

Brothel Manager : Unexpected Encounter with A Hidden Family Heirloom #Chapter 1 - 1: Viral Video - Read Brothel Manager : Unexpected Encounter with A Hidden Family Heirloom Chapter 1 - 1: Viral Video

Chapter 1: Chapter 1: Viral Video

Mumbai, India...

December 31, 2017...

In a grand, 18-floor, five-star hotel...

"Take me to your most expensive room,"

Das ordered the manager, who was staring at him with at most respect.

"Sir, today is the new year's eve, and the SSS rooms are all busy. It will be more expensive if you really want a VVIP suit."

The manager said with his white teeth open. Perhaps his attire truly convinced the manager that, he was a spoiled young master from a wealthy family.

"Do you think I'm short on money?" He replied angrily to the manager without looking at him.

"Sorry, sir, I did not mean that. Please wait a minute; I will make arrangements."

With that, the manager picked up his walkie-talkie and said,

"Someone, please send me Lucy here immediately." He said those words authoritatively.

After a few minutes, a young beauty with a short dress came to the reception. The manager also began staring at her cleavage.

"John, why did you ask me to come here?"

The lady asked him with a sweet voice. The manager was really taking his time to stare at her wealth.

"Ahm...cough.....ahu..ahu..."

Mohan Das, who is acting as the young master today, gave a small cough. The manager quickly resumed his posture and started talking like nothing happened.

"Lucy, take this young master to the SSS room on the seventeenth floor." The manager ordered the cold beauty like a master giving instructions to servant.

The lady scanned Das from head to toe. Convinced by his attire, the lady picked up his hand like a little fiancée and dragged him towards the elevator.

The girl pressed the 17th floor with her other hand as she entered the lift.

By the time the lift reached the seventeenth floor, she had already started rubbing on Das' shoulder with her large pair of melons.

Das body had already started getting on the heat. Before this, he was a poor virgin soul until today. He never had this much close contact with any woman in his life.

Even though he has a girlfriend in college, she broke up with him yesterday. She used him as a scape goat in her YouTube video.

She and her friends filmed their love story from the start and made a big one-hour YouTube video in the end. In that video, they showed how he acted like a fool to satisfy her every need. They also put their romantic chat in the video.

They made him a fool for going viral on the internet. They portrayed her as a rich, innocent girl and him as a drooling paparazzi.

With that video, she became famous, and Das became a fool to the entire world. The video was watched by a freaking ten million people, including his entire college friends and lecturers. Those fuckers are still promoting the video with money.

Das was a poor orphan who lost his parents in his childhood. After that, he worked during the day at a tea shop and studied at night. With the help of a scholarship and the support from his orphanage he joined this rich brats city collage. Other than college, he has nowhere else to go.

Fed up with life, he decided to take his own life. Instead of dying like a poor virgin, he decided to enjoy one last day of his life. That's why he came here today, dressed up like the young master of a luxurious family.

Except for that dress, there is no single in his pockets. He had already decided to die after this day. So he did not think much about it.

The elevator door opened slowly. The lady dragged him along the corridor and took him to a locked room. Room number 1706 is written on the top.

The lady took a card from her small purse and opened the room door by placing it in the socket.

After entering the room, she bolted the door. She took the coat from Das and placed him on the couch. and she slowly started unwrapping herself before his eyes.

Das was really getting into the mood as the lady started revealing more skin. For a poor virgin like him, it was really tough to control in this situation. The lady's skin was milky white and two large mounds emerged from her bra.

The lady sat on the top of his crotch and put her hands around him. She was only left with her lingerie.

"Young master, should I order wine for you?" She whispered softly in his ears.

Das felt as if his body had received an electric shock. She had a deep, moaning voice that was hard to control for him. His little brother was already standing up like the Eiffel Tower. The lady is also rubbing her back against his younger brother.

But the thought that he came here without money really made him feel a little anxiety.

