

Brothel Manager : Unexpected Encounter with A Hidden Family Heirloom

#Chapter 111 : Himalayan Monk Wine - Read Brothel Manager : Unexpected Encounter with A Hidden Family Heirloom Chapter 111 : Himalayan Monk Wine

111 Chapter 111 : Himalayan Monk Wine

Note: The chapters are going to be locked soon. so save up on fast passes.

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After activating his special vision, colourful rocks appeared before his eyes. Among the ten rocks, Das found five jades. The other five were just normal rocks without any jade inside, but because of their soft texture, people thought these were also jade rocks.

Among the five jade rocks, Das found lavender jade inside the biggest rock among the ten. One rock had black jade, and the other had green jade.

Ria wants a green jade, which is the most expensive and valuable jade. Among the three rocks with green jade, one has a semi-transparent body with smooth texture, and the other has a slight mix of grey and green jade.

But Das is more attracted to the small stone with more green lustre at its core. That small sized rock only contains a small amount of jade at its centre. But the jade inside this small rock is looking super attractive to Das eyes.

"Das, what are you staring at...?" Ria jerked his shoulder as Das stood silently while observing the jade rocks. With a startled expression, Das turned his gaze towards Ria. But he immediately turned his head away as his vision helped him to see Ria's naked body.

"What happened...?" Ria questioned him after seeing his odd behaviour.

"Nothing. Has Granny completed her research...?" Das asked with a happy smile while trying to ignore her snow-white body.

"Nooo, she needs more time. Let's go. We will check on the other valuable things for this afternoon's auction." Ria dragged him towards the steps as the other things were shown on the lower floors.

"What do you mean by afternoon auction?" Das questioned as the old granny said that the auction would be conducted in the evening time.

"There are two auctions; the jade rocks will be auctioned later tonight. But first, they will auction rare treasures, valuable collections, and popular paintings during the afternoon." Ria said while continuing to drag him towards the elevator.

She brought Das to the fifth floor as the auction items were arranged from the fifth floor to the sixteenth floor. Das did not have any interest in these rare items. But he accompanied Ria, as she is more enthusiastic about these luxurious items.

The Zebra organisation really worked hard to gather this rare collection. They arranged old Indian kings' gold ornaments and special authentic pots from the king's era.

From the sixth floor to the tenth floor, they arranged several antique pieces from South Asian history. They arranged several rare coins, furniture, militaria, books, and music boxes from old Indian kings.

"Are they going to auction all these items?" Das questioned it, as there are several things that will consume a lot of time to auction.

"No, only the things on the thirteenth to sixteenth floors will be auctioned. These things will be directly sold here. Look carefully; all these items have price labels." Ria pointed out the price tag on a beautiful gold hairpin that has origins in the Rajput family.

"Oh, that's good then. At least they were not going to waste our time."

"See this smoke pot...? It came from the Mughal Nawab's court. Isn't it beautiful?" Ria asked while pointing towards a golden ceramic hukkah pot. Do you want it? Das asked after checking out the smoking pot.

"Nooo, why would I want a smoke pot? I'm just liking it because of its outside gold design." Ria explained while moving forward to see other items.

Slowly, they reached the eleventh floor after checking the royal ornaments. The eleventh and twelfth floors were filled with Ninety's collection... Like old radios, gramme phones, mobiles, banned books, etc., the things on these two floors also had price tags.

Das also saw that the number of people inside the gallery was increasing as the clock ticked faster.

"Why are you watching these things so curiously? As far as I know, you are not going to buy anything." Das asked with a questioning look as Ria was observing each and every item carefully.

"What are you talking about? I just like seeing this rare collection." Ria answered without turning her face. After another half hour, they reached the thirteenth floor, where the real auction items were displayed.

Das observed that the number of guests increased on the thirteenth floor, and only ten items were displayed here.

