

Chapter 54 - Real ability.

Nahida wasn't having any fun. In the end, he had to go to Rimuru's house with him and Gazel. Nahida was highly uncomfortable. Also, he had left Nazuna alone.

"Rimuru, why am I here? I thought you wanted to avoid attracting attention. Why did you bring me here?"

"It wasn't my fault. He saw you and said he wanted to talk to you for some reason."

"... I don't understand." Nahida and Rimuru were talking to each other in low voices. They were facing Gazel, who was on the other side of the meeting table. Gazel was holding a glass of wine.

Right behind him were some people from his country.

"So, you wanted to talk to me?" Nahida smiled at Gazel. Then Gazel's piercing gaze disappeared, and he gave a smile.

"I was just a little curious about you, but I didn't realize that you and Rimuru were friends." Gazel took a sip of his wine.

"Friends? Well, we could say that." Hearing Nahida say this, Rimuru elbowed him. Rimuru didn't like that Nahida had spoken like that.

"But I became interested in you because of your gaze. You were staring at me and you were the first human to look me straight in the eye for so long without feeling intimidated."

"But I was intimidated, you know? I didn't even want to be here."

"Hey, Nahida."

"It's the truth. I don't want to leave Nazuna alone."

"Don't worry, I won't take up too much of your time. I just wanted to know about your clothes, especially what you're wearing on your feet, I've never seen anything like this before."

"My clothes?" He was dressed rather casually. He hadn't imagined that his sneakers would attract Gazel's attention. Even Rimuru was confused by it.

"Exactly. I was wondering where you got the shoes you're wearing."

"About that, Nahida made it. He's very good at making shoes and clothes, you know?" Rimuru answered in Nahida's place.

"Hey." It was Nahida's turn to elbow Rimuru.

"Just stick to the plan."

"That's right, I'm very good at it."

"Oh, I see. How much do you charge to make one of these for me?"

"... One gold coin."

"1 gold coin... That's expensive."

"Don't worry, Gazel, Nahida will give you a discount, won't he?"

"Oh, of course. But that's all right, it was just that, wasn't it? Can I go back to my date now?"

"It's okay, you can go back now. But then I want to go out with you for a while so we can drink together. We'll really enjoy this festival."

"I'm afraid that won't be possible, I have something to do for after the festival. Maybe another time." Nahida nodded and left the meeting room. Gazel's gaze was on his back, analyzing him.

As soon as Nahida had left Rimuru's house, Gazel became serious again. "Hey, Rimuru, who's that boy?"

"What do you mean?"

"He's not someone who makes clothes, is he? Has he been summoned?"

"What are you saying? He hasn't been summoned, he's just an ordinary man. Besides, he's my friend and I trust him, so don't worry about him."

"..." Gazel couldn't help feeling nervous. He sensed that something was wrong, and his intuition was never wrong. Nahida wasn't as powerful as Rimuru, but he sensed something was wrong with him.

Like Mob, Gazel could sense the true powers of Nahida's [Hotel Manager] ability.

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When Nahida left Rimuru's house and returned to Nazuna's side, he was sweating a little. It had been long since he had been so nervous about something. Gazel was too scary for him.

He looked frightening. Nahida wasn't strong enough to even think about laying a finger on that man. If Gazel started treating him like an enemy for any reason, he would be killed in a second.

"Did he really believe that story that I'm someone who makes clothes?"

"If it was Rimuru-sama who told him that, he probably believed it. It'll be fine, Gazel isn't dangerous."

"..."

Nahida shook Nazuna's hand, and they walked through the festival. However, Nahida couldn't enjoy the rest of the festival enough because of the thoughts that plagued his mind.

So he decided to return to his hotel before the festival was over.

Nahida and Nazuna arrived at the hotel entrance, and Nahida unlocked it with a sigh.

"Are you still thinking about Gazel?"

"I'm calmer now. I think I'm worrying too much. Even if that guy doesn't like me, he won't do anything to Rimuru here. All right, let's forget all that and have fun for the rest of the night."

"Sure." Nazuna's face was very red. She was looking forward to what would happen for the rest of the evening.

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As soon as they entered, Nahida first went to the kitchen while Nazuna went to his room. When he entered the kitchen, all the cooks were sitting and chatting.

"Lucky."

"Ah, Nahida. What happened? Was the festival that bad?"

"Of course not, the festival was wonderful. I want to warn you not to go to my room and disturb me, understand?"

"Is something interesting going to happen tonight?"

"Don't make me repeat myself." Nahida left the kitchen and went to his room, where Nazuna sat on his bed with his pillow in her lap. Nazuna's face was redder than before as soon as she saw Nahida enter.

"Do you want to shower first?" Nahida asked her, and Nazuna nodded. They were both sweaty, even though it wasn't hot outside or inside.

Nahida took Nazuna's hand, and they went into the bathroom together.