

The Noble 146

Chapter 146: If i don't do this, the only thing they will catch is a cold.

Chris had to accept that maybe it was his fault, since lately, when they were on their way to the academy and passed in front of a bathroom, it occurred to him to make a 'quick, early morning getaway' with them.

And at recess, instead of eating, he would take them to the bathroom and 'fill' them with his seed, which caused them to be late for class today afternoon, generating Elena's current anger.

Also, just on the way to the rune lessons, he intercepted them after finishing being Astrid's 'assistant' and, together with Selene who was also there, he 'filled' them quickly again with his fast technique, which he began to practice, so as not to be late again, all covered by Elena's blessing so as not to be discovered.

He had gotten a taste for the experience and had done it for three days, plus a few extra times after practice.

Well, yes, maybe it was somewhat his fault that the girls were pressuring him to control himself a bit and disperse the load with more members.

Although Chris thought that in time, they would be able to keep up with him when they had more metamorphosis and a higher rank of existence, so a larger harem was not something they needed to push him for.

But well, on Chris's part there was no complaint with that matter; only that sometimes they tend to be very intense in asking him to add new members.

Anyway, the important thing is that they were understanding and he had their full support, as always. Chris looked on the bright side and finally arrived in front of the dorms.

Chris arrived at the men's dorms, a place that, although he had an assigned room, he was visiting for the first time. Well, it wasn't unusual, since the academy allows outside living if they so desire.

luckily it did not seem to be late in fact there was only one person at the dormitory door and that was Aurora, or rather Auran, who did not live in the dormitories.

Being the one who hides her gender, she obviously lives outside the academy, so, just like Chris, she was coming to this place that was the meeting point.

Chris, as if the conversation from earlier had never happened, walked up and patted Auran on the back, who for some reason seemed a bit nervous.

"!!!??"

"Hey, why so nervous, are you embarrassed?"

Chris wondered if he had changed in some bathroom along the way, since it was so quick, it hadn't been long since they had spoken a moment ago and he was already dressed nicely for the occasion.

"Huh? Chris, you scared me, my heart almost went out.... Well, I'd be lying if I said I wasn't nervous, but I'm also excited."

Auran said cheerfully after calming down; it seems like it really scared him. Who knows why he would be scared, but, true or not, his nervousness was dimming.

"Well, get ready, because we're going to get crazy." Chris, as usual, was excited to drink and have fun. Besides, if he thought about it, Aurora wouldn't be so uncomfortable, since there would be more girls, and because of her tastes, I might even have a good time with the oneesan.

'Wait, if she hooks up with one, it would be NTR.... 'No, it's not like he's dating her. So it's not... Hummm, it would be double prize if he joins my harem in the end, right? In that case, that would be good.... wouldn't it?'

Chris suddenly found himself in a meaningless dilemma, but he put those complicated issues aside. Well, whatever, for him the important thing now was to have fun, maybe with more than one oneesan.

He could ask them to do this to him or try new things, he thought, 'huehuehue...'. Chris got excited thinking about the possibilities.

"Hey, Chris, Chris. Hey!"

"Huh? Aaah! What's up, Auran?"

"That's what I wanted to say. I asked you something, but you just stare at nothing while laughing disgustedly."

'Hey, you've got something with my laughter too,' Chris thought, groaning internally. Even today he didn't know what the problem was with his beautiful, pure laugh. But anyway, it seemed that Auran had asked him something, and it never hurts to get information from this side.

"Well, then, what did you ask?"

"This. I asked you if you knew anything about Miss Silvercrest."

'Oh!!, so you're interested in me?..., it was just shyness before?, sorry, Aurora, for not understanding your heart.'

Chris knew it would be helpful if I interacted with both identities; that way I could see her from different angles. Chris thought positively, though he was rebuffed again earlier, and realized it wasn't that simple.

Aurora was asking about her. Interest is the first stage of love, or so he had read in a book a while back. If she had interest, it was a very good sign that he had overlooked before.

"I understand, so you like him, right? I totally get it. Even though she wears that ugly hairdo and those huge glasses, she's a beauty, isn't she? Well, I'll give you a tip: just go straight out and ask her out."

Obviously, when Aurora did, she would say yes, but that wasn't nearly what Auran wanted to talk about.

"No, that's not what I meant. I mean, if you know anything about her. You know, you're the son of a knight of that house. I heard you grew up together, right? But did you fight with her or something? Did she do something bad? How would you describe, from your perspective, her personality or tastes? Have you seen her do anything suspicious, like contact weird people or something? Do you know if she has any..."

"Wait, wait, Stop, calm down."

'What is this, wasn't this the interest you had in mind? Aurora seemed to be looking for information and weaknesses.' Chris felt betrayed.