"Das, see this sword; how beautiful!... The black diamond on its grip is really eye-catching." Ria spoke excitedly. Das looked at the information below to check out its history.

They mentioned that this sword belongs to Sri Krishna Deva Raya of the Vijayanagar Dynasty. It also says that the king used to hold this sword during his court sessions with his eight great poets.

There is also a drawn picture of the king with that sword in his hand. Das really liked the shape and charisma of that sword. Even though he did not like to waste money on these antiques, the sword really attracted him.

Das activated his vision to check out the sword closely. The sword looks authentic with a beautiful golden outline, and its sheath is decorated with beautiful gems and diamonds. After taking a few more glances, they moved onto the next floor.

The fourteenth and fifteenth floors also had things like crowns, statues of kings, sculptures, weapons that were used during Mughal wars, etc. After checking these items, they entered the sixteenth floor, where things were entirely different.

On this floor, all modern and foreign collections were displayed for auction. Das found a large crowd on this floor, along with many pairs of men and women.

Several rich people with wealthy attire were gathered on this floor. Most of them were chatting with others while sipping on the wine. Unlike other floors, this one had more than twenty items, which were displayed in glass boxes with alarm systems.

Ria pulled him towards a corner where a two-hundred-year-old wine jar was displayed inside a glass box.

"What is this?!..." Das started gazing at it curiously as the name Himalayan Monk Wine was engraved on the glass jar, which was looking super old and tattered.

—

Don't leave that gift tab empty...

Thank you for reading... The action part will start soon... Remember Ellen, the gold digger girl friend of Jethin. You know what I mean!!? :-P

PeterPan :-)

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112 Chapter 112 : Max

Note: Thank you @Marshel_Singh for the positive review. Thank you so much for supporting the book.

Guys, take look at the gifts tab... don't leave it empty. Waiting for the first gift. Thank you.

—

"Why are they auctioning a wine bottle...?" Das asked with a confused face after seeing the old, tattered bottle inside the glass box.

"Because it is a rare wine which is not available in the present day. The bottle before you is the last one remaining in the whole world." An old man who wore a nice tuxedo suit replied to Das's question with a smiling face.

"You are?!..." Das questioned him, as he did not recognise this strange old man.

"Hai, my name is Max. I'm the auctioneer today." The old man extended his hand with a happy face.

"Hai, I'm Mohan Das." Das shook his hand with a firm grip.

"How much do you think, this bottle will cost?" Ria asked Max, who was busily explaining about the Himalayan monk wine.

"Why are you asking for its price? Are you planning to buy this thing?" Das interrupted her, as he did not expect Ria to buy an expensive wine.

"It's not for me. My first sister really likes wine collections." Ria said before turning towards Max to get an estimated price.

"Young lady, people will definitely pay ten to fifteen crores for this bottle. During the auction, its price may go beyond that." Max answered with a dignified demeanour. Ria's eyes went wide after listening to the price of this old, tattered wine.

"People really like wine, I think." Das commented funnily after seeing the dumbfounded look on Ria's face.

"Haha, young man, don't tease that young lady. Please enjoy this beautiful day." Max turned back after saying that sentence.

"Mr. Max, can you answer one more question for me?" Das requested Max before he took his leave.

"What is it...?" Do you need price for any other item?" Max asked with a slight grin.

"Nah, it's not that. There are more valuable things on the lower floors than this tattered wine. Why are you not auctioning them instead of this monk wine?" Das asked with a curious look after finding out the price of this wine bottle.

"Haha, you are a really interesting young man. The reason for that is very simple. We can't guarantee the authenticity of the items on the lower floors."

"But the items on this floor and the fifteenth floor are very real, and my organisation can guarantee their authenticity." Max answered before leaving to attend to other guests.

Later, Das and Ria continued their exploration.

"Are you still thinking about that monk wine?" Das questioned Ria, as she is still in a state of deep thinking.

