

Brothel Manager: Unexpected Encounter with A Hidden Family Heirloom

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"It's ok... Das From here on, I will take the charge... go and sleep in your room at the underground."

John had already observed how sleepy Das was... That's why he took control and helped Das to have an early rest.

"Mmm... mmm... thank you John..." Das said while busily eating the third pizza slice.

Das took one more pizza slice and walked towards the emergency exit to reach the underground. Before walking too far away, he turned back and shouted...

"Hey John... also release that reception girl early. She is doing more hard work than me, and... Miss Leela, you don't need to say thank you."

Das expected a grateful look from her, but she showed her middle finger towards him. With a big laugh, Das walked away from the reception desk. After coming to his room in the underground, he slept soundly. He even forgot to remove the shoes and jacket.

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Mumbai,

Hotel Grand (Happy House),

Early morning, 8:00 AM.

Das already woke from his slumber. Today he had to attend the college from ten o'clock on. After taking a shower, he wore black pants and a white shirt from the manager's uniform without any coat on top.

John has already sent breakfast to his room. He received breakfast from a servant and quickly finished it. Das decided to take a walk to the city college, and that's why he got ready in the early morning. Now he had only a thousand bucks with him, after spending everything on the orphanage.

While he was thinking about the tasks for today, his mobile phone rang in a classic ringtone. John was calling from his personal number.

"Hello, what is it?".... Das picked up the call.

"Come to the eighteenth floor... Boss Martin is waiting for you." The rough tones of John came from the other end.

"Where are you? I can't access the eighteenth floor without you." Das asked while preparing to leave the room.

"Your room key will also work as an access key to the eighteenth floor. Come quickly... I'm also on the eighteenth floor." John dismissed the call after saying it.

Das locked his room and took the stairs to reach the reception area, because the elevator was placed beside the reception area. By the time he reached the reception area, the desk was empty. Leela already left a long time ago. While nodding his head horizontally, he took the elevator. After reaching the seventeenth floor, he used the room key to access the eighteenth floor.

He slowly opened the glass door of Boss room. Inside, Martin was seriously observing an account book, and John was explaining from the side. There is also a girl who wore revealing clothes is massaging Martin's shoulders.

Das reached Martin and stood beside John without making any sound. Boss Martin took a long puff from his wooden cigar and started talking with Das.

"Das, Yesterday night... you really set a new record in this house, and as I said, you will be rewarded according to your potential. Joh... give him the cover." Martin ordered John to pass on a money cover to Das.

Das received the money cover with both hands, as the cover did not fit in his single hand.

"Das, there are around five lakhs in that cover... Use it as you please." Martin said with a hearty laugh. Das said a quick thank you with a slight bow.

"Haha, you don't need to do that. You earned a large sum for me. On a usual day, the house will earn around thirty lakhs, and on special days, it will be around seventy lakhs. But you have earned more than one crore on your first day. You deserved that amount." Martin gave a long speech with a happy smile on his face.

"Sir... you don't ask me to come here to say this... Tell me, what is the actual reason for calling me here?" Das said while trying to maintain a clear head.

He knows that Martin has seen more money in his life, and it is not his style to personally appreciate a servant under him. Even though Das had a big stack of money in his hands, it did not affect his thinking. As John said, one needs to be confident and vigilant to survive in this business.

"Haha... Das, you did not disappoint me." John said, laughing from the side.

"Hmm... Das... You really guessed correctly... I need you to help me in another job aside from the brothel. It is just a small task... but it is more important than your job." Martin said with a serious tone as he puffed the cigar in his hands.

"What is it, sir?" Das asked with a calm face.

"Das, do you know the Malabar-mountain area in Mumbai?" Martin asked as he stared at Das.

"Yes, I know... It is where the richest people live in Mumbai." Das said.

"There is a big villa on the top of that mountain. I need you to be there on today's evening. There, I will tell you about the task you need to do." Martin said as he released a large cloud of smoke from his mouth.

"Sorry, sir, I can't reach there... They won't allow taxis in that area, and it is far away from my college. It will take more than three hours of travel time in the traffic." Das explained his concerns.

"That's not a big deal... John, give him one of the company SUVs..." Martin said as he kissed the hands of the massaging women behind him.

"Martin, it will be troublesome if he takes the company SUV to the college. Why don't you give the modified Enfield bike to him? You are not driving it anymore." John suggested.

Martin stared at John for a long time before nodding his head.

"Haha... Das, please take good care of that bike... It is parked outside the parking lot." John said this while passing on a key that was separated from a large bunch of keys in his hands.

Das did not understand why John was behaving like this over a bike. After taking the bike key, Das left the eighteenth floor. He took 30,000 rupees from the money stack, and the remaining amount he stored in his underground room.

Das slowly walked into the outside parking lot. Usually, parking areas for staff will be reserved at the top corner. Das went directly to that place to check out the Royal Enfield bike.

Das thought it would be an old bike, but after seeing the bike, his eyes went wide open. The bike is the Thunderbird Edition of Royal Enfield, and it is also a customised edition, which contains special gold characters and fire wing finishes.

Das really got excited after seeing the bike. He rode many types of rental bikes when he worked as a delivery boy. He always thought of having his own bike; now, after seeing this one, he really felt happy. Without wasting any time, he rode the bike towards City College.

Within ten minutes, he had already reached his college gates, and wherever Das passed, people started turning their heads towards him. The bike is attached with a special silencer, which is making a loud beating sound.

While passing through the gate, he saw a girl group, and in front of that group, he saw his ex-lover Moni, who used him to make a viral video.

"Hey Moni, look... Do you recognise him?" One of the girls in that group asked while showing her finger towards Das.

"What... no... I didn't see him... But I saw the bike—it was really an expensive one." Moni said while staring at the receding bike.

"I also did not see his face clearly. But he looked more like your ex-lover, Das." The girl replied with a playful smile.

"Stop teasing me. How many times have I said not to mention him? Did you actually see the bike? It is a customised Enfield bike, and it will cost more than his entire life." Moni yelled at the other girl who mentioned Das.

"Sorry, Moni... The bike guy looked more like Das, and that's why I mentioned him. I'm really sorry." The other girl said it with an apologetic face.

With the help of the bike, he reached the class earlier than expected. After parking the bike, he entered the class room. As he stepped inside the classroom, people started staring at him with strange expressions. Das ignored everyone and went straight to his usual spot, which is the last row of the class.

"I thought you would leave this collage. You really are shameless to come after all that happened. Even all our professors watched your shameful video. Do you know that?" His roommate, Fats, spoke immediately after seeing Das.

Das ignored him and started playing Tetris on his mobile.

"Oy... I'm talking to you. Don't act like a rich young master." Fatty continued to disturb Das.