He thought he had a positive interest on Aurora's part, but it seemed she wanted revenge for knowing so much about her and divulging her secrets; perhaps she was looking to even the score and find out what she could about her.

'But, if I think about it, it's kind of an interest, isn't it?' but again if he thought about it that couldn't be so bad. Maybe then Aurora would open up more to him, and he thought that interest might eventually turn into something more.

'Well, Aurora, you found the right person.'

So Chris told her a lot of things about himself; of course, not things that would hurt him or any real secrets.

The level of information was more or less the same as he used to give Cordelia, not forgetting as always to mention his greatest weakness, which was cold and contemptuous looks, that was a big deal, and Seraphina's biggest weakness he had to make clear.

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Finally, when she had finished telling her many things, the rest of the group left the dormitories. Alex, William and Auran were dressed like Chris, neither as formal nor as casual; he had made that clear earlier.

But the three desperate idiots were dressed so fancy they looked like they were going to a royal banquet. They wore flashy colors and extravagant designs.

Ivan had his ash-colored hair covered in a layer of gel that made his hair shine; I didn't even want to imagine how hard it would be when it dried.

On the other hand, Bam, though formal, was wearing a pair of shorts that showed off his toned legs; it seemed to be his discreet way of showing off his strengths. Not to mention Mike, who was wearing so many gold and other accessories that he was too flashy.

'Do these guys want to die virgins...? Besides, how the hell did he get those gold teeth?'

He thought, amazed at how badly they were doing it without even intending to.

"No, this won't work."

Chris, who was looking at these guys who, even from his perspective, were a total disaster with little chance of leaving offspring, decided to put on an act of true male friendship, something not so common for him.

not to mention that he didn't want to be associated with those walking disasters either, so, for his own sake, he decided to leave them in an acceptable state, where they would at least have a chance of success.

He dragged them to a spot near the dormitories, where there were some bushes.

"Wait, Chris, what are you doing!?"

"Hey, why are you taking my clothes off?"

"o-oy, wait, we don't get along like that!"

"Shut up!!, you idiots! I'm doing this for you; it's not like it's pleasant for me either."

"Gyaa!, it hurts!"

"Hey, that can't come off like that; no, don't pull it off, let me do it myself.... Ahh!!!"

"My dignity, where did it go? I won't be able to get married later..... R-remember I'm still a..."

"That's enough!, stop being wimps!!.. Stop acting like this, you idiots, and stand still. If I don't do this, you'll seriously never catch anything beyond a cold."

"..."

"..."

"..."

William, Alexander and Auran watched from outside; they didn't know what was going on behind that bush, but the sounds were not at all pleasant and they thought it best not to go inside for the time being.

Finally, after a few minutes, the four of them came out; Chris had his suit a bit messed up, because of how agitated he had been, but the three of them now did look like normal, decent people.

something decent compared to before.

"Ha... Okay, now we're talking, come on! I need a drink," Chris said, de-stressing from all the trouble those idiots had caused him, and he hadn't even started the night. Finally, the seven men walked through the streets of the capital towards the Gentlemen's Club.

Chapter 147: I am a true believer in love at first sight

"Welcome, do you have a reservation?"

Tina, was a woman-beast receptionist in her early twenties, as always, welcoming customers, acting professionally in her job. She loved it, as it didn't involve too much effort; it just required a good memory and she was paid handsomely.

"Yes, Abram right, you have a perfect reservation, go ahead. Enjoy your evening.

For her, who was a beastly woman, finding a decent job in this realm had been difficult. Although discrimination was not explicit, it existed. If someone had to choose between a human and a beastman as an employee, they mostly opted for the humans.

Luckily, his boss was also a beastwoman, that was successful even under these conditions. Not that she spoke ill of her, but, to begin with, it was her own boss who shamelessly told her how she had married for convenience to a rich nobleman and managed to open this place, where all her employees are beastwomen.

Tina was deeply grateful and indebted to her boss for giving her a place in the kingdom, though....

"Oh, good morning, Tina!"

"Ma'am, it's evening right now."

"Oh, that's right, little details. Don't complicate your life, you'll get wrinkles; you have to be happy like me." her boss had a peculiar personality.

"But, madam, you are much older than me..."

"Shh, don't talk nonsense; I'm only 20, eternally. Leaving that aside, how's the evening going; has anyone interesting come, anyone I can have fun with?"

"Ma'am, I'm sorry if it sounds bad, but, as I told you before, you shouldn't be doing that being a married woman."

"Tina, I told you to forget those little details."