"No..." Ria denied it instantly. But Das saw her eager eyes for that monk's wine. While looking into Ria's face, Das suddenly bumped into an old man.

"Idiot, are you blind?" A young man who stood beside that old man cried out with a hot temper. *nope*)B-In

"Jethin, stop. The old man controlled his son before looking at Das."

Das first saw the old man before turning his focus towards Jethin. After a moment, Das said sorry to the old man, as it was his fault.

"It's okay, young man." Jethin's father behaved like a humble gentleman. "Jethin, you should control your emotions." The old man lectured his son while staring at the back view of Das, who left him a long time ago.

Das joined Ria, who was observing a pair of black heels.

"Do you like them?" Das asked after seeing the beautiful, plain black heels.

"No, I don't like wearing heels. That's too these heels were ultra-modern." Ria said before moving towards another object. But Das stayed behind, as he really liked those heels. He thought of gifting them to Stella, as she likes this type of luxury fashion wear.

Ria and Das stood beside her.

17:19

"Why are you not moving...?" Ria asked as Das stood in one place without moving.

"Nothing... I really want to buy these heels for someone." Das said without turning his head.

"Haha, why are you buying lady foot wear? Is it for your girl friend?" Ria asked curiously as she moved back towards Das.

"Haha, in your dreams. Do you know what you are looking at?"

"These are the Porsche company heels, which are designed by top designers from all over the world. There are only ten sets available in the whole world."

"Do you think you can afford these?"... Ellen laughed loudly to make more people hear her ridicule. She did not stop her mocking as more people gathered around her.

"Everybody see this pauper; he wants to buy these heels, which were the only set available in our country." Ellen announced loudly as she got her chance to take revenge against Das.

Before Das roasted her back, Ria dragged him away from the crowd as she got afraid of big crowds.

"That bitch needs a lesson. Why did you drag me away?" Das questioned her with an impatient face as he is razing over Ellen, Jethin's girlfriend.

"Das, leave it. There is no use in arguing with that shameless loud speaker. That too we really can't afford those heels." Ria tried cool him down as she passed him a water bottle.

After a moment, Das also understood Ria's concern. But inside, he decided to buy those heels at any cost.

After another half hour, they both went to the seventeenth floor, where the old granny was checking the jade rocks. By the time they reached the seventeenth floor, the old granny sat leisurely in one corner while sipping hot tea.

"Sorry, madam, I made you wait." Ria apologised in a respectful way as she took more time to check out the things on the lower floors.

"It's ok... I completed my work just now."

"That medium-sized rock has the highest probability of containing jade inside." The old granny pointed towards the fourth rock in the display.

"Even though there are other rocks with jade, most people will compete for them, and the price will be higher. The rock at which I pointed has the least probability of containing jade. So, most people avoid it."

"But I guarantee, that there is definitely jade inside that rock." The old granny explained in detail as Ria and Das stood beside her.

Instead of listening to her lengthy explanation, Das decided to check out that rock with his special vision.

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Note: Thank you for reading... there will be a bonus chapter tomorrow for reaching the power stones target.

Every gift will be rewarded with extra bonus chapters... please don't left that gift tab empty. Thank you for your support.

PeterPan :-)

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113 Chapter 113 : The Cursed Sword

Note: Thank you @ArvindDel for the five star review.

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Das scanned the medium-sized rock for a moment. He felt that the granny was really legit as she pointed out the jade-containing rock.

Even though she did not find the best one, the rock she picked has a grey-mixed-green jade inside its core.

"Madam, thank you for your assistance. Without your help, my sisters could have wasted crores of rupees." Ria thanked the old granny in a respectful tone.

"Haha, lady... you don't need to exaggerate it. I came because of your sister's request, and she is paying for my work. So you don't need to thank me." The old granny said as she stood up to leave.

"Aren't you going to stay till the auction...?" Das questioned the old granny who was walking towards the elevator.

