

# Pleasure Company

by Paul

Episode 23 - Chapter 3

## Eddi`s real nature

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Eddi had followed Klive all the way to Latex City. Once he had arrived in the city, he started asking around in various corners. Fortunately, he still knew many people from earlier days who still owed him a favor or two. Thanks to these connections, he eventually obtained valuable information about Klive's hideout, and Eddi was convinced that Fan Linlin was there. But before he went to Klive's hideout, he wanted to meet with Ms. Boss first. He knew that she might have important information about Klive and wanted to find out what she knew about him and her relationship to him. Eddi hoped that this conversation would provide him with further useful information to help him plan his next steps.



Eddi entered the lobby of the hotel, which was known not only for its magnificent rooms, but also for its discreet services. Here, behind a façade of luxury and elegance, was Ms. Boss's apartment. Eddi knew he had to be careful, as this hotel was a hub for various shady businesses and a meeting place for the underworld of Latex City.



Eddi was not surprised to find Ivan there. He had seen Ivan sitting on one of the luxurious sofas as soon as he entered the lobby. Ivan, with his unmistakable presence, looked relaxed, but Eddi knew that this was only a façade.



Eddi and Ivan's eyes met almost simultaneously. But there was no hint of uncertainty in their faces. Eddi knew Ivan only too well and knew that he could never be trusted. One moment of inattention and something bad could happen. Both men knew how dangerous the other was and behaved accordingly.



Eddi looked over at Ivan again. His eyes literally burned into Ivan's and told him without words that he had better hold back. Eddi was aware that Ivan still had a score to settle with him. Despite the tense silence between them, the hostility was palpable.



Both men were ready to act at any time if the situation escalated. Ivan returned the look with a slight smile, as if he felt far superior to Eddi. This smile was cold and calculating, a clear attempt to provoke Eddi and upset him. Eddi, however, did not allow himself to be put off. He knew that Ivan wanted to test him.



When it was Eddi's turn and the waitress greeted him, the previous guest walked past him. This man had heard about Eddi's presence in Latex City and it was no coincidence that he was also in the lobby. Eddi's senses were heightened and he sensed the underlying tension.



The man, also called Otto, walked slowly past, keeping an eye on Eddi. As he kept moving, he wondered whether he should carry out his mission now or later. The right moment, he thought, was crucial. Every second counted, and a mistake could have disastrous consequences.



„Hello, my name is Eddi, and I think you know who I am,“ Eddi replied to the waitress behind the counter. His gaze was firm and confident as he waited to see how the waitress would react. Eddi knew that in a place like this, information traveled fast, and his name was certainly not unknown.



„Yes, you’re Eddi,“ said the waitress, nodding slightly. „I was told you were coming. I just didn’t know exactly when you would be arriving until just now.“



The waitress from the counter next door glanced discreetly over at Eddi and quickly typed a code into her keyboard. Eddi noticed the movement out of the corner of his eye and knew she was sending some kind of warning signal or notification. His senses sharpened and he was ready for whatever might come next. As he followed the first waitress, he kept an eye on his surroundings.



Eddi leaned forward a little and said to the waitress: „I'd like to speak to Ms. Boss.“ The waitress looked at him briefly, then a shadowy smile flitted across her face. „Of course, Eddi,“ she replied, but Eddi could tell from her tone that she didn't really want to fulfill his wish. She seemed to think before continuing, „Unfortunately, Ms. Boss is busy at the moment. Perhaps I can help you further?“



Ivan continued to watch the action from a safe distance. He played the innocent bystander, even though he had a decisive influence on what was happening here. He followed Eddi and the waitress' every move with a calculated look. His hands rested seemingly relaxed on the armrests of the sofa.



Eddi repeated his request politely but firmly: „I need to speak to Ms. Boss. It’s really important.“ The waitress, who already looked nervous, nodded slowly. „I understand, Eddi.“



Otto was ready. „It's now or never,“ he thought to himself and made a determined move towards Eddi.



Eddi sensed Otto's presence



Eddi recognized the danger that had built up behind him. The waitress was showing too much interest in his person for his liking, as if she was waiting for something. He felt the tension in the room and knew he had to act quickly.



Eddi turned around in a flash and formed a fist with his right hand. In a fluid movement that reflected years of experience and training, he aimed directly at Otto. The waitress had not expected Eddi to react so quickly. Her expression betrayed a mixture of shock and confusion.



Otto was also surprised by Eddi's foresight and his quick reaction to the situation. He had underestimated Eddi and now realized that he was up against an experienced opponent.



The moment Eddi noticed Otto, right up to turning and swinging a punch, was so short that Otto had no time to prepare for countermeasures. Eddi's lightning-fast reaction barely gave Otto a chance to recognize his intentions or react.



Eddi's fist hit Otto's chin with full force and unloaded all his strength.



The blow was so violent that Otto immediately staggered back and fell hard onto the floor. The shock and the sudden force of the blow gave him no time to react.



Eddi's fist hit Otto with such force that he lost his balance and was literally pushed backwards.



