

Brothel Manager : Unexpected Encounter with A Hidden Family Heirloom

Chapter 105 : Wealth Trap (2)

"Forty thousand crores...?!!"

"Forty thousand crores... where did you get this money?" The Shetty family patriarch questioned with an astonished gaze after checking the payment information on the laptop screen.

"That's none of your business." Das replied with his arms crossed.

The Shetty family patriarch who stood up with a rage, fell back on his chair with a puzzled face. His brain went into complete dilemma as he can't think of what to do in this situation.

"Patriarch, what should we do now. They completely set up a trap." The second brother of the Shetty family patriarch asked with a worried face. The entire hall became a silent hell as people can't understand what is going on. They were eager to know about Shetty family decision.

"What happened patriarch, why did you become a silent statue. It's just forty thousand crores." Das asked in a provoking manner as he can't stop seeing the grave looks of Shetty family members.

The Shetty family patriarch looked at Das with a killing look as he can't take this blow from a teenager in front of all his family members and supporters.

"Do you really want to place this bet?... are you sure?" The Shetty family patriarch asked with blood shot eyes.

"I'm damn sure. You already said you won't bet a single coin less than mine. Then why are you asking all these meaning less questions now." Das questioned back with a taunting look.

The patriarch of the Shetty family did not reply or argued back after listening to Das. He went into deep thought as he is thinking about how to tackle this situation.

Everyone below the stage were watching with yearning looks. This will be a biggest blow to the Shetty family if they back down from this bet as all the members of the black market were watching this scene.

"First brother, please reject this bet. They purposefully laid down this trap to control our funds for the upcoming blood duel." The second brother of the Shetty family patriarch said with a pleading tone.

Forty thousand crores instant cash is way more impossible for the Shetty family in the present situation as they need money for recruiting the fighters for the upcoming blood duel.

"Patriarch why are you not saying anything. We can't arrange that much amount of cash now. Let's reject this deal as we are not prepared for this large amount of transaction." The second brother suggested with an ardent tone.

He is worried about the consequences after placing this bet. The old Abdullah and his son Faruk also waiting patiently for the Shetty family response. They don't want to hurry things as this is a huge bet.

"Haha... what a scene to behold. Mr. Patriarch of the Shetty family... I'm really amused to see this silent drama. Please reply your decision..." Das spoke with a loud tone while laughing loudly so that entire hall could hear his taunting.

The Reddy family patriarch and the old man were sat silently while enjoying this drama. They were not voicing their thoughts... because Shetty family will use the Reddy family as a decoy to reject this bet.

That's why the old man and the patriarch sat silently even though it is a best opportunity to rant the Shetty family.

"Faruk, my family did not prepare for this bet. We need more time to gather that much cash." The Shetty family patriarch finally spoke after long pause.

But before Faruk, gave a reply Das voiced out his thought.

"Haha... patriarch, you don't need to worry about this issue. Who said we only bet cash?!... Mr. Faruk, I will also accept properties, factories, buildings, lands, cars... what not. Including the gold ring on Shetty family patriarch I will accept everything as a collateral to the bet amount."

"As a generous person, I will also give a full one hour for the Shetty family to gather things. So, don't postpone this meeting... my time is precious."

"If the Shetty family can't do this even after my generous offer, let them obey their loss and pay a compensation for the challenging the Reddy family." Das spoke loudly as he stood up from his seat.

While talking, he faced the large crowd and made that last sentence reverberate all around the hall.

"You bastard, how dare you to belittle my family..." The second brother of the Shetty family stood up from his chair and showed a threatening finger to Das.

But before Das gave face slapping reply, the Shetty family patriarch stood up and controlled his brother.

"Faruk, I'm accepting this bet. With in one hour, the wealth equal to forty thousand crores will be in your family compound."

After saying that sentence, the Shetty family left the stage along with his second brother. All the supporters and the family members also left the hall following the patriarch.