"Das, madam's time is valuable; she can't waste anymore of it." Ria responded to Das's question because she was afraid the granny would become enraged by Das. The old granny also took the elevator without saying anything.

"What should we do now...?" Das asked Ria after the old granny left the building.

"It's already twelve o'clock; the auction will start around two. So, let's have lunch, and after that, we can attend the auction." Ria answered after a moment of thought.

As the zebra organisation had already arranged food for everyone, they went to the second-floor hall where the food was being served. After reaching the second-floor hall, Das brought food to the table where Ria was attending a call with her sister.

While they were eating, Ria pointed towards a zero-sized girl who looked super posh and pretty.

"Das, her name is Natalia. Her father is the key person in the Zebra organisation, and she is the one who is taking care of this auction." Ria explained the details of the Zebra organisation and Natalia's family details.

Even though she is looking super pretty, Das's focus is on the food plate. He just took a single glance and continued eating his food. Ironically, Natalia also did not see Das as she was busy attending VIP guests.

"Das, finish faster... It's almost time." Ria hurried him.

"Wait... I still need to try those deserts." Das said as he stood up.

"Nooo... We are getting late." Ria dragged him towards the wash basin.

With an unsatisfied face, Das washed his hands, and before leaving for the auction venue, he swallowed a few Gulab Jamun. By the time they reached the auction venue, which is on the eighteenth floor, the entire semi-circle arena was filled with people.

The first five front rows were reserved for VIPs. Das and Ria sat in the middle rows, where the first lady arranged seats for them. Max, the auctioneer who chatted with Das about the Himalayan monk wine, is leading on the stage.

He is guiding the ladies to arrange the auction items in order. Soon, Max announced the rules of the auction and the consequences of razz bidding and fake bidding.

Later, he started the auction with a beautiful crown. After his shout, a beautiful lady dressed in a slim fit A line of peace dresses brought a crown on a big golden plate.

"Ladies and gentlemen, this crown belongs to the Bahmani sultanate; the gems used in it were found in the Krishna River valley, and the diamond on top of it is found in the Vindhya ranges. The base price of this crown is fifty-two crores."

'Let's start bidding...' Max gave a cheering shout.

Sixty crores,

seventy, eighty...

Instantly, the crown's price reached a whopping hundred crores. Finally, a VIP in the front row successfully bought it for Rs. 100 crore.

The auction continued, and until now, all the items were purchased by the VIP members in the first few rows. Das is really amazed at the amount of wealth the Zebra organisation is gaining from this auction.

They can easily earn thousands of crores just in this single auction. The auctioned items were really expensive as they were made of gold and diamonds, which are eternal luxury materials.

The Zebra organisation auctioned things that originated from the Mughal dynasty, the Rajput kings, weapons used by Maratha kings, and several South Indian golden ornaments.

People can really understand how rich this land is after seeing all this wealth. As Das is still thinking about the auction items, the sword that he saw in the exhibition was brought on to the auction stage.

Maybe because it's too heavy, two strong men carried that sword on to the stage with great effort.

"Everybody, this beautiful sword belongs to the great Deccan king, Sri Krishna Deva Raya. This renowned king used to hold this sword in his court."

"Apart from its history, this sword is ornamented with one of the biggest black diamonds at its handle. The starting bid for this beautiful sword is a hundred crores." Max announced it with a loud shout.

But strangely no one bid for the sword even after five minutes. Except for the VIPs, most of the crowd is discussing why no one is bidding.

Das thought deeply before bidding on that sword. He did not know why no one was bidding. but he really likes that sword.

"Hundred and one crores."

Das raised the bid with a loud shout, which made the entire arena a silent room.

"Das, what are you doing...?" Ria hurriedly questioned him in a hissing tone.

"What?!... I'm just bidding. Don't worry. I have enough money." Das replied calmly after seeing her stupefied face.

"Das, that's not the point. That sword is a cursed one... Didn't you listen to the stories about it? That's why no one is bidding." Ria explained hastily while trying to warn him to withdraw from the bidding.