'No, ma'am, that's not a little detail,' Tina thought, though in the end she kept it to herself. Arguing with her boss wasn't productive and probably wouldn't lead to anything, so she replied:

"Ma'am, nothing and no one 'interesting' happened today. Only the frequent guests that you categorize as uninteresting have been here."

"Oh, that's right, too bad. You know, no man since my husband has made my heart beat lately; I'm thinking of giving up."

"You should, you're married," Tina thought.

"What, what did you say? You're wrong, little Tina. That's never been a deterrent to having fun."

Tina thought she had just thought it, but it slipped out. Her boss didn't take such things seriously, so she didn't worry about getting fired, the problem was what her words might provoke, and as she expected, the conversation dragged on.

"Besides, what does it matter? My husband was a burning flame when we started, but, after a month, it went out. Don't you think it's unfair to swear eternal love to me and then last only a month?"

"Yes, ma'am," she replied dryly, hoping he would stop. To her bad luck, no more customers were coming in, so she couldn't excuse herself, and her boss continued.

"I'll tell you this, little Tina, you who are still in your twenties: a life advice, love doesn't exist."

"It's as you say, ma'am."

"Yeah, you know, even when I had my daughters, you know what the requirement was for the father? That he be handsome; I didn't even look for him when I got pregnant."

"That's impressive, ma'am." It would indeed be an interesting story if it weren't for the fact that I'd heard it more than once.

"You have to be a strong woman. Even when I married my current husband, it was to have a better life; that's why love is secondary. Look how his love faded after a month. Love is a made-up lie."

Tina had no choice but to listen to the ramblings of her boss, who had targeted her today to vent her frustrations.

Everyone in the business knew she was frustrated, but oddly enough she was picky about men, and no one lately was managing to meet her high standards.

Her husband seemed busy lately and, apparently, the relationship was more about business than anything else.

They understood that this frustration had been building up for several years, to the point that lately they were making bets that the day she found someone who met her standards, that man would die. Rumor had it that their boss had succubus blood and had been a legend a few years ago.

But leaving that aside, her boss kept talking to her about things she had heard many times already, but at that moment, like an oasis in the desert, Tina saw customers approaching.

Finally, she thought her mistress would let her off the hook and go on her way, but no, she just stood there, as if waiting for her to attend to continue being her recipient of frustrations.

'Damn, why would I...haaaa.... Well, whatever.' Ignoring her boss and faithfully continuing her work, Tina asked:

"Good morning, dear guests, do you have any reservations? If so, could I have your name?"

'I made a mistake because of my boss' tina hoped her mistake would go unnoticed and looked at the client.

"..."

Tina looked at the man leading the group; they all appeared to be young adults, in their early twenties, like her. But the one who looked like the leader didn't answer her. She thought they were just messing with her, but as a professional at her job she didn't lose her patience so easily.

In fact, she followed the young man's gaze and realized that the problem was that he was watching his boss gawking. Tina didn't blame him. Putting aside her personality and the fact that she was married with children, her boss was a great beauty.

She was a rare mutation of the tiger clan; her hair was white with black streaks, her skin had a healthy tan, and her eyes were a beautiful golden with the vertical line characteristic of felines. Her beauty and charm could be fatal to inexperienced youngsters.

"Hey, Chris, why are you being quiet, did you forget to make a reservation? If so, we can still go somewhere else."

"Uh... Huh? Oh! Sorry, I got lost for a moment. Yes, I have a reservation, in the name of Christian Lionheart."

Finally, the man who called himself Chris answered, and Tina, with excellent memory, remembered seeing the name. If she wasn't mistaken, it was the all-night reservation for the most expensive VIP room. Just in case, she checked her calendar, and she wasn't wrong.

"Yes, reservation for Christian Lionheart."

It was odd that someone so young could afford that place, even as the son of a nobleman, but she had to do her job before anything else. She touched a button under the counter and, a second later, a beautiful employee who was also a beast woman, of the bear clan, appeared and guided the group of young adults.

She noticed how the young man kept his eyes on his boss; she was sorry for the poor boy who would never be able to achieve what he was obviously thinking, as his boss was very demanding and she didn't think she would be interested in someone so young. His boss might be like that, but even so, she was a decent person.....

As she was thinking this, she noticed that her boss was not moving and seemed lost in thought. He hesitated for a moment, but in the end decided to call out to her.

"Ma'am, ma'am!, ma'am!! Layla."

"Huh!? Oh, what was that? Hmm, interesting, very interesting."

"Ma'am, what happened, why did you stare blankly?"

"Hey, Tina, what room was that group going to?"

Without answering her question at all, her boss Layla asked back. It was a suspicious question for the situation, but, still, she was his boss and she had no choice but to answer him.

"Yes, they are in VIP room 5."