Later, the old Abdullah took the Reddy family patriarch and the old man to inner hall. Das, Luna, Ember and the Abdullah's son followed them. Before leaving the old man asked the Reddy family supports to do some tasks.

"First brother, why did you accept this bet?" The second brother of the Shetty family asked with an impatient tone immediately after coming out of the hall.

"Haha... second brother, it is a good chance for us, the Reddy family really fell in their own hole." The patriarch commented with a loud laughter.

"First brother, what are you talking?" The second brother asked with a confused face as he did not understand why his brother is laughing at Reddy family.

"Second brother, think carefully. How can you expect a forty thousand crores in the hands of teenager, that too a brothel manager."

"The Reddy family must have planned this, they were using him to subdue us." The patriarch explained with a playful laughter. The second brother finally understood what his brother is saying.

"So, the forty thousand crores must be belonged to Reddy family."

"Haha... what a devious plan. Haha... brother you really took the right decision. Now we can trap the Reddy family in their own trap."

The second brother commented with a loud laughter.

Chapter 106 : Sana

"Brother, you should hurry. Bring back all the documents, gold, diamonds and all other valuable things in our family treasury. Also send the luxurious vehicles and important bank cards and physical cash in our reserve."

"I will call the Mittal family for their support. Come on... hurry up."

The Shetty family patriarch ordered all his family members one by one with different type of tasks. He sent his brothers for the family treasury and important family members for the factories, resorts and hotel and company building for cars and registration documents.

Within ten minutes he made all arrangements for gathering of a large amount of wealth.

"Mittal, send all the reserve cash, gold, gems, precious ornaments and luxurious cars and company documents of your family. It's an emergency." The Shetty family patriarch asked the Mittal family head in an authoritative tone.

"Don't worry you will profit double in this huge deal." The patriarch assured after explaining the situation to Mittal family head.

As the Shetty family got busy in gathering wealth, Das is enjoying a non-veg break fast at Abdullah's house.

"I never thought Patel family would involve in this challenge. Das you really gave a big surprise for me." The old man said with a happy smile while explaining the source of those forty thousand crores to Abdullah and his son.

"Das, why did Maria trust you with that much amount of money? As far as I know she won't involve in matters related to black market." The Reddy family patriarch asked with a curious look.

"How could I know?... I just did what she told me." Das said casually while using the Patel family as a decoy for those forty thousand crores.

"Haha... whatever it is, the Shetty family really took a big blow because of their own doing." The old man commented while slurping the bone marrow from a solid mutton peace.

"Sana, pour some paya (mutton soup) for this young man." Faruk ordered his daughter as Das bowl got empty for the third time.

Sana looked at Das like she is seeing a gluten and poured the paya with an aggrieved face as Das is finishing the entire food without thinking about other. Das gave a happy smile with a cold stare into her eyes.

Old Abdullah discussed several things with the Reddy family patriarch and the old man about the blood dual arrangements. Abdullah also asked several questions about Das and his background.

Das saw a surprised expression on the wrinkled face Abdullah, as he mentioned about Brothel Manager post.

The time went on, after around forty minutes, Faruk's son who received Das at the gate, arrived inside that private room and called Faruk for evaluating the wealth brought by Shetty family.

"Sana, take these girls for a tour around our bungalow." Old Abdullah said with a happy smile while pointing towards Luna and Ember.

"Das, you can come with us." Luna took Das hand joyfully and left behind Sana.

Old Abdullah immediately changed his tone started talking with the Reddy family old man and the patriarch.

"Reddy Saheb, what are you going to do now? Do you think your family had chance to win this blood duel?" Old Abdullah asked with a worried tone.

"Abdullah, we already dealt with the finances of Shetty family. Now I need to make a trip for Delhi to cut down the Verma family from helping the Shetty family. If I succeed in that, winning this challenge is a cake walk for my family." The old man replied with a confident tone.

