

## **Brothel Manager : Unexpected Encounter with A Hidden Family Heirloom #Chapter 101 : Tapa Tap (18+) - Read Brothel Manager : Unexpected Encounter with A Hidden Family Heirloom Chapter 101 : Tapa Tap (18+)**

Chapter 101 : Tapa Tap (18+)

Note: This is a bonus chapter for reaching the power stones target. This chapter is full of mature content. Read at your own risk :-P

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Just as he leaned to kiss Maria, his cell phone rang loudly startling Maria. She immediately jumped back away from Das. With an impatient face, Das answered the phone call.

"Das, where are you?... we already entered inside Abdullah house." Luna shouted loudly from the other end. Das completely forgot that the peace meeting is at early morning nine o'clock.

"Don't worry, I will be there in fifteen minutes." Das said after thinking about the distance from venue.

"Come faster... The Shetty family is already sat inside." Luna said before disconnecting the call.

"Maria, I need to go. The peace meeting is happening at Abdullah house." Das said as he picked up the shirt. But Maria did not reply anything... she stood silently facing away from Das.

"Look Maria, I already said what I feel about you. If you don't feel the same... then it is the last meeting for us. I won't disturb you from now on." Das said as he turned away to leave.

"Wait..."

Maria came running towards him and kissed his lips directly. She did not take another moment to waste, she directly hugged him tightly without letting him go. Her tears continued to drop as her lips moving intensely.

"Stop crying... it's too much salty..." Das muttered, holding her face.

"Ahh... Ahhm... You idiot. Don't stop me. We don't have much time." Maria said while dragging him towards the round silky soft bed.

"Women are really unpredictable." Das thought as he fell on the bed. Maria stripped him completely and took off her body clothes.

"When did you get packs?... Last time I did not see them." Maria questioned as she stood before the bed with a soft shiny under garments.

"The packs came because of our hard work." Das replied with a sly wink and took her into his arms by holding her waist. As Maria laid on the soft bed, Das sat directly on her crouch and started massaging her pinky nodes with his large palms.

Maria closed her eyes and enjoyed his soft touch all over her curvy body. Das started kissing her neck and slowly moved down the road. After five more minutes of sweet kissing her body, Das pulled off her lower garments.

"Ohh... you come prepared." Das commented after seeing her shaved wet ground.

"Stop talking..." Maria shouted while pressing his head between her slender thighs. Like an obedient student, Das licked her wet cave in a tongue twisting action. He continued to massage her mounds and pinching her nipples without stopping the cave cleaning.

After five more minutes Das shifted his focus on to the top portion. He sucked her nipples while inserting his long, thick fingers inside her. Suddenly Das thought of a curious thing and immediately he activated his super vision.

"What are you doing...?" Maria asked with a confused face as Das stopped abruptly. Instead of answering her question, Das placed his thumb on her clitoris and inserted his middle finger inside her.

Instantly Maria body began vibrating like a magnet.

"Wah... what are you doing?! Stop... now!!!" Maria cried out as her body is trembling with lust.

"Who said G-spot is a myth." Das uttered while rubbing his middle finger on particular spot inside her wet cave. Maria started crying out as Das played with her body.

"Please stop... I beg you. Please..." Maria started pleading him as Das is playing with her body.

Das continued his remote sensing activity with the help of his special vision. He finally stopped after seeing tears in her eyes because of lust.

His entire hand is already drenched with a transparent wet liquid. As Das is looking at his wet fingers... Maria slapped his face and directly forced him to insert his manhood inside her cave.

"You bastard... where did you learn that. Because of you I'm unable to walk properly." Maria yelled in an aggrieved tone.

Instead of apologising her, Das threatened her with one more session of vibrating action. She became a silent kitten after hearing his warning.

"That's my girl..." Das said while crashing her cave with a ninety-degree pole. While looking into her eyes, playing with her nipples, Das enjoyed the cooling sensation from her wet cave. Das completely ignored the ringing cell phone as he immersed in the deep pleasure.