"Oh, the most expensive one! They're rich nobles or merchants. They're young, so they're probably heirs. Interesting."

Tina didn't like that word coming out of her boss. She had already repeated it more than twice, but she didn't want to believe what those words implied.

"Mrs. Layla, just in case, wouldn't you be...?"

"This, Tina, do you believe in love at first sight?"

"(¯ _ ¯)"

Ignoring the interruption, listening to her, Tina decided to remain silent. She didn't want to misunderstand her mistress, so she waited for the next words, the ones she believed would clear up the misunderstanding forming in her head.

"I am a faithful believer in love at first sight, and yes, my apologies, little Tina, I'm going to do it."

"..."

Her hope was cruelly crushed, and it seemed to be exactly what she was thinking. Besides, Tina swore she had heard a few minutes ago from that very mouth that love didn't exist, that it was just an invention, and that, if she wanted to succeed as she did, she shouldn't attach herself to such non-existent concepts.

Watching her boss enter the bar and finally losing sight of her, Tina decided to pretend she hadn't heard anything. Rather, she decided that nothing happened there. It was best for her mental health; she didn't want to give up such a good job because of her boss's nonsense.

Chapter 148: ~~~Shock!~~~

"Well, boys, remember everything I told you. Don't make the girls uncomfortable, don't say anything strange and try to follow my example as much as possible. If you succeed, you'll finally make it to the finish line, understand?"

"Yes."

"Yep."

"At your command."

"..."

"Take us to Valhalla, leader."

"This... Chris, I wanted to ask, is it okay for us to do this? I mean, you have a girlfriend... wouldn't Selene be mad if she found out you came here?"

William asked Chris, who was leading the group with his vast experience in dating issues, which sparked in William the urge to ask.

He didn't want his friend to be doing anything improper behind his girlfriend's back, who was also friends with everyone. In response, however, Chris looked at him like he was a fool and, shaking his head, replied:

"What do you take me for, William? Do you think I need permission to go out with my friends, drink and hang out with girls?...? Because if you think so, you're absolutely right. I already asked for proper permission; don't worry."

At first, William worried, but in the end he sighed, relieved that they weren't doing anything improper without Selene's knowledge. The others looked at Chris, incredulous.

True, he had overlooked the detail that Chris had a girlfriend, and, if they thought about it, that was precisely the reason they had arranged this boys-only outing. But they couldn't help but feel envious of having a girlfriend like Selene.

Even Alexander, who upon learning that Chris was dating someone let his guard down a bit with him, worried about his own "fiancée's" reaction if she ever found out that he was out partying to meet girls.

Alice, however, already knew and didn't care at all. To her, Alexander was just an annoying suitor who claimed to be her fiancé, and she was waiting until she graduated to break off the engagement for good. In her mind, she only cared about her sisters, especially Seraphina and the rest of the girls in her circle.

If poor Alexander knew that when Chris said he had gotten "permission," he meant not only Selene but also Alice and the others, he would probably fall into a depression.

Although, there was also the possibility of awakening a strange fetish.... well, in the end it was all just possibilities.... weren't they?

Finally, upon seeing where they were headed, everyone proceeded nervously. Even Chris, hitherto confident, began to get nervous. It was his first time in a place like this, but he had to play it safe.

He was leading the night and couldn't make a fool of himself in front of the others, so he confidently stepped forward toward the receptionist. Just as he was about to speak, he noticed the person next to him and....

~~Shock!~~

"..."

Chris felt a shiver run through his body. In front of him stood a beastly woman, a white tiger with tanned skin, extremely beautiful. He couldn't believe it; he felt something resonate inside him when he saw her. A strong desire flared up inside him.

'Th-this is love at first sight? Was this the legendary shock?' he thought, feeling an inexplicable attraction to her. It wasn't that she was absolutely beautiful like Aurora or had an explosive body like Astrid-although he had to admit she was quite graceful. Rather, her appearance matched his tastes perfectly.

This woman seemed to have a mature charm, like Astrid, although she looked no more than two or three years older than he did. In addition to meeting several of his ideals, there was something about her, something indefinable that attracted him beyond her looks.

He was sure that she was a person with experience and a charm developed by that same experience.

Chris didn't mind those details. In fact, although he had kept it to himself, he felt some disappointment when he realized that Astrid was not as experienced as she appeared.

Secretly, one of his greatest desires was to meet an experienced onee-san or milf to guide him.... Maybe that was what he felt now; maybe she was the worthy rival he had been looking for. He tried searching his Inherited memories to see if there was anything about her, but found nothing.

It was the first time he had seen her in both lives. He wondered if she worked at this location, and if so, he would use all his meager knowledge of conquest to make something happen. Even if he failed, he would prove his persistence.