Later, they continued to talk about the venue, tactics and formations for winning this blood duel. Das who came outside is checking the Abdullah family building which is an old building with more than two hundred years of history.

"Madam Luna, since two hundred years my family is in control of black market in this city. This house also built in the early days of black-market development in this city."

Sana continued to explain while Das was looking at her with a confused face.

"What happened?" Luna asked suddenly as Das is busily staring at Sana.

"I think, I already heard her voice somewhere. But I can't remember it exactly." Das muttered while thinking deeply.

"Hehe... she is the one..." before Luna speak the full sentence, Sana stopped her with force.

"Madam... please. Leave it." Sana said by holding Luna's hands.

"What is it...?" Ember asked with a confused face as Sana is behaving oddly.

"Haha... Das, she is the one who scolded you through my phone." Luna said loudly with a funny smile even though Sana is pleading her to not to say it.

"So, you are that chicken who cursed me nonstop." Das uttered after finally finding out why Sana is avoiding his gaze.

"Sir, I'm really sorry. Madam said you are just a normal teenager, that's why I talked like that in the moment of heat. I'm really sorry sir." Sana continued to plead Das with moist eyes. She did not give a chance for Das to retaliate.

"Hey chick, you don't need to worry. He is just a normal person with poor background." Ember said with provoking voice while belittling Das.

"Madam, Stop teasing me. How could a person with forty thousand crores would be normal." Sana replied as she continued her pleading. Ember did not try to explain Sana as she did not like to talk about Das.

"Your sorry won't count." Das said with a serious face and intimidating look.

"Sir, then what should I do? Please tell me. I will do anything... but don't tell my chacha about this incident. I beg you." Sana cried out with a misty face.

Das did not understand whether to laugh or cry at her innocence.

"Das, leave this matter. She is really feeling sorry." Luna supported Sana as she can't stand after seeing Sana's crying face.

After moment of thought Das suddenly got an idea.

"Sana, other than crying, do you know any other works?" Das asked while staring into Sana's eyes.

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Note: Do you like Sana's character or should i make any changes? If you don't like her... please comment. I will make appropriate changes.

Guys, we need power stones... take moment to vote your daily power stones... Thank you for your support.

PeterPan :-)

Chapter 107 : Deal

"No... I only deal with the property and financial records of my family. Other than that, I don't know anything." Sana answered honestly, without hiding anything.

"Oh, that's good then. As compensation for scolding me, you can do a small favour for me." Das said with a sweet smile.

"What favour...?" Sana asked doubtfully.

"It's just a small thing. I have a few properties under my name. Help me manage those properties. If you do that, I will consider forgiving you." Das

explained while thinking about the nine thousand crores of property that he got from the Reddy family.

"Nooo, I can't do that. My Abu will beat me if he knows that I'm working for others. My family can only work on the black market." Sana immediately rejected his request.

"Ahha, then I will tell your grandfather about how you cursed me." Das threatened her with an angry face.

"Nooo, please don't do that. I beg you." Sana started pleading again.

"Das, why don't you let her go? I can't see her crying." Luna supported Sana as she took Sana into her hands like a puppy.

Das grabbed Luna and said something in her ear to compromise her with his decision. He made Luna persuade Sana to manage his property.

"Sana, let's do one thing. Manage his properties for only one month. After that, he won't disturb you. How is it? Is it okay for you?" Luna asked Sana in a convincing tone while winking at Das secretly.

Even though Ember is watching all this drama, she is not involved in it. She is thinking about her plan to blackmail Luna with the video from the CC TV cam in Luna's room. But after seeing forty thousand crores in Das hands, she got a new idea.

"Sana,... father is calling for everyone, and the Shetty family is ready with the wager." Sana's brother came to inform Sana and all the guests along with her.

In the Abdullah family meeting hall, a large number of guests had already sat back in their usual positions, eagerly waiting for the interesting drama.

