

Brothel Manager : Unexpected Encounter with A Hidden Family Heirloom #Chapter 121 : Hello Mr. Das - Read Brothel Manager : Unexpected Encounter with A Hidden Family Heirloom Chapter 121 : Hello Mr. Das

121 Chapter 121 : Hello Mr. Das

Note: Thank you @Unh0mbreDcultura for the five ice cola's. _

After knowing about the imperial jade, Das immediately took Ria and went backstage to pay the auction amount. Ria also followed him without asking questions, as many people were trying to talk with them.

The royal families in Asia wear ornaments made with imperial jade. That's why the demand and value for an imperial jade are unmatched with those regular, high-quality jades. That's why many wealthy people tried to make a deal with Das.

The subordinate girl sent by Natalia responded immediately and arranged a separate room for Das and Ria to separate the group of businessmen who were trying to talk with Das. Max also announced the end of the auction and sent the crowd outside the auction room.

Natalia, who is observing all this drama, immediately ordered her subordinates to manage the crowd. Within ten minutes, she controlled the entire situation and gave strict instructions to the subordinates before preparing to meet Das.

After twenty minutes of waiting, the subordinate girl entered the room where Das and Ria were chatting about imperial jade.

"Sir, my madam wants to see you. Please come with me." The girl said it in a respectful tone. Even though Das is a bit curious to see that person who is offering free goods, he does not feel any strange excitement.

Das signalled for Ria to come along with him as he stood up to follow the subordinate girl.

"Sir, my madam only invited you." The subordinate girl mentioned it hurriedly.

"It's okay, Das. I will wait for you." Ria said this with a happy smile, even though she did not like this arrangement. She really felt uncomfortable, as Das is meeting a lady alone.

Das followed the subordinate girl while thinking about the reasons for these arrangements by that mysterious person. All his instincts are pointing out one thing. That is the ghost cards in his hands, which are worth \$10 Billion each.

He knew that the Zebra organisation had this information because they sent spies to learn about his background.

"Let's see what danger is awaiting for me." Das muttered while entering a luxurious office room.

The room he entered is an office, which is neatly decorated with luxurious things. The ambience is super good, as the room is very simple with minimalistic things.

As he took a few more steps, Das saw a tall girl who was staring at him curiously. Das felt a classy vibe from that tall girl as she wore a neat office shirt that was tucked inside a short skirt. The black stockings were displaying her long, skinny legs.

Das tried not to stare at her pretty face. She applied light makeup and tied her long hair into a big bun. She looked perfect from every angle.

That girl continued to stare at his eyes without feeling uncomfortable even though Das is scanning her from head to toe. For her, Das is a treasure trove to befriend. For Das, she is a complete stranger.

Even though Natalia inquired about his background and saw him before, she felt curious after seeing Das from a distance. His silky hair, which is looking messy and natural, is contradicting his beautiful sky-blue eyes.

Natalia got a little bit surprised after seeing his hands. His palms looked like enlarged maple leaves with lengthy hands. Natalia gestured for Das to sit on the opposite chair.

Even after two minutes, they stayed silent, observing each other. Finally, Natalia opened her mouth, as she is the one who needs a favour from Das.

Natalia took out a new wine bottle from her desk and poured two glasses skilfully while holding the two glasses in the same hand. For Das, every action looked skilful and neat.

"It's nice to meet you, Mr. Das. My name is Natalia." She introduced herself while passing the wine glass towards Das.

"What do you want?" Das asked straight, without touching the wine glass.

"Mr. Das, first enjoy my hospitality. We will talk after that." Natalia said she was still holding the wine glass before him. Das stared at her eyes for a long time, but even then, she stood without showing any emotions.

"Sorry, I won't drink with strangers." Das replied calmly.

"That's unfortunate for me. It's ok. Let's talk straight, then." Natalia said before explaining things to Das. She already expected this outcome, so she prepared how to deal with Das before coming here.

"Mr. Das, the things you purchased at today's auction are entirely free. You don't need to pay a single coin." Natalia said it with a smiling face. She expected some reaction from Das, as those things cost hundreds of crores.

"Stop beating around the bush. Tell me what you want." Das replied coldly without caring about her dilly-dally behaviour. Natalia stared at his face for a long time before revealing her true intentions.

"Ghost card..."

Natalia said in a strong tone while staring straight into his eyes.

"As expected..." Das thought, and he tried hard not to show any reaction.