"Lift the call... it might be emergency." Maria said in a sweet tone.

Without turning his gaze Das picked up the cell phone with his extended hands.

"Das where are you?" Luna yelled from the other end.

"I'm almost there... why are you shouting?" Das asked without stopping his pumping of Mari's shaved flower.

"Come fast. The Shetty family stopped the meeting... they are demanding your presence before starting the peace talks." Luna explained in a hurried voice.

"Haha... they are really asking for beating." Das replied with a happy laughter.

"Stop laughing. Everybody is waiting for you... What's that noise?" Luna asked with a confused face as she heard moaning sounds of Maria. Maria immediately shut her mouth with both hands while controlling her laughter.

"Nothing... it's just traffic. Don't worry... I will be there in a minute." Das directly disconnected the call after saying that sentence.

"Someone needs to hurry..." Maria announced with a kittenish voice.

"Yes, I need to hurry. But first I will finish this..." Das directly moved her body upside down and pulled her ass back to his crouch.

"What are you doing?" Maria shrieked with slight resistance.

"Some people call it doggy style. But for us it's a horse race as I need to hurry." Das replied while holding her ass firmly.

Thup... thup... tup...

the loud smacking sounds and deep shrieking sounds of Maria filled the entire room. Like sewing machine, his needle moved like a machine gun firing her wet cave.

Ahhh... ahhh... aha... Maria tried to say something but only a moaning noise released from her throat.

I'm coming :-P

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Chapter 102 : New girl

'I'm coming...'

A moaning sweet sound released. Not from Das... but Maria is the one who exclaimed in a kittenish tone. Das immediately increased his sewing speed and the two water tanks released simultaneously.

Maria fell flat on bed with her face down and Das laid on top of her back. He kissed her neck from behind as Maria is releasing gasping sounds. Das body felt relaxed after releasing the shampoo.

"Are you still inside..." Maria asked with sweet smile as Das did not remove his stick from her flower.

"Yeah... don't you like it?" Das said with a sudden jerk.

"Hey... that's enough. Shouldn't you hurry somewhere?" Maria asked while turning her body. She started playing with his hair as Das laid his head on her soft mounds.

"Why are sending me away? I want spend more time with you?..." Das said in a daze. He is looking into the mirror which a short distance away and continued to pinch her pinky nodes like a small child.

"Das, I'm sorry... I made you suffer." Maria said thinking about previous drama.

"It's ok... you are mine now." Das replied with sly smile as he gripped the left side boob and sucked it passionately.

His mobile rang one more time like police siren. But Das ignored the call as he sucked on her other mound.

"Hey, stop plucking my hair, it's painful." Das said with an annoyed look.

"Pick up the call... work is important too." Maria said while placing the mobile on his ear as he laid on her chest.

"Idiot... if you are not here in ten minutes... I will pluck your eye balls." The phone call came from Luna's number... But the person who cursing nonstop is not Luna. It's somebody else.

"Hey... who are you? Give the phone back to Luna." Das spoke with a confused look as he did not recognise the person.

"Who am I?... I'm your wife idiot. Because of you my entire family is suffering without eating food. Come faster or else I will make you suffer in hell." The female voice continued to yell without giving him a chance to argue back.

"Das... Das... sorry, she forcefully took my phone. Don't mind her... come faster. The Shetty family denied peace... they are asking for you to sign the documents." Luna said in a hurried tone while apologising Das.

"First tell me who is that brainless idiot..." Das asked with an angry tone. Maria is busy in cleaning his body and she is helping him to get dressed as Das is busy in phone call.

"She is the granddaughter of Abdullah chacha. Don't mind her... she is just blabbering her mouth. But you need to hurry." Luna said in a shaking voice.

The granddaughter of Abdullah is still running her mouth beside Luna. Das directly disconnected the call and kissed Maria before leaving. As Maria gave

a send off with sweet smile, Das took the elevator and reached his Enfield in a flash.

Mumbai, Old city, the area which is under the control of Abdullah family and the place where a large number of Muslim populations is living in the entire city.