The Shetty family and the Reddy family already occupied their seats, and Abdullah and his son also sat across from these two families. Das reached the meeting table following Sana.

As Das occupied the stage, his focus directly went to the precious things on the table. There are several treasure boxes; chests occupy the entire table, and strangely, Das also saw a plastic cover full of car keys. There are more than 100 keys inside that cover.

He saw heaps of precious gems, diamonds, chains, necklaces, and also small statues that were completely made of pure gold and decorated with valuable diamonds.

Instead of sitting down, Das started checking out the items, which were placed in gunny bags all around the stage.

There are emeralds, opals, pearls, rubies, sapphires, and several jade statues of Hindu gods in different shapes and sizes placed all around.

"Hey, brat... Stop looking. Those things will never become yours." The second brother of the Shetty family yelled with an impatient tone.

"Second brother, let him take a look; at least he might need some memories to regret later." The patriarch commented with a radiant smile.

Instead of arguing, Das walked on to the stage and took his seat.

"Das, this is the list of all the items and cash that the Shetty family brought as collateral for the forty thousand crores. Please have a look; if you don't like any things, we will replace them with other valuable goods." Faruk said this with a tired voice while passing a bundle of papers to Das.

Das started checking out all the items on the list patiently.

The Shetty family submitted thirteen thousand crores in the form of cash and ten thousand crores in the form of documents for the important factories, lands, buildings, etc.

"Oh, did the Shetty family also include their own house? Haha, what a pity... What a pity." Das commented loudly so that every guest could know about this.

"Yes, Das... I have already verified the registration documents and sale deeds for all the properties. You can find them in that bag." Faruk pointed his finger at a human-sized bag that was filled with all kinds of documents.

"Also, these are the keys for all the vehicles, and all these vehicles were already in my family's hands."

"As for the properties, the Shetty family can use them until the blood duel. If they lose the bet, my family will hand over all this wealth, properties, and cars

in good condition." Faruk explained in detail, and Das continued to look at each and every item on the list.

Finally, after half an hour, Das agreed to sign the documents. As the written documents were already prepared, the Shetty family and the Reddy family signed the papers agreeing on the rights to the black market in Mumbai city.

Later, Das also signed separate documents agreeing to his participation in the blood duel and the forty thousand crore bet.

Finally, Abdullah announced the blood duel conditions and venue along with the wager. The blood duel was set for February 14, which is fifteen days away, and the venue is the Food Ball Stadium at the Academy Centre.

"For everyone, the food is already prepared. So, please have your lunch before leaving." The old Abdullah announced it before leaving.

Faruk invited Das and all the members on stage for a meal in the closed room. The Abdullah family really arranged a great feast with all types of non-vegetarian dishes.

As everyone sat before a large table, the servants of the Abdullah family served food for everyone. Das started eating his meal without caring about the elderly people around him.

Sana is looking at him with an astonished gaze as Das finishes the entire serving of biryani in one strike.

With a loud laugh, Abdullah ordered servants to serve more food for Das. Finally, after one hour, Das came out of Abdullah's house with heavy steps.

Note: In few days, the book will enter into premium section and chapters will be locked. I suggest everyone to please use mobile login rewards for reading the book freely. Thank you everyone for reading and supporting the book. Especially the people who were sending daily power stones... Thank you so much guys. n(/0v&lbn

Chapter 108 : Preparations

After saying good-bye to everyone... Das reached his villa in the Film City area. While playing with the baby, Das continued to pack stuff for the next day's trip to the capital city, New Delhi.

He also called Master Chen and John to inform them of his absence for the next two days.

Around five o'clock, a girl pushed the calling bell of his villa.

"Why are you here...?" Das asked with a confused look after seeing Sana at the main door of his villa.

"Give me the property details. I will manage them for one month, as promised." Sana spoke with a stoic tone. Even when she covered her entire body, in front of Das's special vision, it became meaningless.