'He already thought that after this he would definitely be shot dead by the manager. So, without much thought, he said yes to the drinks.'

She picked up the phone while still sitting on him and dialled the number for the receptionist down the stairs.

"Young master, should I order the expensive one?" It only cost you twenty thousand bucks. She asked sweetly.

Without much explanation, Das said "whatever you like."

After she ordered the wine, slowly started undressing him. Just after she took his shirt, the sound of a calling bell came.

"Young master, please give me a moment." She said in a husky voice.

With a small giggle, she sat up and went to open the room door. After a brief moment, she came back with a wine bottle. She opened the bottle, poured two glasses, and gave him one with a seductive gesture. He picked up the glass and took a sip from it.

"It's really good wine." He commented while happily sipping the costly wine.

"Young master, please give me your card." Before he said another word, the girl asked him for the credit card.

"What?!... Why do you need my card?" Das asked with an anxious face.

"The young master is new here. So, you don't know about the rules. According to house rules for SSS rooms, one should pay a small deposit at the start. The manager forgot to tell you, young master." She replied like a little manager herself.

Das came to reality after her sweat revelation. He never thought about the paying part in his grand plan to enjoy one night.

Many of his friends and seniors in the college who came here said that you will be asked to pay in the end not at the beginning. That's why he came confidently without thinking about the money matters.

"Hmm... What a waste of efforts. The grand plan to not die as a virgin failed at the last step. Maybe I should not have said yes to this expensive wine." He thought with a self pity.

"Young master, what are you thinking? It is just a small deposit. Just throw your card. That damn attendant has been waiting for the payment from a long time." She said it with a lustful expression

But this time her action did not excite him. Instead, it became a cold shower on his face.

"Miss, usually how much you charge for one night." He asked her with a dull tone.

"Including the SSS room, the drinks, and service charges, it will be more than one lakh per night."

"Why are you asking all this, young master?...Please, let's not waste our time. Give me your card." She asked cheerfully.

"What the fuck? It is too much for the night. It will take me a full year to earn that much amount as a part-timer." But he did not say that loudly.

There is already a cold sweat on his forehead. Now he has started regretting it.

"What a lavish life! People spend that much for one night. Maybe I'm still a frog at the bottom." Das thought in self-realisation.

"Young master, why are you not responding?" This time she asked irritatingly. She also lost her temper. For just a mere deposit, Das is taking too much of her time.

"I don't have a single penny on me." He replied calmly.

"Young master, please stop joking."

The lady did not believe his words. She was still under the impression that he was playing with her. but sadly, that's not the case.

"I'm not joking." He replied again with a serious face.

With that sentence, the last thread of any hope was broken for the opposite lady.

"Are you for real?" The girl was really surprised by the revelation.

'Yeah.' He replied shamelessly.

She angrily took the telephone beside the bed and pressed number two this time. The call was directly connected to the manager. She reported the entire incident to him.

After ending the call, she dressed herself quickly, as if Das was taking advantage of her. Das also got dressed up.

After a few minutes, the manager appeared with a large baton in his hands. He came straight towards him.

"Tell me which body part you like most in your body." John asked him seriously.

Das was really frightened by the manager's words. The manager, who looked like a humble servant to him at the entrance, now looking like a grim reaper. John was really staring seriously into his eyes. Das couldn't even talk before him.

The manager John, lifted him up into the air by holding his collar.

"John, why are you wasting your breath on him? Take him to the underground and beat the shit out of him." The seductive lady, who always looked like a gentle flower, now yelled like a criminal judge.

Das was really frightened when that lady mentioned about the underworld. Even though he came prepared to die, in the actual situation, he failed to hold up.

The manager started dragging him outside. He didn't even use an elevator. He continued dragging himself along the stairs.

Note: Please read at least first thirty chapters before dropping the book. As hero gain his magic ability on chapter thirty... read until that point before dropping it.