Abdullah family is the solely responsible body for money laundering in this city. As the entire area is in their control... any police or officials do not dare to touch the Abdullah family. Even though they had the control, Abdullah family never took the role of owners. n--0).V).e-.L/.b)-l/.n

They always worked loyally to the black-market holders. They supported the families with strong control over black-market. Because of their loyalty everyone trusts them with the business and property.

That why the Reddy family old man agreed to blood duel after listening to the Abdullah family name as an organiser to the challenge.

Because of the busy traffic and narrow streets of the old city, Das took forty minutes to reach Abdullah house. After taking few more twists and turns, Das bike stopped before a big estate. A white coloured royal building stood a long distance away from him.

"Which family?..." A guard who dressed in a white dhoti with casual head gear asked Das before entering the Estate.

"Reddy family." Das replied after taking a look at the guarding person.

"Vehicles are not allowed inside... park your bike at opposite side and go this way." The security person pointed his finger towards the right-side path of the entrance gate.

"Hey, let him enter directly... he is an important guest." A twenty-five-year-old teenager said as came running towards the entrance.

"Sir, I'm sorry... please enter inside." the security person immediately changed his demeanour and greeted Das respectfully. Before Das understood what is going on, the young man reached Das and stood beside his bike.

"I'm the grandson of Abdullah chacha... let's go, Luna madam ordered me to personally bring you inside."

"Ohh... then hop on my bike... we will go together." Das said after understanding the situation.

"No sir, I'm a servant. I'm not qualified to sit along with master family members." The young man replied respectfully.

"I'm not related to Reddy family in any way. I'm just a normal person... You can hop on without any worry." Das said without moving. As Das continued to insist, the young man occupied the back seat.

"Sir, if you are not a family member of Reddy family, why is Shetty family insisted on your presence to sign the documents?" The young asked with a curious look.

"First stop calling Sir, I'm just a normal teenager like you. Call me Das. As for the other matter, I slapped the son of Shetty family patriarch. If you want to know more... ask Luna. She will explain in you in detail."

Das reached the entrance of the house while chatting with the young man. There are several thousands of people waiting outside the main entrance.

Das also several hundred people inside the meeting hall just as he entered inside. In that large hall with long passage people sat in two group on both sides giving a royal court vibe.

The arrangement is really perfect that every single person can see what's going on at the centre of the stage.

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Chapter 103 : Stakes/Bet

"Who are all these people...?" Das questioned the young man who followed him from the entrance. Das did not understand why there are several thousands of people waiting outside without knowing what is happening inside.

"Sir, the people outside are the workers and managers and nominal employees of black market in this city and the hundreds of people inside are the dealers and small owners of black market."

"The people inside this hall need to sign the documents as the Reddy family and Shetty family are betting over the rights to black market." The young man explained while pointing towards the different groups of people.

Das took a moment check the amount of people on both sides.

"What a pity... all these people lives are going to be affected because of this family feud." Das uttered with a pitiful sigh.

"Sir, you don't need to pity them. The business in black market is nothing but gambling. It is great opportunity for few people to rise in this troubled situation." The young man commented before leaving Das as they reached the main stage.

Only six people occupied the stage. The patriarch and the old man of Reddy family occupied the right side and the Shetty family patriarch, his second brother sat opposite to them.

An old man aged around seventy-five years sat at the top of the table like a mediator and a person who looked similar to the old man sat opposite to him with a large number of bond papers and seals.

The seventy-five-year-old man is Abdullah and the person who sat opposite is his son. The old man Abdullah gestured his grandson to bring new chair for Das.

"Hey, brat... because of you everyone wasted their valuable time. You should first apologise to everyone." The second brother of the Shetty family said loudly and the followers below the stage made supporting noise.

"Haha... you are the one who should say sorry to me. I went to church to pray for your third brother spirit... I also asked the pastor to pray for your third brother." Das said with a sly smile as he sat down on the newly brought chair.

The members who came for the Reddy family immediately started laughing crazily with loud noise.