He invited her inside and introduced her to Stella, who is taking care of the baby. There is a slight disappointment in Sana's eyes after seeing Stella inside Das's home. But she did not voice any questions.

After serving her a glass of water, Das brought a large bundle of papers, which he got from the Reddy family after paying nine thousand crores.

"These are the properties you need to manage." Das said while placing the big bundle of documents before her. Like a skilled player, Sana checked each document one by one and finished her scrutiny in fifteen minutes.

"Sir, you said only a few properties, but these things cost more than ten thousand crores." Sana asked with a distressed tone.

"Oh, don't worry. For a skilled manager like you, these things are just peanuts." Das commented while taking the baby into his hands.

"Sir, it's too much; this will be a big burden for me." Sana complained.

"You don't need to worry. Take your own time. I'm not hurrying you." Das said as he played with the baby.

"Then what should I do with the profit? Should I deposit it into your account?" Sana asked after finding that she couldn't avoid this burden.

"That's simple. Donate ninety percent of the net profits to the Helping Hands orphanage near City College, and the other ten percent is your salary." Das said this after thinking for a long time.

"What...?!, Sir! With these ten thousand crores of properties, you will get more than a hundred crores of profit. Why are you donating all this?" Sana asked with a dumbfounded look.

"I have a lot of money to spend. So, don't worry about me. Do as I say." Das declared with a sweet smile.

"Sir, even then I can't take ten percent profit... It will be in crores." Sana spoke in an uncomfortable tone.

"See, I'm not giving that salary away for free. I won't have the time and skill to manage or take care of these properties. So, I want you to take good care of them so that I don't need to worry in the future." Das replied to her while staring into her eyes.

After hearing his reply, Sana did not ask any more questions. She took all the papers and promised Das that she would show good results. Das followed her to give her a sendoff.

"Sir, the baby is really beautiful." Sana commented before leaving as she touched the baby's cheeks, who was giggling happily.

"Haha, she had her mother's features; that's why her face is so cute." Das said while kissing the baby's cheeks.

After hearing his reply, Sana left on her scooter hastily.

After coming back, Das informed Stella about his Delhi trip. "I will be back soon. So don't worry. I will also call Savi. She will provide company for you." Das instructed her about every single thing.

He told her what to do in case of any emergency. Who should she contact? He made arrangements for every possible scenario. After a moment, Stella texted a message to Das.

"Don't call Savi. I can manage myself." Stella denied calling Savi, as she knew that Das was having a happy time with her. With a loud laugh, Das agreed to her request.

Later, he went shopping and bought a few clothes for tomorrow's journey. He also brought several groceries and snacks for Stella.

Ria, the seventh sister, messaged him the boarding passes for the business class tickets for the morning flight. During the night, Das called Sheela (his classmate) and Luna to inform them of his absence for the next two days.

Das slept early as he needed to catch up on the early morning flight. Of course, the baby slept on his stomach, and Stella laid down beside him.

New Delhi,

Inside an eighteen-story large building... Jethin, who helped the Shetty family with seven thousand crores, is watching the valuable things that are being prepared for the auction by the Zebra organisation along with the Shadow organisation.

Jethin's girlfriend Ellen also accompanied him in checking out the luxurious goods, which are beautifully displayed.

"Jethin, I want these black heels; they are super pretty." Ellen asked in a joyful tone while coaxing Jethin by rubbing his shoulder like a sweet fiancé.

"Elle, these are prepared for tomorrow's auction; they won't sell them now." Jethin tried to deny her request, as those heels cost more than ten crores.

"Jethin, you are the sole heir of the Verma family in Delhi. They will make some exceptions for you. Please buy these heels. I really like them." Ellen did not stop coaxing.

"Jethin, look at these heels; they are the only set available in our country. These were specially designed by the Porsche company, with only ten sets all around the world. Please buy them. Please." Ellen started throwing a tantrum as Jethin was not responding to her cries.

