

Brothel Manager: Unexpected Encounter with A Hidden Family Heirloom

Chapter 12: Chapter 12 : Face Slapping

Fatty kept on disturbing Das like a mad chatterbox who doesn't know how to behave. Das put on ear phones and completely ignored him. He doesn't want to argue with a shameless guy like fatty.

Fatty got upset after seeing that Das had put on earphones. Today, fatty thought of making fun of Das and looking cool in front of the class. But Das completely ignored him like a fly. Fatty stopped his running mouth after a few more minutes, as he was the only one who was shouting inside the class.

Even though Das put on earphones, he did not close his eyes. He is observing each and every one inside the class.

After some time, his ex-lover Moni entered the class. She got thunderstruck after seeing Das. She never expected Das to come to the class after that video. She felt guilty after seeing Das, and without giving him another glance, she sat in the second row of the class.

The girls in her group were staring at Das like they were seeing a ghost.

"What are you staring at? Sit down." Moni yelled at the group of her friends.

After sitting down, her friends started murmuring about him. In the entire class, almost everyone was chatting or gossiping about him... except one girl.

Sheela. She is the ice queen of the collage, who always sat alone on the first bench. Her rosy lips, pink skin, and dimples on her cheeks really made her a top beauty in the collage. Several other class members always pass by on the corridor to take a glance at her face.

While Das was busily playing Tetris on his phone, someone forcefully dragged his earphones. Das turned his head to see which idiot was disturbing him this time.

"What... you want to beat me?... haha... Das, I thought you were a rat who would hide in his hole... but you really brave to show your face after that viral video." The guy who disturbed him was Jackie, the person who is behind that viral video. He is the one who asked Moni to do that video.

Das stared angrily at Jackie, the person who had played with him all his life. But he quickly adjusted his emotions.

"Of course, I'm brave enough to go anywhere I want. You are not the one who decides on that." Das said with a poker face.

"Oh, you finally learned to talk back... Haha... I think you are shameless to face one more viral video." Jackie said this loudly while trying to make fun of Das.

"Jackie, I'm not the timid one who hides behind a woman's back. If you really have guts... face me head on... stop using cheeky woman." Das said with a smirk on his face.

The entire class got dead silent after what Das said. They never expected Das to talk back. Das was always polite to everyone, and even when some people tried to make fun of him, he ignored them. More than that, Jackie was a rich young master who would hold grudges. So, they thought Das would endure this humiliation. But Das outright ripped Jackie in front of all the classmates.

"Hey... who are you calling a cheeky woman?" Moni yelled from the second row.

"What? You got offended. You are a shy bitch who will be afraid of showing your flat chest. So, stop yelling inside the class and sit tight on your dumb ass." Das replied calmly. But contrary to his calm face, everyone inside the class started laughing crazily, including Moni's group of friends.

"You!!!... " Moni tried to get back at him, but she got so angry that no words came from her petite mouth. Das always treated her like a flower, and he never got angry at her, not even once.

But today he did not hold back... he outright lashed out at her without any leeway.

"You scoundrel... Stop bullying women." Jackie tried to intimidate Das.

"Bro, don't tell me that you are her new boyfriend. As a farmer's boyfriend, I will have better advice for you...listen carefully. She really stinks in that place." Das said the final words in hushed tone... but his words spread throughout the entire class.

Everyone started laughing loudly while staring at Moni. Even Jackie turned her head towards Moni.

"Is he saying the truth?" One of the girls from Moni's group asked while holding back her laughter.

"What... no... no... He is speaking nonsense. He never touched me." Moni yelled towards Jackie.

"Das, if you spread any more rumours about me, I will kill you." Moni tried to threaten him.

Das felt funny about her amusing face. In the past, she always acted dilly-dally in front of him, but seeing her like this, he finally felt her true side.

"Jackie, why are you standing like that? ... Instead of staring at me... beat the shit out of that poor bastard. He is making fun of us. Can't you see?" Moni tried to divert the attention of Jackie, who was staring at her doubtfully.

Jackie immediately turned back at Das and lifted his hand to deliver a slap.

"Jackie, stop. What are you doing? How dare you raise your hand in my class?" The class teacher, Rosie, entered just before Jackie raised his hand. She immediately stopped him.

Jackie gave vexed look towards Das and came back to his seat with a disappointed face.

"Madam, Das is spreading rumours about me, and Jackie tried to defend me. It's not Jackie's mistake." Moni tried to cover for Jackie.

"I know what is happening. Stop complaining... Do you forget that this is my class?... I clearly saw Jackie raise a hand against Das. Don't try to twist the facts." Teacher Rosie berated her.

In her fully covered white saree, she looked like a cold beauty when she was scolding her students. Das calmly observed her without voicing his thoughts.

Rosie was also an orphan who studied hard to stand where she was now. That is also one of the reason, as she had a soft corner for Das.

Das never saw her laughing; she always maintained her icy look inside the class. Even though she doesn't have a fair complexion, she has a curved body. With her neatly combed hair and plump breasts, she looked more like a fashion model. She is always eye candy for boys.

After dealing with Moni, Rosie turned her attention towards Das, who is staring at her in deep thought.

"Das, why were you absent for yesterday's class?" Teacher Rosie asked while holding hands around her bouncy peaks.

"I was busy with personal work, Miss." Das replied while trying not to stare at her raised mountain peaks.

"Stop giving me excuses. Now a days... you are not focusing on studies... Come to the front seat and take yesterday's class notes from Sheela." Rosie said with an icy tone while signalling for him to change seats to the first row.

Das did not feel bad about it. She is showing care because of his situation. Das also respected her, as she had reached this stage with her hard work.

Das slowly walked towards the first row. In the first row, on the left-side bench, only Ice Queen Sheela sat alone, and the right-side bench was empty.

As he reached the first row, Jackie showed a threatening finger towards Das, signalling him not to sit beside Sheela. Das never intended to sit beside Sheela, but after seeing the angry face of Jackie, he purposefully sat beside her.

Sheela did not oppose him; she was busily turning the textbook pages as Teacher Rosie started class. Das did not think much about her; he only sat there to amuse Jackie. But to his surprise, Sheela even shared a textbook with him during the class.

After one hour, the class ended peacefully, and teacher Rosie left to attend another class. There is a ten-minute break before the start of second class.

"Get up... You can't sit beside her." Jackie spoke immediately after Rosie left.

Das did not understand why Jackie was reacting like this. What Das doesn't know is that Sheela never allowed any guy to sit beside her. Jackie tried several times to sit beside her, but she always opposed him. Jackie can't force her because her family is more powerful and richer than his.

But today, after seeing Das sitting beside her, he was really agitated. What Jackie didn't expect was that Sheela did not oppose Das. It really felt like a tight slap to Jackie's face.

"This is not your papa's school to control people. If Sheela asked me to leave... I would have done it. But you don't have any rights in this matter." Das said while leisurely whistling out.

"YOU!!!!!!..." Jackie got irritated after seeing Das, who was acting carelessly.

"Sheela... ask this dog to leave from here. Please, say one word... I will drag this bastard out."

Instead of arguing with Das, Jackie requested Sheela to do the act.

Jackie felt like he was saving a damsel in distress. But what Jackie never expected was that he would become the villain in this situation.