"Sorry, I'm not interested..." Das replied resolutely and stood up to leave.

"Wait, first listen to me. I do not want ghost cards. I only need your help." Natalia tried to stop him by holding his hands.

"Stop your dramas... Your organisation already crossed me once by sending those spies. I won't help people who try to kill me." Das said this with a serious tone and took a few more steps to leave the room. Natalia hurriedly ran and stood before him.

"Das, please, first listen to me. You can decide after that. Please give me a chance to explain things." Natalia spoke in a pleading tone.

"Why should I listen to you? Give me one good reason." Das asked with a cold stare.

"You will earn a lot of money, and my organisation will also help you in many ways." Natalia replied with a straight face.

"Haha, do you think I need money and your support?" Das asked with a silly look.

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Note: Don't forget to vote golden tickets and power stones. It will be a great help for the book. There will be extra bonus chapters for the gifts received. Thank you for your continuous support.

PeterPan :-)

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122 Chapter 122 : Natalia's Request

Note: Thanks to @Unh0umbreDcultura for donating eight colas and a pizza. I will release one bonus chapter tonight respecting his contribution. There will be another bonus chapter in the week end as he poured those ice cola's. Thank you @Someone_Or_Other for the golden ticket. _

Natalia did not understand what to say after hearing Das words. Das really doesn't need her help and he already has enough money in those ten ghost cards.

"Das, what you said is right. but all I'm asking for is five minutes of your time. Please at least give me a chance to explain things." Natalia begged him by holding his hands.

Das stared at her eyes for a long time while trying to find out whether she was genuine or not. Das walked back, sat on the seat, and gestured for her to sit down. Natalia responded immediately as soon as she got her chance. n-
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Das took a sip from the wine glass and signalled her to continue. Natalia controlled her emotions and started explaining things.

"Das, first of all, I'm sorry for the spy's issue. It was actually my half-brain brother, Henry, who sent those spies. My father, Reynar, has already punished him for that mistake."

"As for the important matter my organisation is in urgent need of ghost cards, and because of that, my brother Henry made that mistake." Natalia anticipated some reaction from Das, but he just signalled her to continue.

"My organisation is largely dependent on the Shadow Organisation for resources. Their shadow organisation had a ghost card holder, so they had access to the resources from the skull organisation."

"Even though my zebra organisation holds more than Rs. 1 lakh crores (15.38 B dollars) of business.... the skull organisation denied assigning a ghost card. Every month, we pay four times the amount to the shadow organisation to buy resources."

"So, if you help us buy resources from the skull organisation, we will pay you an extra amount of five times." Natalia explained in detail and waited for Das to hear his opinion.

Das went into a deep thought after listening to her explanation, as he didn't know about this information and resources related to the skull organisation.

"Das, I'm not asking you to sell the ghost card. You just need to accompany me to the skull organisation headquarters in the USA and help me buy those resources." Natalia added that Das is still thinking silently without giving any reply.

Das is thinking about the dangers involved in this transaction. He needs to consider the baby's safety before using these ghost cards.

"What resources do you want to buy from the skull organisation?" Das asked after a long delay.

"Of course, as a ghost card holder, you know that shadow organisations sell different types of resources. But my organisation is in urgent need of medicine, advanced weapons, a rare antique collection, and most importantly, blood pills from the hidden families."

Natalia explained with great excitement as Das is showing some interest after a long silence. Das became curious after finding out these details about the resources. but instinct is warning him not to get involved in these troubled waters.

"Ms. Natalia, at present, I can't answer your request. I need some time to consider your request and trust your organisation."

"So do not disturb me for a few days, and especially don't bug me unnecessarily... I don't like that." Das replied while thinking about the consequences of this deal.

"It's ok, Mr. Das. We won't cause any disturbance to you. But please think about the benefits of this deal. With your help, my organisation can become number one in this country." Natalia said with a happy face that she had achieved a positive response from Das.

Even though Das did not agree to her request immediately, she found some hope in his words. After chatting for a few more minutes, Das paid for all the auction items. Das denied taking free goods as he didn't want to be indebted to Natalia.

"Load those auction items into my car at the parking lot." Das instructed before leaving Natalia's room.

Natalia stared at his back as Das left her room without taking another glance at her.

"You really have good resistance. But you can't escape from me." Natalia muttered while evaluating Das. Her brain is seriously thinking about how to proceed further.

"Let's go... I already paid for the auction items." Das said as he took Ria's hands.