Finally, Jethin called Natalia, the daughter of Reynar, the person who is looking for ghost cards in Das possession. But Natalia directly denied his request.

Her family is way more powerful than Verma's family... She did not even consider talking to Jethin as she was busy, making final preparations for the auction.

"Ellen, I promise that I will buy these heels in tomorrow's auction. Please trust me."

Ellen stopped acting like a cry baby after receiving his promise.

Author: We should definitely pity Jethin; he really got a gold digger.

Note: What do you think about hero having a quick happy session with others girl friends... should we make our hero righteous or unprincipled? please comment and thank you for power stones.

* The next two chapters are also R18+.... So, hold your fangs until the next update. :-P

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TQ for the Power stones and please vote Golden Tickets if you any left in your inventory. Donate gifts for special mentions and bonus chapters...

Chapter 109 : Journey

Note: Sorry for the yesterday. I'm a bit busy in the lab work. That's why I couldn't update a new chapter. I have a hectic schedule for this week... so i will try to compensate with bonus chapters after few days. Thank you for your support and understanding.

Thank you @Sid_Chauhan1104 for the positive review.

Announcement: Web novel successfully approved my contract. So, the chapters will be locked soon. If any one is reading the lower chapters... please complete fast before chapters got locked. By the way please take care gift tab if any generous reader is there to gift few things. :-P

Thank you guys... it is all because of your support.

Early morning... Ria came to his villa to pick him up. Surprisingly, the first sister among the seven sisters came along with Ria.

"Haha, what a pleasant surprise!... I'm really fortunate to meet you here." Das greeted the first sister with a loud laugh.

"Save your praises for my sister; come on, hop inside." The first sister of Ria, the person who is controlling the brothel supply chain in Mumbai, replied in a joyful tone instead of her regular serious and stoic behaviour.

As Ria pulled him inside, Das sat beside her in the backside as her first sister was driving the car.

"Saheb, why are you driving the car? You could have ordered any servant." Das asked as he was surprised by the first lady's presence.

"There is nothing wrong with driving a car. Actually, this is Ria's first time leaving the city. So I want to give a sendoff and, by the way, take good care of my small sister. She is going to be alone with you." First sister replied playfully while watching his face in the rear view mirror.

"Sister, stop teasing him..." Ria said in a sulking voice as she turned her face away from Das.

Haha, the first sister started laughing loudly after seeing Ria's sweet, shy face. The journey continued to be funnier than Das expected, with Ria's sister constantly teasing them.

Mumbai, Chhatrapati Shivaji Maharaja International Airport

Finally, after half an hour of waiting, Das and Ria successfully boarded the flight and occupied a pair of seats near the window in business class.

"Your sister is completely different from what I thought." Das commented after putting on the seat belt.

"I don't know what you thought, but all six of my sisters are funnier and easier-going. Except in business matters." Ria replied with a meaningful smile.

"Oh, it's good then. By the way, I forgot to ask you this. Why do you want to attend this trip? Anything special?" Das asked curiously, ignoring the air hostess instructions before the flight took off.

"Das, actually Every month, my second sister will take these trips to Delhi, as we need to sign and pay a particular amount to the Zebra organisation. But this time she is sick... So, I got the chance to visit outside." Ria answered with a cheerful smile.

"Why are you so happy about it? It's just a business trip, na?" Das asked with a questioning look.

"So, you really forgot about it. Didn't I mention about an auction? That is the happiest part." Ria replied with a mysterious smile. Das did not understand why Ria was so excited about an auction.

"Is it a girl's auction? like we attended last time!" Das questioned himself while thinking about his experience when he bought Stella for five crores.

"Nooo... It is a normal auction for valuable things like luxurious items, limited fashion wear, rare ornaments, paintings, and especially jade rocks." Ria mentioned this while holding his hands as the flight was taking off like a giant wheel.

"That's interesting." Das commented in a whispering tone as Ria came so close to him.