But Das did not take her words seriously. Max also announced the result without any drama, as he also wants to sell the cursed sword as fast as he can.

"Congratulations, young man; you're really fortunate." Max commented before moving onto the next item.

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Note: Today there will one more regular chapter and a bonus chapter. so wait for it...

Don't forget to gift some ice cola's.... that gift tab is empty... Thank you so much for your support.

PeterPan :-)

114 Chapter 114 : Unexpected Things

Note: The book is going to be premium in few days. I suggest that everyone should switch to mobiles for getting the daily free passes.

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"Jethin, that pauper waster hundred crores on a cursed sword." Ellen commented after finding out that Das was the one who bought the cursed sword in the auction and Jethin sat in the VIP seats along with Ellen and his father.

Jethin laughed merrily after hearing the news of Das's purchase.

"Didn't I mention it...? He is a brainless idiot who wastes money on dumb girls and cursed swords." Jethin said this with a cheerful smile while holding Ellen's hands.

Even though Ellen is also laughing merrily, She is amazed at Das, as he spent hundreds of crores without batting an eyelid. The auction continued at a great pace, and Natalia, who sat in the monitoring room, is checking on revenue matters and making arrangements for the evening auction.

"Miss, someone bought the cursed sword." A subordinate girl reported Natalia in a hurried tone. Natalia, who is busily looking into documents, immediately turned her focus after hearing that someone bought the cursed sword.

"Who is that idiot...?" Natalia commented with a confused face. She never expected that someone would spend hundred crores to buy a cursed sword.

The Shadow organisation has been trying to sell that sword for a long time. But finally, someone really dared to buy that sword in the auction conducted by the Zebra organisation.

After a moment, the subordinate girl took out an iPad and opened the live feed from the CCTV cameras. She selected a window that displayed the faces of Das and Ria, who sat in the middle rows.

"Miss, he is the one." The subordinate girl pointed her finger directly at Das picture. Natalia just gave a casual glance before turning her face away. But the instant she figured out that the young man on the screen is Das, she grabbed the iPad and observed his face closely.

"So he really came here. Haha, what an opportunity!..."

While staring at Das picture... Natalia strongly determined to do something.

"Miss, do you know him...?" The subordinate girl asked with a curious look as the young man on the screen looked much more ordinary.

"From now on, monitor him closely. Do not charge him a single rupee, even if he bought the entire auction, and don't even dare interfere with his actions. He doesn't like that, and most importantly, I will personally deliver the items for him at the end of the auction. Do you get it...?"

Natalia ordered the subordinate girl with a serious face. This is the golden opportunity for her to gain assistance from the ghost card in Das's hands. If he can successfully befriend Das, her organisation no longer needs to depend on the shadow organisation.

"Miss, I will make arrangements as you ordered." The subordinate girl immediately left after taking instructions from Natalia. After that, Natalia started thinking about how to deal with the situation, as this was a crucial one for her.

Das is enjoying the auction without knowing that a stunning beauty is working hard to befriend him. The auction part also completed selling antique pieces and moved on to modern limited-edition items like watches, beverages, ornaments, gadgets, etc.

After a few more items, Max finally announced the bidding for Himalayan Monk Wine.

"The last bottle of Himalayan Monk wine... let's see who is going to taste the last drops of this magic 10:24

wine. The starting bid is ten crores..." Max announced with a cheering tone, and the girls on stage "The last bottle of Himalayan Monk wine... let's see who is going to taste the last drops of this magic wine. The starting bid is ten crores..." Max announced with a cheering tone, and the girls on stage started making loud noises to encourage the guests.

As the old people are really interested in wine, the price jumped to Rs. 30 crore (three hundred million rupees). But suddenly Das announced a fifty-crore bid and successfully owned that last wine bottle.