"Hey, Chris, why are you being quiet, did you forget to make a reservation? If so, we can still go somewhere else."

"Uh... Huh? Oh! Sorry, I got lost for a moment. Yes, I have a reservation, in the name of hristian Lionheart

Finally, Chris reacted, although he still couldn't get the beautiful tiger woman out of his head as he followed the guide.

Chris looked over at William, who was standing next to him, and asked, just to make sure he wasn't hallucinating from how excited he felt.

"Hey, William, did you see the beautiful girl next to the receptionist?"

"Huh? Oh, yeah... What about her?"

"What do you think of her?"

"What do I think? Well, she was pretty, wasn't she?"

'Tch, what did I expect from someone who seems to have reached enlightenment and shed his worldly desires,' Chris thought, hoping to at least manage to corrupt this idiot and get him to understand the pleasure of life today.

"Hey, Chris..."

From behind him, Mike whispered:

"What?"

"I don't know if I'm imagining things, but all the girls I've seen are beast women, right?"

"Well sure, this is a beast women only bar. What, you got a problem with that? 눈_눈"

Depending on Mike's next words, Chris was planning to leave him with no chance of leaving offspring for good.

"No, it's just that I was surprised. I didn't think there was such a wonderful place." Luckily for Mike, he answered correctly.

"Right? I knew you'd understand me. When I heard about this holy grail, I didn't hesitate to book it," Chris said cheerfully, intertwining his arm with Mike's, happy to be with someone of excellent taste. Ban, further back, watching the scene, sighed.

"Tch, what can you expect from someone who takes every opportunity to fondle his girlfriend's ears and tail?"

"What's the matter, Ban, don't you like it here?" asked Ivan, who was looking at the pair of fools enchanted by the beast women.

"Huh? No, actually it's a nice place.....hummm.... I say this with no particular intention, but do you think there are bunny beast women?"

"..." At that moment, Ivan realized that, unlike his words, he could see in Ban's gestures that he was excited as well. In fact, Chris picked up on the conversation and wrapped his shoulders around Ban's he had found another man with good tastes.

"Huehue, Ban, don't worry, I assure you there's going to be." When Chris booked as a VIP, he had a choice of escorts, and yes, there were rabbit women, he didn't sweat for a moment and half of the escorts were rabbit women.

"Don't get me wrong, I didn't mean it with any intention, I was just curious."

"Yeah, right... I'm glad there's another man of taste," Chris commented, shooting an approving glance at Mike and the shy, but equally excited, Ban.

"Uhm," William nodded happily to see his friends getting along as well as ever, while Auran looked at him funny, and Alexander, well, he was still depressed, thinking about how Alice ignored his existence.

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"Cheers!"

The drinking party began generously. Chris hired two escorts for each of them. He wouldn't deny that he pulled some strings to get William next to the girls with more voluptuous breasts, who were comparable to Silvia's.

Chris was hopeful that maybe then William could gain some awareness of the large breasts, including Silvia's.

He paid them extra to get especially close to him, and, if possible, to overwhelm him. They were the only two beastly women in the place of that size, and William would have that privilege.

Chris wouldn't deny that he was a little jealous of William, but it's a sacrifice he's willing to make for his friend Silvia. He looked around, and everyone except Auran, who was normally talking to the girls, looked petrified with nerves.

While the "oneesan" beastwomen were giggling and frolicking, the boys were not reacting, putting even the experienced "oneesan" women on edge, including William, who was being taken care of by those "four big spheres".

He was so red and nervous that he barely said a word, but perhaps, thanks to his leading man aura, that only excited the "oneesan" more. Chris thought about coming back later to have the privilege William was enjoying now.

"Hmm, if I think about it, this is a good place for research. I'll keep it in mind." Chris was not forgetting his goal of discovering the phenomenon that could pierce his blessing and cause confusion in his mind.

With the cooperation of those oneesan, he could definitely get closer to the answer. 'Heuheuheuh.'

Just as Chris was thinking about the latent potential of becoming a frequent customer of this place, the door opened, he thought the service, as they were in a VIP room.

'oh! it's her!'

Chapter 149: Surprise after surprise

Chris looked towards the door, expecting room service, but what appeared was the head with ears and black and white hair of the beautiful girl he had seen earlier at the reception.

She looked into the room, scanning it; she paused for a moment with her gaze on him, but continued to the girl next to her and motioned urging her to come closer.

The girl, not understanding why her boss was interrupting her in her work, which today seemed especially generous, approached the door, and after a few seconds of what seemed like negotiation, finally nodded and walked out, only for the beautiful girl to enter.

"..."

Chris saw this, but honestly, he had no complaints. The girl was beautiful in comparison to all the others, and he was more than happy to have her as a companion. Maybe he was just being biased, but that's how it felt to him.