"The interesting part is jade rocks; my first sister gave fifty crores for buying a good jade rock." Ria took out a black bank card and waved it towards Das.

"Ohh... Seven sisters are really rich." Das commented with an amazed face. Ria slowly slept on his shoulder after chatting for a few minutes, and Das enjoyed her sweet fragrance.

The flight landed after one hour. As the first lady arranged everything, they took the car from the airport and reached a luxurious five-star hotel.

"Das This is your room; quickly freshen up... We will leave in half an hour." Ria said before leaving for her room, which is just beside his room.

"Hey, it's still morning; why are we hurrying? Is there any other work?" Das questioned Ria as she dashed towards her room.

"You will understand when we reach there." Ria immediately shut her room door after saying that sentence.

Exactly after half an hour, Das knocked on Ria's door.

"Wait... I'm changing my dress." Ria shouted from inside the room.

"Hmmhh... women." Das muttered as he patiently waited for another fifteen minutes.

"How is my dress?..." Ria asked immediately after opening the room door. Das got dumbfounded after seeing her A-line dress, which is up to only her knees. The black dress really shows her curves and charming body.

"Hey, why are you not saying anything?" Ria asked impatiently, as Das was still staring at her silently.

"What?!!... Sorry, you look beautiful." Das commented while turning his head away. Ria usually wears saris, but today she turned into a party lady. That's why Das took a moment to notice her new look.

"Das, why are you still wearing these clothes?" Ria questioned him after seeing the old-style black pants and white shirt on his body.

"Hey, there are expensive... I also ironed them last night."

"Nooo... It's a high-end party. At least you need to put on a coat. Let's go shopping." Ria said before locking the room door.

"I'm comfortable like this, and didn't you say we needed to hurry? So, don't worry about my clothes." Das replied that he did not like putting on coats like a busybody.

"As you wish, let's go. My first sister had already arranged a car for us."

Das followed Ria, who was walking like a posh model. Ria collected the car keys at the reception and drove Das to the Mount Kailash area, where the zebra organisation is going to conduct an auction.

After forty minutes, the car stopped in the underground parking lot of an eighteen-story building. Ria brought him to the first-floor lunge.

"What are we waiting for?" Das asked with a questioning look as Ria stood there without moving.

"My first sister sent a person to help us choose a jade rock. We need to receive her." Ria said before taking her mobile to call that person.

"Oh, ok then. Wait a minute; I will bring food for you." Das said before leaving for the food stall at one corner, where snacks, soft drinks, and fruits are arranged for the guests.

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Note: Do you like gambling part? then wait for it. :-P

110 Chapter 110 : Old Granny

After picking up a few plates of salad and snacks, Das returned to Ria. But surprisingly, Das saw a couple, chatting with Ria.

After observing for a second, Das felt that Ria is uncomfortable talking with them. Das immediately reached Ria in a few steps. Just as he turned back and saw the person who was talking silly with Ria, Das immediately understood why Ria was uncomfortable.

The person who is talking is Jethin, the young master who competed for Stella during the auction. Because of him, Das spent five crore to buy Stella.

"Ria, I think today we encountered a bad omen." Das commented with a sad face as he sat down beside her.

"What?!..."

Ria asked with a confused face, as she did not understand why Das was suddenly talking about omens. But Jethin got the hidden meaning.

"Brat, I think I remember you. You are the one who challenged me in the Mumbai auction." Jethin said with a razed tone, ignoring his girlfriend Ellen beside him.

"That's right. I'm the one." Das replied while munching on fruit salad.

"What auction...?" Ellen, Jethin's girlfriend, questioned him intriguingly.

"Haha... Ellen, you really need to know this. This brat spent five crores to buy a dumb girl. At that time, he challenged me to buy that girl from my hands, as I had already booked her for brothel business." Jethin explained with loud laughter.

Instead of laughing at Das, Ellen observed him from head to toe. But after seeing his attire, her curiosity died down.