"You scoundrel... I will kill you." The patriarch of the Shetty family cried out with an angry tone. n--0).V).e-.L/.b)-l/.n



"Ohh... patriarch. You don't need to worry. I also visited the kali temple to pray for your son. I specially asked the god to take your son's soul to the heaven." Das said with a serious face and sincere acting.

Another loud laughter followed in the crowd. Irony is, the supporters of Shetty family also started laughing after seeing his sincere face.

"Bastard, you dare to mock me. I will fucking kill your entire family. Scoundrel...." The Shetty family patriarch continued cursing.

"Patriarch, please cool down. This type of behaviour will not be encouraged in my house." The son of Abdulla, who sat across the table said in a grave tone.

"You should warn that blabbering idiot... not me." The second brother of the Shetty family replied loudly.

"Young man, you should control your tongue, there is a limit to mock someone. You should not curse the dead people." The son of Abdullah lectured Das with a serious face.

"Sir, I swear on the mighty Shetty family that what I have said is completely true." Das added with his hand stretched towards the Shetty family patriarch.

"That's enough..."

the seventy-five-year-old Abdullah finally stopped Das, before another round of argument.

"Patriarch, as you requested the young man is here... shall we proceed to sign the documents." The Faruk (Abdullah's son) asked the Shetty family patriarch while passing the documents.

"Faruk, there is no hurry. First ask that young man to sign. As promised, he has to participate in the blood duel without fail." The Shetty family patriarch said with a playful smile.

"Young man, what is your decision, are ok with the Shetty family demand?" Faruk asked with a questioning look.

Das nodded his head as a reply to Faruk question. With in five minutes, Faruk drafted a new document and placed it before Das for signing.

"Young man, please read the document before signing it. Once you sign it, you must participate in the blood duel. Otherwise, you will face the consequences." Faruk said in a warning tone.

Instead of signing the document, Das stared at the Shetty family patriarch for a minutes before opening his mouth.

"Before signing this document, why don't we discuss about our bet?" Das asked with a playful smile while continuing to stare at the Shetty family patriarch.

"Brat, stop talking nonsense. It is not Reddy family villa to blabber your mouth." The second brother shouted from the opposite side.

"What bet?" Faruk asked with a confused look without caring about the yelling on his left side.

"Das, don't bring that betting matter. The old Abdullah don't tolerate this type of bluffing." The old man of the Reddy family suggested in a whispering tone.

Das turned his head and said something in the old man ear. The old man got baffled after hearing his reply.

"Are you saying the truth?" The old man asked with a dumbfounded face as he can't believe what Das said. Das nodded his head and turned his focus back onto the Shetty family patriarch.

"Brat, I already gave my word. So, Tell me how much you wanna bet. One crore... or two crores." The Shetty family patriarch said in a playful manner while making fun of Das. The people below the stage also started laughing loudly. Das took a moment until the laughter died down.

"First tell me how much the Shetty family is capable to place the bet... I will announce my bet after that." Das asked with a taunting look.

The old Abdullah and his son Faruk also started watching this drama interestingly. They were amazed at how confident is Das.

They never expected a young man to talk face to face with the powerful Shetty family.

## Chapter 104 : Wealth Trap (1)

"Ten thousand crores..." The second brother of the Shetty family announced with a proud face and playful laughter. He thought Das got frightened after hearing that amount.

"Now tell me brat, how much you wanna bet?" The second brother of the Shetty family patriarch asked in a provoking manner. But Das is looking at him like he is seeing a clown.

"Nah... ten thousand crores are too less..." Das commented with mocking tone.

"What is he talking?..."

"That's fucking ten thousand crores..."

People below the stage were murmuring loudly as they can't believe someone calling ten thousand crores is too less.

"Brat, do you even know, how many zeroes in ten thousand crores. Stop bull shitting... it's not a children game." The second brother of the Shetty family yelled loudly with an angry face.

"Everyone is saying Shetty family is a brave family to challenge a blood duel after forty years. But all I'm seeing here is cowardliness. If you wanna bet, bet like a man." Das stood up from his seat and spoke in a loud tone so that everyone could hear.