"Oh, dear, the other girl had some unfinished business, you don't mind if I replace her, do you?"

"No, more than that, it's a pleasure to have a lady as beautiful as you accompany me."

"!Oh, indeed I am! My dear, you are sweet with words".

"Yes, I've been practicing lately to woo someone. I think I've gotten better."

"Oh, dear, I see you're quite a beau. But do you think I wouldn't get jealous of you talking about other girls in front of me?"

"No problem. I know you have a big heart, comparable to your beauty."

"Hehe, you know, I like you more and more. By the way, my name is Leyla, but you can call me Lily, how about it? It's a unique privilege I give only to you."

"Oh, my name is Christian, but you can call me Chris... or whatever you want."

"Well, since you're so sweet with words, I'll call you 'Sweetheart'."

Chris didn't know what was happening at that moment. The words just flowed naturally. He hadn't noticed it with Lys before, since she only responded shyly when compliments were given, but this one named Leyla was responding naturally to his compliments.

Chris was realizing how good he was at this. Or so he wanted to believe, but he also seemed to hit it off particularly well with Leyla.

He felt something resonating with her, as if they shared some kind of connection, as he had practiced resonance before and knew what that feeling clearly was, though now there was no skill involved, as with the sisters.

Analyzing the conversation a bit, since he had come to learn, Chris realized that it was mainly because he was acting with confidence, without hesitating for a second and letting everything flow, perhaps also influenced by the fact that he felt special freedom in talking with Leyla.

Finally, Chris thought about it and it seemed to be a viable answer, the more he thought about it the more he reaffirmed and concretized in his mind that self-confidence was a key factor when it came to conquer.

As long as you are confident, everything will be fine. Even if you are ugly, you can go far. And if you're handsome, you'll go even further.

That has to be the answer.

'how come we didn't realize it before'

'yeah, if I think about it the reason it worked out better for us is because we were confident almost from the start'.

'shit, how stupid of us to realize it so late'.

He thought all this while having a conversation with his parallel thought that was still in his doppelganger .

These thoughts did not interfere with his conversation with leyla since as a wizard he can do more than one thing at a time even without including his parallel thinking, and so with renewed belief and confidence.

Chris was now confident, and made a plan to start by gently asking her about things like her preferences. His plan even went all the way to the end where to end the evening he would ask her out and be her girlfriend, but he had to do the right steps, he prepared himself and spoke, but what came out of his mouth was

"Lily, please go out with me, be my girlfriend."

"..."

"..."

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A silence flooded the room. Apparently, everyone was listening in on the conversation a bit. The female employees were obviously attentive to their boss, and the men, well, they were seeing if they could learn anything from Chris, although they were still acting like living statues.

'Shit, what did I say, I was just going to ask her about her hobbies or her interest in boys. I went straight to the end of my plan.'

'You blew it you idiot'

'My confidence went up'

'we blew it'

Chris's confidence went to the extreme, and he thought he'd screwed up...or so he thought.

"Of course, Sweetheart."

"Huh?"

"Whaaaat?" (x19).

Surprisingly, Leyla responded positively to the proposal, startling Chris and the rest in the room, who were very attentive to what was going on.

'Are they drunk yet, did they drink too much? 'No, they should only have had one drink. 'Then why are they acting crazy when they're sober,' thought most as they watched these two start dating without more than a minute having passed since they met.

The rest of the guys, or more precisely the trio who wanted girlfriends, could not allow the injustice to continue to happen.

They could not tolerate such a barbaric and unjust act, even if it was their friend. So, honorably, they began to intervene to make the world a more equitable place.

"Miss, don't take him seriously, he's just joking. He already has a girlfriend."

"Yes, and a very pretty, beastly cat girl."

"Chris, you wouldn't be able to cheat on your girlfriend, would you? You only came here for us, didn't you? You said that because you're too drunk."

Like the good friends they were, they began to discredit him. And, in an action not at all influenced by jealousy, they even broke the taboo of mentioning a relationship in this kind of place.

"Oh, sweetheart, is that true?"

'These pieces of shit, I do so much for you guys, and that's how I get paid. But you messed with the wrong person, rookies.'

Seeing how all three of them had looks of triumph and "what are you going to do now? Now she knows you have a girlfriend," Chris decided to be cheeky. Since the soup had spilled, he would get straight to the point, fearlessly and with the universal truth he had just discovered.

"Lily, it's true, but don't worry. I have full and complete permission to bring more girls into my harem, so no problem."

"Oh, sweetheart, you are more interesting than I thought."

"So let me rephrase: would you join my harem of beautiful girls? There's always room for more."

