

Brothel Manager : Unexpected Encounter with A Hidden Family Heirloom #Chapter 126 : Am i not good enough for you! - Read Brothel Manager : Unexpected Encounter with A Hidden Family Heirloom Chapter 126 : Am i not good enough for you!

126 Chapter 126 : Am i not good enough for you!

After one more hour of travel, Das drove the car into the parking lot. He scanned the surroundings before getting out of the car.

"Ria... Ria, wake up." Das tried to move her from his thighs. But she hugged his legs more tightly. Das laughed at her silly behaviour. Das remembered the baby's face while staring at Ria's pink cheeks.

Later, he lifted her from the seat and carried her inside the hotel. Before leaving, he locked the car door safely. He did not show any concern for those valuable items inside his car and left them alone while carrying Ria.

The receptionist, who is still working at the desk, stared at Das with a weird gaze. She thought Das was taking an unconscious girl to have fun. But she didn't dare to complain, as these types of things are pretty common in high-class hotels.

While inside the elevator, one old woman joined him. She saw pretty Ria in Das hands and started staring at him with a scornful look.

"Nooo... I'm just helping her. She got drunk." Das tried to explain himself after seeing the old lady's scrutinising gaze.

"Hmmhh..." the old woman smirked at his reply and left the elevator on the next floor. Ria, who woke from her slumber, started giggling after seeing this situation.

"Hey, when did you wake up...?" Das said while putting her on the ground.

"Don't... please carry me." Ria behaved like a small child. She placed her slender hands around his neck and held him tightly without giving him any chance to put her down.

"Okk... stop dragging me." Das said annoyedly and took her back into his hands. He placed one hand on her base and the other on her back for support. Ria is giggling happily, like a child, in his embrace.

Das thought she was acting weird because of the alcohol. but Ria is enjoying her sweet time with Das in full consciousness. After reaching the rooms, Das inserted the room card in the outside socket.

"Now get down; the hotel bed is waiting for you." Das said in a pampering tone.

"Carry me inside... I can't walk." Ria said it in a childish tone. With a big sigh, Das carried her inside and placed her directly on the bed. But Ria still held his neck tightly with her slim hands.

If Das wants to move away, he can easily get away from her grip. But he stayed in the same position while staring into her eyes.

"Go to sleep... We still have work tomorrow." Das said without turning his gaze. Ria still held onto his neck without losing her grip.

"Das, you also sleep here. Please... I can't stay alone." Ria tried to pull him onto the bed. But Das resisted her grip on his neck.

"Stop acting like a drunkard. I will be next door. Have a good sleep." Das said as he slipped away from his hands. Ria immediately got up from bed and held his hand tightly.

"Ria, stop it..." Das said before pushing her back onto the bed."

"Am i not pretty...?" Ria asked him with moist eyes after staring at his face for a long time.

"Ria, you are drunk now. If I sleep here in this situation, you will regret it tomorrow morning." Das said it seriously.

Phat... Ria directly slapped Das on his right cheek.

"Idiot, can't you understand my feelings? Why are you avoiding me like a curse? Am I not good enough for you?" Ria started wailing like a broken dam.

She moved away from Das and lied at the other end of the bed. Das thought she was behaving weirdly because of the wine effect. Even though Das knows that Ria likes him, he never expected these pent-up emotions in her.

Das stayed in the same position for a long time while looking at the back of Ria, who is still sobbing without showing her vulnerable face. After thinking for a long time, Das closed the room door and came back near the bed.

While Ria is still sobbing with her face covered, Das sat beside her and grabbed her hands. Ria stared at him with moist eyes without saying anything.

"I'm sorry. You suffered because of me." Das said while caressing her slender hands. Ria immediately stood up from the bed and hugged him tightly. She started crying while moving her hands all over his back.

Das removed the tear marks on her face and kissed her lips gently. A sweet smile appeared in Ria's face as she enjoyed the sensation of his lips.

After a long moment of happiness, Ria slept in his embrace.

(Disclaimer: No bum chick bum happened; they just had some sweet romance.) Other than kissing and hugging, Das did not take advantage of her silky-soft body. (I am saying one more time, no penetration work happened that night.)

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Early in the morning, at five o'clock, two men, one with a bandage over his head and the other with tattered clothes, were sincerely kneeling before a hotel entrance. Even though both of them were wearing expensive clothes, they looked more like beggars.

One of these is the sole heir of Verma family, which is a top family in Delhi city. The other one is the son of a powerful person who can command an entire city at his fingertips.

The bandaged person is young master Jethin, who lost half of his hair. The person in tattered clothes is Henry, who got beaten left and right by his father.

Natalia is looking over his brother's punishment from a long distance while sitting inside the Rolls Royce.

Strangely, Ellen is the one who is waiting for Jethin.

Instead of pitying her fiancée, She is making plans to meet Das.

Last night, Reynar left with only this idea after thinking for a long time. He did not find any method to approach Das. So he ordered his son to beg for Das mercy, and Jethin's father also did the same thing.

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Note: Leave a cola if you like this chapter... thank you everyone for your continuous support. Try reading privilege chapters as it costs only one coin. PeterPan :-)

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127 Chapter 127 : Worry about yourself (18+)

The clock hit six o'clock, and the two young masters were still kneeling before the hotel entrance. Beside them, two security personnel were working hard to move the onlookers.

Ellen, who is waiting for his fiancée, lost her patience. After one more hour, instead of looking over his fiancée, Ellen went inside the hotel and found out Das room number by bribing the reception girl.