"Did you meet that lady?" Ria asked with a confused face as Das was acting casually like nothing had happened.

"Yeah, but she mistaken me for someone. So, nothing surprising. Let's go..." Das explained calmly while walking towards the parking lot.

The subordinate girl was already waiting for them in the parking lot with all the items. Within five minutes, they loaded all the items on the back seat of the car. Das checked each and every item before loading.

Das helped the subordinates load up the sword, as it is a lot heavier to lift by two people. After checking everything, Das and Ria left for the hotel room.

The time is already midnight, and Das is driving the car on the empty roads while enjoying the cold breeze. Ria is sleeping on his left shoulder like an immature baby. The music player is playing jazz music at a low volume.

But in this calm situation, his instinct is continuously warning him about the upcoming danger. The things in his possession will definitely attract some greedy people.

Das activated his special vision and slowed down the car's speed. As expected, just after a few kilometres, Das found a road block with more than ten vehicles. A large mob stood on the road with hockey sticks and cricket bats.

A young man stood on the car dome of a gipsy while smoking a cigarette. Das observed everyone's face closely, as his special vision was helping him see in that pitch-dark night.

The person who arranged this mob is Jethin. Das never expected this angle in half-brain Jethin. Along with Jethin... Das also found a few people from the auction inside the luxurious cars at the back end.

Das did not take a U-turn even after seeing the mob from a long distance.

If he is afraid of this small mob, what will he do in the upcoming blood duel where thousands of people fight with bare fists?!...

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Note: Please vote golden tickets if you have any in your inventory... it will be a great help for the book and don't forget power stones. Thank you for your support. PeterPan :-)

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123 Chapter 123 : Ambush!

Note: This is the second chapter for today... there will be another bonus chapter tonight because of @Unh0mbreDcultura. _

"What happened...?" Ria, who woke up to the outside commotion, questioned Das with a confused look.

"Nothing... just a small disturbance. You stay inside the car. I will handle this." Das replied as he got out of the car.

"Das, stop..." Ria cried out after seeing the outside mob.

After getting down from the car, Das stood in front of the car and started counting the mob.

"Das, what are you doing? Let's go back." Ria shouted in a shaky voice as she got nervous after seeing a murderous-looking mob. But Das continued to count the mob in a carefree manner.

"Hey, idiot... Put down the valuable things you bought at auction; otherwise, Hehe..." Jethin laughed like a clown.

But Das still continued to count the mob without responding to Jethin's loud yelling. Inside the car, Ria is calling Das through the window. Her fingers are shaking with fear.

"Young Master Jethin, what is this weirdo doing?" The head of the mob, who is holding a thick baseball bat, asked Jethin with a confused face.

"Das, I will count ten numbers. If you still resist, I will kill you brutally and rape that beauty."

Jethin stood on the car dome and started counting numbers like a proud young master. The mob also got ready to swing into action.

One, two, three...

Das finished what he was doing and walked back towards the car's back door. He opened the car's back door and pulled out a heavy wooden box.

Jethin thought Das is submitting the auction items, and he increased the counting speed in a playful demeanour.

Six, seven, eight... n))o)(v((e/-L/(b/.1)-n

The mob started laughing while making funny comments about Das.

"Hey, coward... Do it faster; the counting is almost over." The mob head shouted loudly with slick laughter. Das opened the tight locks of that heavy wooden box and lifted a heavy sword with a single hand.

Jethin's face changed immediately after seeing the heavy sword in Das hands.

"Cursed sword... its cursed sword... Hey, idiot, we don't need that sword. Except for that sword, leave everything." Jethin shouted in a shaky voice.

Das slowly took out the long sword from its golden sheath and lifted the entire sword with a single hand. Even though the sword weighs more than 100 kilograms (200 pounds), in his enlarged palms, it fit perfectly.

"Bastard, what are you doing?" Jethin cried out angrily.

"What a beautiful sword..." Das muttered while caressing the thick black sword in his hands. The mob took a long time to see the sword in Das hands, as the black sword became one with the night because of its pitch-black colour.

Jethin, who is feeling a lot of anger and irritation because of Das ignorance, commanded the mob to attack.

"Ria, lock the door, and if something happened to me, take the car and leave this city." Das before moving towards the mob.

After saying that sentence, Das ran towards the mob without hearing Ria's reply. While using the special vision, Das moved in the most advantageous position.

The first person who reached Das with a baseball bat swung the bat towards Das head.