"Why are you spending that much on a wine bottle?" Ria asked confusedly, as she couldn't digest that Das is spending money like paper.

"That's not for me. It's for your first sister." Das replied with a smile.

"Das, are you serious? That's fifty crores!..." Ria commented with an aggrieved tone. But instead of arguing with her, Das focused on the auction. Ellen, who sat in the front VIP seat, turned her head to take a glance at Das.

"Jethin, what is that guy's background? He spent one hundred fifty crore on useless items." Ellen asked with a surprised face.

"Baby, that money might belongs to the girl beside him. Leave his matter... Later, we will show him who is the boss." Jethin commented.

"Jethin, don't forget those limited-edition heels." Ellen said with a puppy face while rubbing his shoulder.

"Baby, don't worry about it. My father already gave me fifty crore to buy those heels." Jethin replied with a wide grin. Ellen hugged Jethin's hand after hearing his reassuring reply.

After that Himalayan Monk wine, Max auctioned several limited-edition items. Finally, after half an hour, the heels for which Ellen is eagerly waiting were brought onto the stage. Surprisingly, along with the heels, they also brought a diamond neckless.

"Ladies and gentlemen, these heels do not need any introduction. In the entire world, only ten sets of these heels are available, and this is the only set in our country."

"The diamond neckline beside these hills is specially designed to match these heels. So, let's not waste any more time. The starting bid for this pair of heels and the diamond neckless is fifty crores." Max announced loudly, and a loud noise followed.

The entire crowd's focus went onto the neckless, as it is not displayed in the gallery. That neckless is shining with black lustre.

More than a hundred tiny black diamond particles were arranged in a wing formation around the central peacock, which is decorated with pink diamonds. The most eye-catching feature is a big purple diamond placed on the peacock's head.

The neckless is really designed with high standards, as it is shingling like stars under the focus lights. Das, who thought of buying those heels, is now looking at the neckless with a curious gaze.

Ellen, who got mesmerised after seeing that eye-catching scene on the stage, started her pampering actions.

Jethin got a new headache as his father only gave him fifty crores to buy those heels. But now, because of that peacock diamond neckless... The starting bid became fifty crores.

—

Thank you for reading. The bonus chapter will also be released shortly as we reached the power stones target. Thank you everyone who took a moment to vote your daily power stones for this book.

Don't forget the gift tab...

PeterPan :-)

115 Chapter 115 : Ellen's Plan

Note: Thank you @Rico2x for the golden ticket... thank you so much.

Guys, this is the bonus chapter for reaching the power stones target. Thank you everyone who voted for reaching this mile stone.

Don't leave that gift tab empty... at least sent a cola to fill it up. :-P

—
"Father, can you please give me more money? I want to buy those heels and the neckless on stage. Please father..." Jethin started begging his father, as he promised Ellen to buy those limited-edition heels.

"Jethin, because of your stupidity, we lost seven thousand crores. I'm not going to make the same mistake by trusting you with money." Jethin's father, Praveen Verma, who is an old man in his sixties, replied with a stern tone.

"Father, please... I'm not wasting this money; these limited-edition items will definitely give good returns in the future." Jethin tried to convince his father. But Verma stayed resolute with out responding to his son's pleading.

"Father, I won't ask for any more money for the next month. Please, father, please... I really want to buy those things." Jethin continued his tantrum without caring about his father's image, as the people in the front rows are watching this scene with great interest.

Ellen is also watching this scene with a relentless look. She is feeling scornful as Jethin's father, who controls thousands of crores, is acting like a miser. Finally, Praveen Verma agreed to his son's request and allowed him to spend hundred crores.

"Jethin, these hundreds of crores are petty money for our family. But if you fail to recognise the value of this petty money, we will lose everything." Praveen Verma warned his son as Jethin is wasting money on silly things.

But ironically, before Jethin bid a hundred crores, someone had already called a hundred crores bid. Hundred crores...

one twenty crores...

one forty, one fifty...

