

Brothel Manager : Unexpected Encounter with A Hidden Family Heirloom

Chapter 10: Chapter 10: Customers

Das set everything in order, and through the microphone he instructed the subordinate to send the customers. Shortly, a stout man in his forties came walking towards Das. But the stout man's gaze was entirely on the girl's chest, who sat opposite to Das.

"Good evening, sir; what can I do for you?" Das asked with a polite voice.

The stout man ignored Das greetings. His entire concentration was on the girls only.

"Hello..." Das patted the stout man on his shoulders.

"What...?" the stout man asked with an irritating face.

"Sorry for disturbing you, sir... Several customers are still waiting outside. Please mention what type of girl you need." Das asked with a smiling face.

"Hmmm... it's ok... I want one of them." The stout man said while pointing towards the sofa.

'Haha, it's working,' Das thought inwardly.

"Sorry sir... It's not possible. They are expensive women who are specially prepared for some special guests." Das started executing his plan.

"Do I look like a poor brat to you? I don't know what you do... I want one of them." The stout man said in a stern voice.

"Sorry sir... Don't make my job hard. Those ladies charge more than Rs. 2.5 lakh per night and also ask for a special tip. Please change your decision, sir. I will definitely pick a better girl for you." Das spoke in a requesting tone. But inside, he was laughing merrily.

The stout man became silent after listening to the price. He looked at the woman for a long time before coming to a decision.

"Young man... It's just two and a half lakhs... those women deserve more than that. At any cost, I want to have one of them tonight." The stout man said with a determined tone while looking closely at the women.

"Sir, on behalf of my boss, I will make an exception for you... Please carry on to the fifteenth floor." Das instructed one of the subordinates to make the arrangements for the customer.

After successfully executing his plan with the first customer, he received a second one. The second customer was a tall man with a pointed nose, and he had an angry look on his face.

"Welcome, sir. What can I do for you?" Das greeted him politely.

"Do you know how busy I'm? You made me wait for a long time. Don't you know how to treat customers?" The tall man yelled at him with an irritating face.

"I'm really sorry for the inconvenience, sir. The previous customer asked for a special girl who is reserved for a guest. It really took a long time for me to convince him. Please state your requirements, sir, and I will make sure to deliver a good girl to match a gentleman like you." Das explained in a humble voice.

"What a special girl! Where is she? Let me see her once." The tall man, who has acted like a gentleman until now, started acting like a curious child after mentioning about girl's.

"The girls who sat behind you are the special ones, prepared for guests. Even though they are expensive, the first customer insisted on having one for tonight." Das said while trying to divert the tall man's attention towards the girls on the sofa.

"They have big... The tall man blurted out unconsciously after seeing the large peaks, which were barely covered from his view."

After a long pause, Das disturbed the tall man's vision to know about his requirements for tonight.

"Young man... I don't know what you will do. But you have to arrange one of them for me." The tall man said it in a pleading tone.

"Sir, my boss specially arranged them for a distinguished guest, and more than that, they are very expensive. You also need to pay extra tips to them." Das played his tactics perfectly against the tall man.

After listening to Das words, instead of backing down, The tall man started to curry favour with Das. Finally, after successfully capturing the tall man's attention, Das instructed his subordinates to make arrangements for the tall man.

Executing the same plan, Das attended to one customer at a time. Even though people felt bored with waiting, Das strategically released the news of the special girls to soothe the customers.

He doesn't know who released the news of the saree girls to outsiders... By the time it was mid-night, the entire happy house lounge was packed with customers. Das sent several subordinates to maintain the customers at the lounge. But it really became difficult to control the customers who were anxious to see the special girls.

Finally, Das decided to put the house full board for the special girls. He asked the subordinates to note down the requirements of customers, and he personally assigned girls according to their requirements.

Because most of the girls were booked for the night, Das asked the seventh lady Ria to call for more girls, and he specifically asked for skinny girls with big boobs. In between, he also attended a few foreign customers, and he selectively picked a few mature black women for them.

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Midnight, around 2:00 AM...

Das has almost completed attending to a long list of customers. In this one night, he assigned more than one-fifty girls to the customer. He sat lazily at the reception desk while trying not to sleep on it. His stomach is making grumbling sounds, reminding him of hunger.

"Here... have it..." The girl at the reception passed on a hot tea cup towards him. Das took the cup and said a big thank you to her.

While sipping the tea, he asked her. "Why don't you take some time to rest? I will attend the reception."

"How can I rest? You added more work for me tonight." The girl said it with a straight face. She was busy tallying some bills.

"What... when did I assign work for you?" Das asked with a confused face.

"Because of your limited time sale drama... Today we have more customers than usual, and I need to tally each and every customer's bill. I think the hotel earned more than Rs 1 crore tonight, which is more than what we earned on New Year's Eve." The girl explained with a poker face. Das saw a speck of smile on her annoyed face.

"Haha... Don't flatter me, miss.... I'm just a manager... it is all natural for me." Das said with a loud laugh.

"Stop laughing like a madman... The money will not reach your pockets." The girl said while busily writing down the bills.

Before he could reply to her, John came from outside with a big pizza box in his hands.

"Hey Das... instead of attending to the customers... why are you sitting around so lazily here?" John spoke as he walked towards the reception desk.

"John, you really put in a hectic work on my first day... You should have come a little earlier." Das uttered as he was still sitting before the reception desk.

"What hectic work... I have already arranged more subordinates than usual. You just need to attend a few foreign customers, as most others will be managed by the subordinates." John said as he was arguing with Das. John did not understand why Das got tired with such a small piece of managing work.

"If your subordinates really managed the customers... you will close down this business in the near future." Das said with a smirk.

John got really annoyed with Das proud tone.

"Hey Leela, this cheeky brat is talking big... Tell me how much we earned tonight..." John asked the reception girl.

"I'm still counting the final amount, as many customers have still not paid, and according to the flow, it must be around 1.2 crore rupees." The girl said it with a plain face.

"What?... No, I'm asking about today's earnings." John asked again.

"I also talked about today's earnings. It is more than one crore, John." The girl said with a serious tone this time.

John still did not understand what she was saying. After a moments pause, he took the account book from her to check personally.

"Dash, how many girls have you assigned tonight?..." John asked with his mouth wide open, and his attention is still on the account book.

"I think one-fifty-three." Das spoke while opening the pizza box brought by John.

John turned his head towards Das as he stared at him with his eyes wide open like an alien in a saucer.

"Haha.. haha.. ohhhohhhh.. haha.. "After a moments pause, John started laughing wildly.

"Das, you are really a miracle. Do you know that? Come, let me kiss your super brain." John came towards Das while still laughing loudly.

"Hey... hey... stop acting like that... Don't be a homo fatty..." Das avoided John while holding a pizza in his mouth.

"Ohh... come on... boy... I'm just appreciating you." John said as he picked up a pizza slice.

"If you really want to appreciate me, let me sleep tonight. I'm dead tired from attending to all the customers." Das said as he passed on a pizza slice for the receptionist.