Shhh... Within a split second, two objects touched the ground simultaneously. One is the broken wooden bat, and the other is a person's head.

Before the second person saw what was happening, the hockey stick in his hands dropped to the ground along with a few bloody fingers. The sword in

Das hands is cutting everything in its path like tofu. Das even heard the sound of air being cut i half.

The black sword in Das hands started turning crimson red. Within a minute, more than three people died, and ten people lost their body parts. Jethin, who stood on the car dome, slipped from the bonnet and fell directly on the hard road surface.

The people who sat in the rear side cars started leaving the scene without looking back. As the mob stood before him without taking another step forward, Das held the cursed sword in his right hand and moved his left-hand finger over the sword surface to remove the blood stains.

Ria is staring at this scene with a frightening look. She tried to control her fear, but her fingers were still shaking.

After that small pause, Das continued to walk towards the mob while holding the cursed sword tightly. In those car flash lights, the sword in Das's hands is shining in red and black, alternately.

After another five minutes, only thirteen people remained before Das. Ironically, Jethin, who created all this trouble, lost consciousness while watching this intense massacre.

"Das...!"

Ahha!...

Das heard a loud shout from his rear side. Das did not expect this sudden twist. He immediately came to a sudden stop as the shout came from Ria.

"Mr. Das, nice meeting you."

A tall young man with spike hair greeted Das in an excited tone. After turning around, Das saw a complete stranger who put a knife on Ria's throat.

"What do you want...?" Das asked with a murderous look while looking at Ria, who is crying nonstop with a deep fear. Das never thought someone would attack Ria while he was busy tackling the mob.

The thirteen people who survived immediately retreated. They woke up Jethin, who got unconscious in the middle of the fight.

"Hehe... Das, I never thought I would get another chance against you. Haha, fortune really favoured me today." That spike haired young man spoke with a funny laugh.

"I don't want to listen your nonsense. Take whatever treasure you want, but leave that girl safe." Das said threateningly.

If something happened to Ria, he would regret it for the rest of his life. That's why Das is not taking any risks, even though the adrenaline in his body is forcing him to take action.

"Haha, stop joking, Das. I did not come for those cheap things. Give me the ghost card in your possession."

"if you play any tricks. Hehehe..." The spike-haired guy slightly increased the pressure on Ria's throat, which caused a small wound on her soft skin.

"Bastard..." Das cried out loudly while gripping the sword in his hands. He became enraged after seeing the blood drops on Ria's throat.

Note: Don't forget to vote power stones and if you have any golden tickets... please vote them. Thank you for your continuous support. There will an extra bonus chapter for every twenty five golden tickets. Leave a ice cola if you like the chapter. :-P

PeterPan :-)

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124 Chapter 124 : I'm calling Your sister (Bonus Chapter)

Note: As promised i'm delivering this bonus chapter for @Unh0mbreDcultura. Thank you for your nine ice cola's and a Pizza. _

"Hahaha... Das, don't be a hero. Just accept your defeat and pass on the ghost card." The spike-haired person laughed at Das without feeling any pressure.

At first, Das decided to save Ria. That night baby's mother gave him ten ghost cards. So losing one is not a big deal for him. Das took out a ghost card from his safe pocket with his left hand and flicked it towards the spiky-haired person.

The card fell directly before Ria's feet.

"Young Master Henry, please wait." Jethin, who woke up with the help of his subordinates, ran hurriedly and picked up the ghost card.

"Young Master Henry, please have it..." Jethin passed on the ghost card to Henry, who is still holding a knife on Ria's throat. Das immediately identified the spike haired person after hearing his name.

"So, you are Henry, that bastard who sent spies to Mumbai." Das asked while gripping the sword.

"Yes, I'm the one. Do you have anything to complain...?" Henry replied confidently without caring about his identity being revealed.

"Young Master Henry, do not leave that girl. This bastard almost killed most of my gang." Jethin said aggrievedly while walking towards the rear seat of Das car.

While Henry and Jethin were chatting about what to do next, Das sat on the mile stone beside the road and took out his mobile phone.

"What are you doing?" Henry questioned with a startled expression as Das looked relaxed without caring about vulnerable Ria.

"You continue your acting. I'm just calling your sister to congratulate her for playing this drama." Das replied calmly and tapped on the loud speaker.

Henry thought Das was joking. but after hearing the ringing noise, Henry confirmed that Das is calling someone.