"Hummm, sweetheart, I like the sound of that. I accept. Also, I forgot to say that I'm married too ~tee-hee (١٠) ... so We're even."

"Huh?" (x7)

All the men, who were unaware of this 'small' detail, were surprised. Chris felt a little despair for a few seconds, but he didn't give up. He thought positively and was glad that Leyla was someone honest.

' Besides, this never stopped me before.' No problem, she wasn't the first married woman he'd tried to conquer. That was no obstacle for him, Chris felt he could accept everything if he made Leyla his girlfriend.

"I have kids too, do you still love me?"

' Holy cow, she's a milf!'

Unlike Astrid which you wouldn't be too surprised if she said she had children because of her character and aura, Layla looked young, although she emitted a mature aura it wasn't that kind of maternal aura that Astrid had, but rather one of experience, the idea of her being a mother didn't cross her mind at any time.

' well, tallves her son is young, but that doesn't matter,'

as he thought before, those little details never stopped him, he could do anything. Being a stepfather was no impediment; he was an adaptable being and would take anything.

"Fine, no problem, I'll take it."

"oh, sweetherar I'm glad you're so understanding! I'm in your care from now on."

"Huh?" (x19)

Ignoring the fact that everyone was shocked at them and their incomprehensible pace, Chris couldn't have been happier. Leyla appealed to him intensely, and he managed to connect with her quickly.

Not to mention that when he got home, the girls would be proud of him and stop pressuring him. He couldn't wait to tell them, and in fact, his doppelganger was already narrating the events from the other side.

As he continued to chat with Leyla, he noticed how the boys, who finally understood what was going on, seemed to want to sabotage him in some way.

But Chris wouldn't allow it. So, with a quick move that surprised the girls, he grabbed all the men and led them to the corner.

He had to take care of them, or they would continue to ruin his night. Now that he had discovered the secret of conquest, he gathered them around him to lead them down the right path...

Chapter 150: Trust

But even before he enlightened them, they began to lash out....

"Hey, Chris, how could you do that, don't you feel sorry for Selene? I'm disappointed."

"Yeah, we'll tell her tomorrow."

"Justice!"

They continued to claim jealous justice, but by this point, Chris just looked at them with pity. He had been like them in the past, before he was reincarnated he was someone without confidence, criticizing from the shadows those who were happy.

On the alternate line, although he pretended to act tough, he also lacked confidence. That's why it took him five years since he was reincarnated to date Elena. I didn't blame him; after all, that would have happened to him if he didn't inherit those memories.

In an unfamiliar world, being a woman and with other impediments, insecurity was a hindrance, and he only showed a façade of false confidence, and full of envy, making plans and things that in the end, never worked out and sunk him deeper.

Chris now that he had the memories inherited, he understood things from a new perspective changing many things that were ingrained in him, Mistakes that his alternate self made and that he should make sure not to make again.

So he confidently went and accelerated the conquest of Elena, he knew that, if he really made an effort, and was insistent, there was a chance of dating Elena even if he was a woman, and without realising it, the doubt was gone.

lit that was the push he needed to move forward with Alice, Astrid, Selene and other possible candidates, without fear of fulfilling his dream of having a big harem.

"The big one" was added by the girls, so that he would aspire for more and have lofty goals, or so Chris wanted to believe.

The point is, these boys still didn't understand the concept of confidence. They were lost lambs, and Chris decided to lead them, ignoring their betrayal and sabotage. Seeing his past reflected in them, he remembered how he ended up dying while masturbating for who knows how many times to forget everything around him, thus dying alone and a virgin.

The three boys who especially wanted to sabotage him didn't understand why, but Chris's pitying look made them even angrier, as if he was insulting them behind that compassion.

Before they voiced their complaints, Chris spoke up, grabbing their attention.

"Listen up, you idiots, I'll only say it once: the secret to a good conquest is trust."

"trust?"(X3)

"Yes, idiots, stop acting like the 'oneesan' are gorgons and have cast a petrification spell on you. You guys are the best in the kingdom, you'll go far. Stop acting like cowards. Don't focus on me, talk to the girls with confidence."

"But if we fail...?"

"Idiots, that's why we're here. This place exists for everyone to have a good time. Unless you're hopeless cases, you'll have a good time if you're confident."

"..."

"Get it? You can't fail here unless you're idiots, are you?"

"No, we're not, sir!"

"Well, then prove that you're full-fledged men."

"Yes, sir!"

"That's the spirit."

Chris saw that they were even more motivated by this lesson than by the runes, he could see the flames in their eyes, they seemed to have found their way, leaving Chris satisfied. Also, just in case...

"And don't even think of confessing to a girl, much less proposing to her."