Before Jethin understood what was happening, the price of those heels and the neckless increased to a whopping one hundred fifty crores.

Like a synchronous wave Ellen turned her head towards Jethin with a puppy face, and Jethin followed her, turning towards his father with the same expression. Praveen Verma did not understand why he got a stupid son out of all his hard work :-P

"Shut up!..." Praveen Verma cursed before Jethin opened his mouth for more money. Ellen lost hope after that sentence, but her brain is still thinking about those heels and the neckless on the stage.

In front of her own eyes, Das bought those items for a total of one hundred and eighty crores. Still, she is thinking about how to get those heels, as she has already announced to all her friends that she is going to buy them.

Slowly, her gaze fixed on Das, who is happily chatting with Ria.

The subordinate girl sent by Natalia is also observing Das through the CC TV feed and thinking about his background.

The auction continued... after selling those heels and necklines. Most people started taking glances at Das after his spending of crores of money.

No one knew about Das, where he came from, or his origins. Das did not care about these strange gazes from everyone. He also ignored Ellen, who was watching him without caring about Jethin's presence.

He is enjoying the auction process while eating the snacks provided for guests and enjoying Ria's company.

Later, Max started auctioning off another item. The time is already four o'clock, and there are only a few items left for the auction.

Suddenly, Ellen stood up from her seat and left the auction hall. Except Jethin, no one cared about her absence, and even Jethin stayed behind with his father.

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10:25 n)

Don't forget to vote power stones and more bonus chapters will be released with gifts received.

After coming outside, Ellen called on a subordinate girl who is serving drinks and snacks for the guests. She took a big bundle of cash and placed it in the hands of that girl.

"Ma'am, what is this...? I can't accept this much as a tip." The girl tried to give back the money as she was afraid of Ellen's murderous look.

"See, I'm not giving this money for free. If you do a small favour for me, you will get ten times of this amount." Ellen said in a threatening voice.

"Madam, I'm just a normal employee. Please don't make my life hard." The girl refused Ellen in a requesting tone.

"Don't be afraid; it's just a small thing. You can earn a lot of money, and I promise that you won't suffer." Ellen assured her while passing another stack of cash.

The girl was finally convinced after listening to Ellen's plan, and who doesn't like easy money..?

After making arrangements, Ellen sent the serving girl inside the auction room with a tray full of food and beverages.

(Author: I think you've mostly figured out what is going to happen... so prepare for some Tapa Tap action.)

"Ria, do you like that?" Das asked Ria, who is staring at the custom-made golden-brimmed ladies watch on the stage.

"Nooo, I don't like it and Please don't buy any more things. You've already spent a lot of money. Even my sisters wouldn't dare spend that much on a single auction." Ria said in a complaining tone. Das laughed at her silly face and turned his focus to the stage.

In the middle of the auction, a girl came to fill up the wine glass for Das. While filling up the wine, the girl intentionally shook the food tray in her other hand. Immediately, the sauce bottle fell on Das white shirt.

As the service girl had already opened the bottle cap before coming near Das, the sauce directly fell on his shirt. Even though Das reacted in a flash, a small amount of sauce stained his white shirt.

"Hey, are you blind...?" Ria yelled angrily. Before Ria started blaming the service girl, Das resisted her.

"Ria, cool down. It's just a small matter." Das spoke while helping the service girl clean up faster.

"Das, look at your shirt. She deserves some punishment." Ria did not back down.

Das immediately sent away the service girl, as the people were staring at them with impatient looks.

"It's ok... I'm going to the restroom to clean it up. If you like anything, buy it. Don't think about money." Das said before leaving the auction arena.

A wide grin appeared on Ellen's face as she executed her plan successfully.

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Don't forget to vote power stones and more bonus chapters will be released with gifts received.

Thank you and by the way if you have golden ticket... please consider voting as it will help to books's publicity.

PeterPan :-)

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