"Boy, how is that dumb girl now? Is she good in bed?" Jethin asked with a funny tone and continued to belittle Das. Das got an impulse break Jethin's pointy nose. But he controlled his emotions in the end.

"Is she good in bed...?" Das asked in return, while pointing at Ellen.

"Bastard, she is my finance... I'm going to marry her." Jethin cried out with a threatening finger. Ellen also gave a murderous look after hearing Das's question.

But Das ignored their actions and continued eating those snacks care freely. Ria did not stop Das, as she also did not like Jethin's behaviour.

"Jethin, let's go... Why are you wasting time with these beggars?" Ellen said provokingly as she grabbed Jethin's hands.

"Wait..., Brat, this is Delhi. This is my city. If you dare to challenge me here, death will be the only ending for you." Jethin warned before leaving with Ellen.

Tic... Tic... Das snapped his fingers and turned his face towards Jethin.

"I forgot to say something. The girl I brought for five crore is more beautiful than your fiancée." Das said it seriously with a calm face.

"You!!!..." Ellen directly jumped at Das to beat him. But Das stopped her with a single finger.

"Ellen, let's leave. My father is waiting upstairs." Jethin pulled her away from Das.

"Jethin, why are you blocking me? You should beat this bastard." Ellen spoke in a complaining tone.

"Don't worry; you will have your revenge. But first, we need to meet my father." Jethin dragged her along with him. Ria and Das started laughing hilariously.

"Das, you really have a slick tongue." Ria commented after Jethin left the scene. But before Das refuted her, a sixty-year-old grandma came walking with a stick, and Ria immediately stood up to greet that lady.

"Are you the one who is waiting for me?" The old granny questioned Ria after reaching the sofa where Das and Ria were enjoying their sweet time.

"Yes, madam, my first sister specially requested your assistance." Ria answered respectfully.

"Let's go. The auction is in the evening. But first, we will take a look at those rocks." The old granny said this before walking towards the elevator. As Ria was accompanying the old granny, Das followed them from behind.

They directly reached the seventeenth floor, where ten different types of rocks in different shapes were displayed neatly and several people were gathered around each stone.

Das felt funny as people were using crystal lights and some type of special lens to see through the rocks. There are also a few people tapping on those rocks to find out what's inside. The old granny with whom Das came to the top floor also stared, checking out the rock.

She placed her ear on the rock and started tapping the stone with her fingers. Ria stood beside her patiently.

"What is she doing?" Das asked Ria with a confused look.

"She is testing the jade inside the rock. She is experienced in finding the presence of Jade inside a rock."

"The rocks will be auctioned tonight. So, first, we need to select a rock with jade inside." Ria explained patiently while focusing on the old granny's actions.

After twenty minutes, the grandmother moved from the first rock.

"Did we need to wait until the evening?" Das asked with an impatient face as the grandmother was taking more time to scan each rock. But the old granny heard his impatient tone.

"Boy, what do you know about jade rocks? To save crores of dollars on jade, one needs to observe these rocks patiently with all senses."

"Do you know how much money people earn through jade rock? The jade is ten to twenty times more expensive than a jade rock." The old granny lectured Das, as he was bored with her actions.

"Sorry, madam, he is a newcomer. He doesn't know about jade rocks. Please ignore him." Ria tried to divert the old granny's attention.

"It's ok... I'm not angry. I'm just trying to make some sense to this young man." The old granny replied with a proud face.

"Boy, these ten rocks were brought from Myanmar, which is a hub for jade rock mining. If I can't find a rock with jade inside, the girl beside you, will lose crores of dollars."

The old granny said as she moved onto the second stone to observe for jade. Das, who listened silently to all this lecture, did not try to refute her.

He really doesn't know about these jade rocks, but he has the power to find out what's inside them. While ignoring Ria's consoling words, Das activated his special vision and started observing the jade inside these large boulders.

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