"Huh, but you did?" Mike looked unconformable at this comment.

"Hey, asshole, you were planning it, weren't you?"

"..."

"Ahh... Listen up, you bastards. Don't confuse things. For them, this is a job. Don't get confused."

"But if you could..."

"Well, that was just... luck. They didn't see how we hit it off. If you're going to confess, at least make sure she reciprocates, you know?"

"Still, I..."

"Hey, who's experienced here, you or me?"

"You, but..."

"Who has more than one girlfriend now, me or you?"

"Y-You."

"Well, then take my advice and don't get ahead of yourself. Now go out there and show your confidence. Show the courage of a supernova!...trust me, besides when have I ever given you bad advice?"

"The time before you told us that if we got hit by the 'family jewels' it would gain impact resistance."

"Hey!, you guys were what didn't listen until the end, obviously you had to apply continuous healing spells and pain resistance first."

"Still, you could have told us earlier, not after we passed out from the pain."

"Well, they gained superhuman tenacity. I thought it was their path they chose, so I respected their decision."

"There's also that time you told us that, if we stood on our heads with the least amount of clothing, it would improve our magical circulation."

"Oh!, that time was funny... ehm, I mean, that was obviously a joke. You guys were the fools who took it seriously. You should have been suspicious when I only told the men."

"There was also the time we were practicing autosuggestion and..."

"Right! Let's forget that and not change the subject. The point is, if you trust me, you'll be fine. You'll be able to go further. I did my research and in this venue, if the ladies so allow, you will finally stop being children and become adults. get it, you idiots? So stop sabotaging me, and get to nirvana?"

"Right."

Finally, the three desperate ones agreed, while William, Alexander and Auron simply watched. Alexander even took note, thinking that maybe, with a little confidence, he could get Alice's attention.

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Anyway, everyone was more relaxed, self-suggesting to gain confidence. It wasn't perfect, but at least they could carry on a decent conversation with the ladies who waited on them, instead of being so shy.

The onesan, for their part, took great pains to make them have a good experience so that they would return in the future.

Some of the girls looked at the young men as if they were prey, they had predatory eyes although their bestial mity was herbivorous; after all, unlike their frequent clients, these were young, vigorous and, each in her own way, quite attractive.

They were unusual customers, and none of them wanted to waste the opportunity for a good night out; the boys didn't even have to look for an opportunity, the onesan were more than ready to devour them.

However, the guys didn't notice, intoxicated by the atmosphere and the alcohol. Maybe with any luck they would notice later.

Meanwhile, Chris was in a pleasant environment with Layla and found out a lot of things. Layla was chatty, and although she liked to talk enigmatically, she had a special ability to intrigue with her stories, drawing Chris in even more. It was as if she knew exactly what men liked and exploited it to the fullest.

Finally, the atmosphere became more festive, and the bar games began. Simple things, like card games where they bet on an article of clothing.

Chris and the three desperadoes especially participated in these games, but the bar girls were very experienced, and they ended up in boxers.

Eventually, the game ended, and they retained some dignity, although it was an eye-pleaser when one of the voluptuous onesan's attending William lost, and wearing a one-piece dress, she was left in her underwear, revealing only nipple covers at the top. This caused some of the guys to struggle to maintain their composure.

The games and liquor continued, and the guys, in their drunkenness and trying to show off their "manliness"-especially Chris, the three idiots, and William, who was easily swayed-began strength competitions, such as arm wrestling, eating spicy food, or seeing who could do the most push-ups.

Alexander and Auron had no choice but to join in. Eventually, and as usual, Chris won them all, but neither was drunk enough to propose a drinking competition, knowing they could ruin the night if they overdid it. Hopefully, the exercises left them lucid enough.

Past midnight, the girls changed clothes and began an exclusive service, offering them a sensual dance that even caught the attention of Dense William, as Layla led the thirteen girls began the dance that was accompanied by a small device that seemed to play music.

It was a sublime dance, with sensual movements and great hip control. Chris thought it was something similar to belly dancing, but the style of the Onesans was particularly seductive, and their clothes were suggestive to the extreme, leaving little to the imagination, which aroused desire.

Finally, and discreetly, the girls led the innocent and inebriated young men to private rooms adjacent to the VIP.

"Sweetheart, come, I'll give you a private dance~" said Layla seductively, who was also no exception. She took the inebriated Chris and led him to a private room.

He was supposed to have another escort, but in the commotion, he went with another group to his room, and that night someone would be entertained by three beautiful onesan.

Obviously it was Layla, with her authority as boss, shooed away Chris's other escort. Oddly, this didn't matter to him; all night he had only had eyes for Layla.

Knowing what was in store for him, Chris let himself be led without any resistance.