it was just that to take such a risk against another Gladiator for Lenny, was not just worth it.

She threw a punch at his head.

Instinctively, he dodged to the side.

\*Boom!\*

The decayed wall of the Dining area caved in.

Although it was decayed, this was still a place that held Gladiators, there was no way it was not strong.

If that punch had reached his head, his face carving in would have been the least of his worries.

D4022 tried to pull out her arm from the wall. It was a bit stuck.

Lenny immediately used this opportunity to attack.

As an assassin, he was most familiar with the weak spots on a woman's body.

He sent punches all around her body.

He sent to her throat and neck, but the muscles there were just too thick, and his attack ineffective.

Her face was the same thing. His punches did nothing, and even on the breasts. He might have well been punching bricks.

She just gave a knowing smirk at him.

"Damn it!" he cursed out loud, "muscles aren't everything you know. Ugly bitch!"

He stuck two fingers in one eye.

"AHHH!!!" She screamed as she slapped him away.

Blood poured out from her eye like a widow at her husband's funeral.

<HP 3/10>

This time around, he coughed up blood, but forced himself to swallow most of it.

The slap had gotten his chest. He could already swear that he had at least one rib broken.

D4022 was a warrior. Pain was just another part of her daily life. A few seconds, and she had gotten herself back in order.

She turned in his direction fuming so hard that her skin turned slightly red in anger.

Once more she attacked. Lenny could not dodge as fast as he used to anymore.

His insides had been damaged.

All he could do was roll to the side.

He rolled continually until he rolled under a table.

D4022 approached the table. However, this time around, there was nothing she could do.

the reason was not that the table was unbreakable, but because of the people sitting and eating at it.

Every society had its Hierarchy. Even a place like this one.

His was the only table in the Eating Hall, and it was occupied by three people.

One of them was the big black man Lenny had seen when he was being carried back to the cell.

D4022 was angry, but she knew that there was nothing she could do.

Lenny was hiding under D800's table.

This was a person that had acquired points to allow him move up the ladder to another class twice, but decided to use it on women and other benefits instead.

In this place, and amongst this group of people, he was king.

Meanwhile, D800 pretended not to notice the presence of either Lenny who was under his table or D4022 standing by his side. He continued his meal in peace.

Lenny had gone under the table without disturbing D800's peace, but that was because he was small. D4022 could not try such a thing.

It would definitely end in failure.

All she could do was stand there in fuming anger.

However, something happened.

A drop of blood from her face fell on his table.

The entire place suddenly went silent.

Those in the D Class ate their food with their hands. This was not an exception for even D800. He paused, and then his eyes turned to the one drop of blood that had stained the table.

Even the other two gladiators that also sat at the table paused.

"Leave a finger!" D800 spoke softly.

It was not loud, and his voice was a bit hoarse. but the silence of the place ensured that everybody heard him.

D4022 paused. She wanted to take a step back, but his eyes were on her legs.

She swallowed hard.

"Yes!" she nodded.

She placed her pinky in her mouth, and like a child would chew a cracker, she broke and bit out her own finger.

Her teeth biting off her own fingers gave out crunching sound.

If this was the world before the apocalypse, this world have been seen as a barbaric act. But here, it was seen as D800 being lenient and forgiving.

It was better she left a finger than she left her head.

D800 nodded. he picked up the finger and added it to his bowl of food.

Understanding that it meant he had forgiven her, she bowed and hurried away before she would be required to add more flavour to his meal.

She had barely taken two steps forward when she could hear the crunching sound come from behind her.

D800 was eating her finger.

She gritted her teeth in anger as she walked away back to her food.

She had come for Lenny's head, but had ended up losing an eye and leaving a finger which some one else enjoyed at meat for his meal.

Humiliation existed even amongst this people.

The Hall was still silent, but soon, everybody went back to their food.

Lenny still remained under the table.

For now, this seemed like the safest place in the dining hall.

His mother had watched what had happened so far, and her motherly heart nearly ran out of her throat.

However, Lenny suddenly heard a knock on the table. It was from D800.

"When you decide to leave, leave a leg behind..!"