

Chapter 51 - I can't work with these guys anymore!

Nazuna looked away, but then a smile appeared on her face. She remembered what had happened the night before but preferred not to refuse Nahida's invitation.

"Of course."

"Do you want me to pick you up at your place? Ah, it's true; there's no way I can leave without you opening the door for me." Nahida gave a bitter smile. He wanted to be able to leave the hotel and visit any world he wanted, but it was impossible.

He wondered if the system would be so kind as to give him this possibility. It would be incredible.

"Don't worry, I'll be back here in the evening so we can go together. What about you, Joulan? Are you planning to go with someone to the festival?" Nazuna looked at the Orc. He was standing in the same place as always, observing his surroundings.

"Me? I don't know yet. Maybe I'll invite a friend." Joulan scratched his cheek, and his face turned a little red. Even though his skin color was a little different, it was noticeable.

Nahida and Nazuna couldn't help but find it a little uncomfortable. Seeing an Orc like him acting so embarrassed was unusual.

"A girlfriend? So you have a girlfriend? I'm surprised." Nahida said, teasing him.

"A girlfriend? Of course not. She's not my girlfriend. Now excuse me; I have to get back to work." Joulan cleared his throat. Nazuna and Nahida started laughing, making him even more embarrassed.

"All right, now I must go to the kitchen to tell everyone. Take care of reception."

"That's my job after all."

Nahida went to the kitchen, and as soon as he entered, he was surprised by the mess inside. All the cooks were talking simultaneously and doing something. It was wild.

What's more, the heat was unbearable.

"Excuse me, Lucky!" Nahida called out to Lucky, who was tending the stove. He turned around, and Nahida could see the fatigue on his face. He had already reached his limit, probably because of the new cooks.

"Nahida, I'm glad you're here. This isn't going to work! It's impossible; these guys won't obey me and want to do everything simultaneously! They're driving me crazy."

"I realize that. But don't worry, we don't have to make all the food for the festival anymore. You can stop what you're doing."

"Are you serious?" Lucky's eyes were shining. "We don't have to do all this anymore? Are you sure?"

"Yes. Rimuru will take care of everything. Serve all the food you've made so far to the customers."

"Right, I'll do that. DID YOU HEAR? WORK IS OVER! I WANT YOU ALL OUT OF THE KITCHEN! RIGHT NOW!" Lucky shouted, causing all the cooks to stop what they were doing.

Nahida took a step back, surprised.

"Stop? Why? What do you mean, 'Work is over'? We've just started." One of the cooks said.

"That's right, we've only just started work. I'm just finishing cutting everything. We can't let it go to waste." Another cook said. The other two also started to complain, but Lucky didn't care.

"I TOLD YOU, THE WORK IS OVER. I WANT YOU ALL TO LEAVE MY KITCHEN RIGHT NOW!" Lucky shouted again. He was acting as if that kitchen was his alone.

Nahida put his hand on Lucky's shoulder and squeezed it hard.

"Listen, Lucky. I paid a considerable amount of points for these four cooks, so they'll stay here and help you until I find a way to get rid of them." Nahida didn't want to do what he did with Leo.

He wanted to find a "healthy" way to get rid of them since he didn't need so many cooks. 'Maybe I only need one of them. Lucky is already starting to get overloaded.'

Also, the number of customers would increase significantly.

"But I don't want to work with all these guys. They're too bad. Why can't they be perfect like me?" Lucky puffed out his chest. He was proud of himself.

"Don't be so proud, Lucky. Now I'm going, take good care of them all."

"No, please."

"I've got other things to do, so I'll see you later."

Nahida didn't have anything to do at the moment, but he didn't want to stay in that kitchen any longer. The place could turn into a war zone in a few minutes.

####

As evening drew in and the customers began returning, Nahida was already preparing for the festival. He grabbed his best clothes and put them on the bed. "Yeah, that's good enough. It's been a while since I wore these sneakers." Nahida only owned a few sneakers, even though he liked wearing them.

He never had the money to buy famous brands of sneakers. The sneaker in his bed was one of the nicest he owned. It was white with some black details.

Nahida usually wore old sneakers. He only wore this one on special occasions, like his date with Bulma.

"It's like I'm still young when I wear these sneakers and dress like this. Well, I'm still 34. I'm not that old." Nahida sighed and then heard someone knocking on his bedroom door.

"It's me, Nazuna. Should I go and get ready for the festival now? The customers are already finishing dinner."

"It's okay, you can go home and get ready. I'll take care of everything."

"Okay, thanks."

Nazuna then left the hotel to get ready for the festival. Meanwhile, Nahida went to the kitchen to ask Lucky to keep an eye on the customers who were still there. They might want something else.

Lucky was relieved as he wanted to get out of that kitchen.

After that, Nahida went back to her room to take a shower.

"Speaking of customers, where's Shirou? He hasn't returned to the hotel once in the last few days. Something must have happened, and I don't even have the power to go after him. I have to wait."

In any case, he will be fired.