"How do you know my sister? Have you guys already met?" Henry asked with an irritating tone. But Das ignored Henry's question.

"Answer my question... otherwise, I will kill this chick." Henry threatened as he got annoyed with Das' carefree behaviour. But before Das gave a reply, Natalia answered the call from other end.

"Hello, Mr. Das, I never expected to receive your call this soon. What's up...?" Natalia greeted him with a cheerful voice.

"Stop your acting. I already warned you to not to disturb me. But you siblings dared to play good cop, bad cop game with me. I will give you ten minutes... if you are not here in that time, I will parcel your little brother's head to your door steps." Das disconnected the call after declaring his decision.

Henry, who acted confident till now, lost his demeanour after hearing his sister's voice from Das mobile. Before he think about what to do, he received call from his sister.

"Where are you?" Natalia asked straight. Henry stayed silent... he is staring at Das with a judging look. Even though his brain is hinting him that he made a big fuss... Henry still held a knife on Ria's throat.

"Henry, say it now. Where are you?" Natalia asked again while driving a car from the other end.

"Thirteenth mile stone, Greater Kailash..." Henry replied dazedly. Natalia immediately disconnected the call and stepped on the gas pedal. While Das is waiting patiently, staring at Ria who is sobbing with fear.

Das tried talking with her without caring about Henry's constant questioning. While Henry and Das are in a stand still, the Verma family young master Jethin got busy in unloading the auction items from Das car.

His face is glowing like a thousand-watt bulb while seeing all the expensive jades and luxurious auction items.

With in five minutes a black Rolls Royce car reached the fighting scene. A middle aged man got down from the car who looked like a lavish person with a lot of gold rings and chains on his body.

"Father?!..." Henry uttered in a shocking tone as he did not expect his father's entry.

When his sister called him, Henry thought he could still manage this mess. But after seeing his father he realised how big of a mess he created.

"Father, let me explain. I got the ghost card." Henry hurriedly explained in a nervous tone while still holding the knife over Ria's throat.

Henry is stuttering to explain things after seeing the angry look on his dad's face who is walking towards him in a slow pace. Before Reynar reached Henry, his daughter Natalia also came to the spot.

"Henry, release her... now." Natalia shouted immediately after getting down from her Porsche.

Henry dropped the knife in his hand and kneeled down on the ground. He is not a dumb fellow like Jethin; after seeing his father, he understood that everything was over.

Ria immediately ran towards Das and hugged him tightly. She started crying more loudly while holding him tightly.

"It's alright... everything is over now." Das tried to calm her down. While holding the pitch-dark sword in his right hand, Das caressed her back gently.

"Ria, it's okay. We are safe now. It's alright." Das continued to talk with her as her body is nervously like a vulnerable bird in the winter night.

Das looked at the knife wound on her neck, which stopped bleeding a long time ago. But it left a trail of blood along her neckline. Das turned his gaze towards Henry, who is kneeling before his father and sister.

"Ria, few more minutes... I will make this bastard pay for his sins. Das said with a murderous look as he moved towards Henry with a fierce expression. But Ria held him without letting him go.

"Das, let's go home. I can't stay here." Ria asked in a stuttering voice while sobbing in a muffled tone. Das took a moment to understand her situation.

Ria is still feeling nervous because of this nightmarish experience. Das decided to leave without caring about revenge.

He helped Ria sit inside the car and closed the car door. Before leaving, Das walked near car's back seat, where Jethin was acting unconscious.

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125 Chapter 125 : That's A warning

Note: Thank you @mikeymyke and @Someone_Or_Other for the golden tickets. :-)

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Das felt great irritation and anger after seeing the unconscious Jethin. Das lifted him from the ground by holding his collar. But still, Jethin continued his acting without opening his eyes.

Das lifted the sword in his right hand and placed it on the top of Jethin's head. Jethin's body started shaking, and he immediately woke up from his acting.

"Das, please spare. Please... I'm sorry. I'm sorry..." Jethin continued to shout in a stammering manner. Jethin looked like a shrieking chicken in the hands of a butcher.

"Mr. Das, don't kill him. He is the only heir to the Verma family." Reynar spoke in a serious tone. But Das never thought of kill this chicken. In a single stroke, Das severed half of the top layer of Jethin's head.

A half-red patch appeared on Jethin's head as Das ran the sharp end of the sword over his head like a square cut. Jethin started screaming like a bald duck while wriggling on the ground like a child who lost his doll.

