

Last System 76

Chapter 76 - Terms Of The Business

"My demands are pretty simple and, in my opinion, fair," I smiled when the Madam finally moved on to the main point of the evening.

"In total, there are three things I'm interested in. First is a supply of fancy materials that I can use to make the clothes," I said, pointing my hand at the few pieces that remained on the table.

"That's reasonable," the middle-aged woman nodded her head in response.

In the end, what I was selling was my skill and the idea, not the finished product. Since there was a big chance of cooperation between the two of us, it wouldn't be a problem for the brothel to organize the materials I needed for my work.

In the end, they would be able to obtain them at a far lower price than an individual like me.

What I didn't mention, though, was how they could also earn a lot by speculating on the prices of the silk and cloth.

As soon as the underwear boom begins, the current supply of those products would turn out to be quite short when compared to the increased demand. And according to the simplest laws of economic, it would only mean an increase in price in the cloth that was already on the market.

If I were to min-max my situation and position, I could try to dabble in this trade as well... But there were too many drawbacks of doing so. From the lack of storage, through the risk of being found out and questioned on my insider's knowledge, all the way to the time that it would all require...

No, this was the part of the business that I could freely leave for the brothel to manage... As long as they were smart enough to notice this opportunity!

"Secondly, I need some girls to model for me and help with the designs," I said, bringing my hand up and raising two fingers as I said it. "You know, I can come up with all kinds of fancy ideas... But it won't be men that will end up wearing them," I shook my shoulders.

"That's..." the Madam took a quick glance at the few pieces that were left on the table. Despite that, some of the girls still opted to wait for the already used pieces.

That alone was the proof that not every design that I came up with turned out to be a successful one. That was the very reason behind my second request, as I saw no need to waste my time and energy on the pieces that neither side would be interested in.

"Is that all there is to it?" the Madam asked instead of giving a straight answer right away.

'Was it something on my face that gave that out?' I thought, surprised that the woman managed to catch on.

'No, that's not the case,' I quickly fixed my opinion, noticing a small smirk on the Madam's lips.

"There is one additional reason for this request," I said, only to see how the smile on the Madam's lips grew bigger.

She likely assumed that I just wanted to have a free show of her girls parading naked and half-naked before me!

But I wasn't going to give her this satisfaction.

"As you noticed, not all of my designs are well-received. And since I want to create several sets for my girlfriends, I will need the help of the girls to make sure that my woman will enjoy them," I explained.

That was the true reason behind this request. If I wanted Mia to wear the panties I would craft, I had to make sure they were the best of the best!

Just like one wouldn't wrap the most expensive meat in toilet paper, I would allow Mia to wear anything lesser than the best lingerie there was!

"I see..." Madam commented, her smirk dying out, only to be replaced by a genuine smile. "The more I talk with you, the more I'm getting jealous of that girl of yours," she added as she shook her head. "Anyway, what's the third thing?"

"How does a cut of thirty percent out of every sale of panties you will make sounds like?" I proposed. "I mean, cut from the profit, not the price you will slap on the used panties and bras," I added to avoid the potential miscommunication.

"That's a reasonable price," the Madam nodded, only for her smirk to return. "Still, as reasonable the last point is, the first two..." she mentioned, only to turn silent and tap her finger against her lips. "Are you sure you don't want to just glare at the fresh bodies of my girls?" she asked with a suggestive smile.

In an instant, all the girls in the room started to wriggle, only to take on various poses.

Some turned their backs to me before leaning down, others sat down and moved their legs apart, some others fell down on all fours and pretended to be some kind of canine.

As much as I hated myself for looking at them, it was truly a feast to my eyes.

"Even if you won't admit it, at least one part of you is honest," the Madam pointed out at my crotch, only for a wave of chuckles to travel through the room as the rest of the girls noticed my hard-on.

Even if I was focused on the deal, my body still did its own job, reacting to the feast of beauty right before it!

"Do you really believe I would bother coming here with such an elaborate proposition just to glare at those lovely girls?" I asked, standing up and allowing my erection to present itself fully.

Since those girls dared to trample on my pride like that, I had no qualms about making them hungry for more, only to leave them wet and stranded a moment later!

After all, judging by the standards I knew from earthly porn, I lucked out quite a lot with this new body of mine!

"Actually, let's be honest," I said after noticing how all the eyes in the room moved to the stretched area of my robe. "If I came here with the horny intentions, I wouldn't stop at just looking," I said, turning my face to the intoxicated eyes of the guide from before.

Judging from how she couldn't tear her eyes away from my erection, it appeared that my earlier guess and plan were going pretty well.

"They are too beautiful for one to keep on looking without trying to touch and ravage them," I added, looking down the girl's eyes only to straighten my back and throw an annoyed glance at the Madam.

"Okay, okay, I get it," the woman sighed in defeat before clasping her hands.

As if the magical spell broke down, the girls in the room came back to their senses, averting their eyes from my hard-on.

"You can consider the pieces I brought today as a gift, but every next one I will send will cost you a gold coin. Is that all right with you?" I asked.

"Didn't you mention something about giving us the right to craft them on our own?" the Madam asked, proving that she wasn't willing to cede any ground I had already offered her.

"Surely, I'm not going to go back on my words like that," I said with a smile. "Get someone to make the lingerie for you and then compare it to what I did. If you don't like the deal, you will simply refuse my courier," I said with a confident smile.

Sure thing, making lingerie like that wasn't anything hard. Anyone capable of tailoring would find it to be a relatively easy task.

But not a single soul in this town had the capabilities of the level seventeen tailor like me! Be it the comfort, durability, or even the precision of sews, I was quite confident that there was no one who could make anything even remotely comparable!

"Oh, on that note," I muttered as I approached the doors, "two more things. First, I hope you will take care of my friends, girls," I said with a smirk.

"Sure thing," the guide from before replied without even waiting for the Madam's approval.

"And what's the other thing?" the Madam asked after staring daggers at her enthusiastic girl.

"If I recall correctly, I left quite a substantial sum in your care," I said, looking at the guide's face. "Do you think I could get it back now?"