He is making a big scene to pull the Shetty family into his trap. As expected, the Shetty family patriarch became a raging bull after listening to his provoking words.

"Bastard, tell me how much you wanna bet. I won't put a single coin less than you. Do you even know the value of wealth in my hands?... You will need your entire life time to count the wealth of my family." The patriarch gave ridiculous laugh at the end after jeering Das in front of all the people.

Das did not get angry with the cursing of the Shetty family patriarch. In fact, he is more happier inside. He achieved his goal of making the Shetty family patriarch to say that sentence.

"Mr. Faruk, make preparation for betting. Card or cash anything is fine for me." Das said without looking Faruk, the son of old Abdullah. Das is constantly staring at the Shetty family members with a playful look... he can't wait to see their reaction after placing the bet.

Faruk immediately called his son and asked him to call Sana, his daughter. Within five minutes, a teenage girl who dressed in a Punjabi style, came walking with a laptop.

As she covered her fully leaving a gap at her eyes, no one saw her true appearance except one fellow. It was Das... he activated the special vision and take a complete look at her.

If he want, he can see her naked body... but Das controlled himself after seeing her beautiful eyes. But the strange thing, the girl is trying hard to avoid his gaze.

"Why this beauty is looking afraid of me... Did she know that I'm watching her completely?" Das questioned himself. But after a moment of thought he ignored it as it is impossible know about his special ability.

"Sana, pass me the account details of our foreign bank." Faruk asked his daughter as she sat beside him like a humble girl. She took out card from her purse and gave it to his father.

"See, gentlemen... this is my bank account, send the money into this account... after confirming the bet from both sides, my family will hold the money until the blood dual ends."

"After that we will hand over the total amount to the winner. Not a single coin less." Faruk added in the end after passing the bank account details to Das.

The Shetty family members and supporters are looking at Das curiously as Das made a big scene about the betting amount. They were eager to know about the total betting amount.

After taking the bank details, Das opened the Skull organisation server in the dark web and opened the portal for money transfer. He directly wired forty thousand crores (\$5B) to the foreign account.

Sana, the daughter Faruk who is staring at the laptop screen to check the deposited amount opened her mouth wide like a frog after seeing the total amount.

She immediately turned her head to look at Das who is staring back at her eyes. With a shy face, she turned back her head and opened the live account balance to verify the total amount.

Even after five minutes, she still got busy in verifying the amount. She counted the number of zeroes, ten times to confirm the total balance.

"Sana, what happened...?"

Faruk asked with an impatient face as her daughter is behaving oddly. Instead of replying to his father, she turned the laptop screen towards him.

"Abu (Father), He added forty thousand crores." Sana said in a loud tone while avoiding the piercing gaze of Das. A large size clamour started after hearing that sentence.

"What did she say?..."

"forty thousand crores?..."

"she must have made a mistake?..."

"what's going?... that's impossible."

The crowd started rustling with a loud noise after hearing Sana's sentence. Even the Reddy family members opened their mouth wide after hearing that number.

Ember and Luna who sat just below the stage looked at each other face as they can't believe what Sana said.

"Silence...!?"

The old Abdullah who sat calmly until now stood up and gave a loud shout to silence the messy atmosphere.

Faruk, who is looking at laptop screen with a dumbfounded face, counted the number of zeroes two more times and asked Das to confirm the total bet amount.

"Yes, forty thousand crores is my bet amount. If the Shetty family thinks, it's too low for their family stature... I can add more." Das replied with a taunting look.

"Faruk, what is he saying?... Are you messing with my family?... What is this nonsense?" The Shetty family patriarch shouted loudly as he can't believe that the total amount of bet is forty thousand crores.

"Patriarch, don't forget that I'm the current head of Abdullah family and I'm not talking any nonsense."

"The young man really sent forty thousand crores as a betting amount. If you don't believe me look for yourself." Faruk directly passes the laptop to the Shetty family patriarch with an angry look.