Without wasting another minute, Das threw the auction items inside his car and hopped on the driving seat.

"Das, please let me explain. This is all because..." Natalia tried to talk with Das. But Das stared at Natalia's face disgustingly.

"I don't want to see your face in this lifetime. That's a warning." Das replied angrily and left the scene without caring about Natalia's moist eyes.

"Natalia, it's ok... Come here." Reynar called his daughter in a caring tone. He knows how much stress she is feeling for his Zebra organisation. She sacrificed her sleep and desire to develop the zebra organisation.

But now, because of a mistake by his son, they have lost a golden opportunity.

"Father, I'm sorry." Natalia spoke in a depressed tone.

"Baby, it's ok. This is not your mistake. First, call our men and clean up this mess. Henry, wait inside the car." Reynar ordered calmly.

Henry did not understand why his father was not beating or cursing him. He is acting surprisingly calm, without any anger or depression. While Natalia is busily making arrangements, Praveen Verma, Jethin's father, arrived on the scene in a hurried manner.

"Mr. Reynar, where is my son?" Praveen Verma asked in an ardent tone. But before Reynar opened his mouth, Praveen Verma heard the loud wailings of his son, who was paddling on the ground with blood marks all over his body.

"Jethin, my son, what happened?" The old Verma immediately reached for his son and took him into his hands.

"Mr. Reynar, what happened to my son?" Praveen Verma asked in an aggrieved tone.

"Calm down. Feel happy that your son is alive. Because of your idiot son, my family is also badly affected." Reynar replied in a serious tone.

"Mr. Reynar, what are you talking about?" Praveen Verma asked with a confused face as he did not understand what Reynar was saying.

With an annoyed face, Reynar explained everything to Praveen Verma, which made his face change colours.

"Mr. Reynar, is there any way to apologise to that young man? Jethin is the only heir left for this old man. I can't afford to lose him at this age." Praveen Verma asked with an expectant look.

"Verma, first let me clean up this mess. Your son also needs treatment... take him to the hospital." Reynar said before walking away.

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"Are you okay now...?" Das asked Ria, who stopped sobbing after travelling a long distance away from the fighting scene.

"Hmm..." Ria nodded her head. Even though she stopped sobbing, Das still felt uncomfortable, seeing her depressed face. While continuing to drive, Das reached the back seat and picked up the wine bottle he brought from the auction.

"Drink it..." Das passed on the wine bottle to Ria.

"What?!... No, that's too expensive." Ria got surprised after seeing the Himalayan Monk Wine in Das hands.

"It's ok. Take a few sips. Someone has to drink it, finally. It's not an artifact." Das said with a sweet smile and placed the bottle in her hands.

After hearing his words, Ria felt the same thing and took a sip to taste the wine.

"How is it...?" Das questioned with an eyebrow gesture.

"Little bit sour..." Ria replied with a sweet smile.

"Haha, take a few more sips. It will help you." Das suggested while forcing her to drink.

"That's enough... I almost finished half the bottle." Ria complained as Das is forcing her to drink. She immediately closed the bottle lid and placed it in the back seat.

"You should have finished it." Das said while turning the steering wheel.

"Stop forcing me. My brain is already becoming numb because of that wine." Ria said before placing her head on Das shoulder.

"Sleep... it will reduce your anxiety." Das said after seeing Ria, who is staring at his face.

Her cheeks became the colour of apples because of the wine. Das felt funny after seeing her weird expression.

"Why are you laughing?" Ria asked in a slumber while trying to look straight.

"Nothing. You became pretty after drinking that wine." Das said with a wide grin.

"Really..." Ria asked in a surprised tone. She moved from his shoulder and placed her head on his thigh. She is staring at his face, in between Das's hands, which are busy in managing the steering wheel.

"Das, thank you so much." Ria uttered it in a drunken voice.

"Why are you thanking me...?" Das asked while trying to focus on the road.

"For everything... if you are not with me, I can't imagine what could have happened to me." Ria spoke in a stammering tone.

"Ria, that mob came for me. You shouldn't have encountered this danger if I weren't here, and I'm really sorry for that." Das explained with an apologetic face while caressing the wound on her neck.

Ria had already slept on his thighs without hearing his explanation. The monk wine really affected her brain, turning her skin pink, matching her Rosie lips.

Note: Don't forget to vote Power stones. Leave some gifts... if you are generous. :-)

PeterPan :-(P

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