The blow from Eddi's fist hit Otto with such force that his brain could barely process the pain. A sharp lightning bolt shot through his head and before he could even realize what had happened, unconsciousness set in.



Ivan watched from a safe distance and was not surprised by what he saw. He had seen it coming when he hired Otto for the job. Otto was just a means to an end, an expendable tool that Ivan had used to test Eddi.



Eddi stood aggressively over the unconscious Otto, his gaze firm and determined. „I don't need that kind of shit,“ he said clearly, his voice sharp as a blade. „If you or anyone else tries it again, it won't end so smoothly.“



„If you or anyone else tries it again, it won't end so smoothly.“ Eddi turned back to the counter, having clearly conveyed his message to Otto.



Meanwhile, Ivan had gotten up and was slowly walking towards the exit. He watched Eddi out of the corner of his eye, unsure of what mode Eddi was in. Ivan knew that Eddi was clever and perceptive and would soon put one and one together.



„Eddi, you obviously haven't lost your seventh sense. I'm looking forward to our next encounter,“ Ivan thought to himself. A slight smile played around his lips.



Eddi fixed the waitress again and leaned relaxed with his arms on the counter. His eyes remained fixed on her as he spoke in a calm but firm voice.



„Do you think I can speak to Ms. Boss now?“ Eddi repeated in a serious, clear and almost threatening voice. The waitress flinched, intimidated by Eddi’s tone.



The waitress stammered nervously, „Ms. Boss instructed me to turn you away, Mr. Eddi. I’m sorry, but there’s nothing I can do about it.“



„Oh, you can do that,“ Eddi said, pointing with a sharp look at Otto, who was still lying unconscious on the floor. „You see that guy there?“ The waitress followed his gaze and flinched nervously



Before the waitress could react any further, Eddi followed up. „If you don't want me to tear this place apart right now, then you should finally grant me my wish.“ His voice was sharp and unmistakable. The waitress trembled slightly and nodded hastily. „Of course, Eddi. Please follow me.“

Elsewhere, Paul had taken Anna from Mr. Qwan and brought her to one of the company buildings. He had announced himself and his precious cargo to Claire, who was already waiting for them. Claire, a high-ranking employee with a sharp mind and an even sharper eye, stood at the entrance to the building and saw Paul coming. Her eyes narrowed when she saw Anna at his side.



Claire scrutinized Anna very closely. The last time she had seen Anna, she had been completely free of any modifications. She wondered exactly when it had been - it must have been months. „Anna,“ Claire began, her voice calm but inquiring, „it’s been a while since we last saw each other. It seems like things have changed.“



„You look lovely. Not as Mr. Qwan intended, but you look great,“ Claire said with a warm smile that held a hint of nostalgia.



Paul, who had been listening quietly, stepped closer and said: „I have to admit, I was startled when I saw you at first, Anna. It's not my world anymore, but it's not my company either.“



Claire nodded in agreement. „Exactly. We all have to remain flexible and make the best of every situation. Paul, your support is still important, even if the circumstances have changed.“



Claire asked Paul without taking her eyes off Anna: „Paul, what exactly is the reason for Anna’s presence here at the facility?“



„Oh Claire, this is the work of Mr. Magnus,“ said Paul, casting a meaningful glance at Anna. „Now you can well imagine that Mr. Qwan can't really leave her like this.“ Claire's eyes widened slightly as she looked at Anna again. „Mr. Magnus...“ she murmured, „that explains a lot. But it also adds a lot of complications.“



„Why isn't she answering?“ Claire asked as Anna remained silent and motionless. Paul stepped closer and explained: „The implants have temporarily taken away her hearing. That's one of the changes Mr. Qwan wants to reverse.“



Claire nodded in understanding and looked at Anna with a mixture of compassion and determination. „Anna, if you can't hear me, read my lips. We will make sure that you will soon shine in new splendor. We will continue to modify you and bring out the best in you.“



Claire turned to Paul. „You can take her to the professor now. He’s already waiting for you. His anticipation is huge. „ Paul nodded. „Sure, I’ll do that. Maybe I can watch a bit.“ He led Anna through the corridors of the building as they headed towards their destination. Finally, they reached the laboratory where the professor was already waiting.



„Professor, here we are,“ said Paul, grinning at the professor. „Thank you, Paul,“ the professor replied, nodding appreciatively. „It’s good that you’ve brought Anna here. We’ve got a lot of work to do.“



„What are you planning to do first?“ Paul asked curiously. „A good question,“ replied the professor. „First, we’re going to remove the implants from her ears. They are currently affecting her hearing and we need to fix that immediately.“



„I'll have a look at her breasts afterwards,“ said the professor, looking at Anna carefully. „They can't stay like this. Maybe we'll enlarge them a little or remove them completely and just leave the nipples.“



„For now, I've prepared a frame here. Paul, please help me fit Anna to it,“ said the professor, pointing to a device in the room.



Paul nodded. „Can I help you with the modifications?“ he asked. The professor looked at him, hesitated briefly and then, to Paul’s surprise, said: „Yes, you can even carry out a few of the modifications under my supervision.“ Paul was astonished, but also honored. „Thank you, Professor. I’ll do my best.“

To be continued