She took the elevator and reached Das's room. Surprisingly, his room is locked from the outside. After thinking for a bit, she decided to wait for him in the corridor.

Without knowing about outside matters, Das is sleeping happily on the same bed with a sizzling beauty. Around seven thirty, the sun's rays fell on Das face through the glass window.

With an annoyed expression, Das moved to his side. But unexpectedly, his body felt heavy to him as he couldn't turn freely. With a confused face, Das opened his sleepy eyes with a big yawn.

Das could not stop his laughter after seeing Ria, who slept on top of his chest like a baby. She placed her head on his chest, and she spread her four limbs all over the bed.

Because of her short height, her nether region is directly on top of his crouch. His shirt became a wet cloth because of the running saliva from her wide-open mouth. Instead of disturbing her sleep, Das took out his mobile and started checking for new messages.

While Das was looking at the baby pictures sent by Stella, Ria woke up with messy hair. She did not get up immediately; she started moving her hands all over him.

"When did you woke up...?" Ria asked him without opening her eyes.

"Just now. Where did you learn to sleep like this?" Das asked with a wide grin.

"What?!... Don't you like it?" Ria said while cuddling him.

"I don't have any problems. All I'm worrying is about you." Das replied with a clam face.

"Why is that...?" Ria looked at him with a confused face.

"Try getting up; you will understand." Das said it with a sly look.

"What are you saying...?" Ria asked before waking up from his chest. But just after she lifted her body from his chest, Ria jumped away from Das like an electrocuted bird.

Because she felt a hard thing against her thin undergarment. As she is wearing a thin A-line dress up to her knees, Das stick directly poked her ass when she woke up from his chest.

"What is that...?"

Ria immediately shut her mouth after asking that question. She realised her mistake instantly without needing any reply from Das.

Das started laughing loudly after seeing her nervous expression. Her face became shy after seeing his sly winking.

"We have a flight at Eleven..." Ria said while facing away from Das.

Das stood up from the bed and walked closer to Ria. He hugged her from behind and kissed her snow-white neck.

"Are you asking me to leave?" Das asked in a whispering tone into her left ear.

"We will miss the flight." Ria replied softly with a sweet smile. She felt happy in his embrace.

"It's ok... I'm leaving for my room. Finish faster; we will leave at ten." Das kissed her red cheeks and left her room in a happy mood.

After coming outside, Das inserted the room card into the socket and opened the room. But before he closes the room door, someone barges inside before his own eyes.

"What are you doing here...?" Das asked with a confused face after seeing Ellen inside his room.

"That's not important. Where did you sleep last night? Are you having fun with your girlfriend?" Ellen asked in a curious tone.

"Stop poking at my secrets. First, tell me, "Why are you here?" Das asked with a straight face.

"Hmmhh... open your windows. You will know why I'm here." Ellen answered with a loud smirk.

Instead of arguing with this half-brain lady, Das decided to check the windows. After opening the curtains, Das saw a large commotion at the hotel entrance.

"What's happening?" Das questioned Ellen with a confused face.

"What!... Can't you see who is kneeling before the hotel entrance?" Ellen replied with a weird look.

"Of course, I recognised them... But why are they kneeling here?" Das asked in an annoying tone as Ellen was not explaining the things properly.

"They are seeking your mercy. I don't know the exact reason... But Henry's father asked him to beg for your mercy, and Jethin's father also followed Reynar's decision."

"As far as I know, Henry's father is the most powerful man in this city. But after seeing the outside scene today, my world got upside down. By any chance,

are you more powerful than Henry's father?" Ellen asked with a curious gaze while staring at his face.

"I think you are still underestimating me. Let me show my power." Das spoke in a serious tone and grabbed her waist. He directly carried Ellen onto the bed, ignoring her loud cries.

"Das, no, no... I can't handle it. Because of you, I'm limping like a duck." Ellen cried out in resistance.

"Who asked you to barge into my room? You should pay for your sins." Das said while continuing to remove her clothes one by one.

"Then at least finish faster. My fiancée is kneeling outside since five o'clock." Ellen requested in an aggrieved tone.

"First, worry about yourself..." Das gave an evil smile before jumping on her body.

Ellen melted in his hands as she failed to resist her moaning from the deep, lustful sensation. While Das was sucking her nodes, she started pressing his head against her body.

Das gripped both her melons with his single palm and used his other hand to rub her cave.

She started vibrating like a pendulum as Das pinched her G spot with his index finger.

"Stop... stop..."

Ellen looked like a vulnerable doll in his enlarged palms. Das played with her cave some more time while enjoying moaning sounds from her pleading tone.

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Note: Please vote golden tickets if you have any left in your inventory... thank you everyone for the power stones. New feature: Any gifts above super dragon will own a chapter title with their Daoist name.

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128 Chapter 128 : One leg shower! (R18+)

Note: The gifts above Super dragon will be respected with three bonus chapters and exclusive chapter title of their Dao name. _

Within a few minutes, his entire hand was covered in a wet liquid. Because of his intense playing with her G spot, she squirted like a jellyfish. After preparing her water pool, Das turned Ellen's body upside down.

With a single hard slap on her busty ass, she stood up her ass like an obedient puppy. Without wasting any more time, Das inserted his raised boat inside her swimming pool. His long hands directly reached her melons, which were dangling in the front part.

As her cave craved hard hitting, Ellen wilfully moved her ass, trying to take his entire rod inside. Das laughed at her lustful action while squeezing her melons like an air horn.

"Ahha... Don't tease me. hit me hard..." Ellen cried out with an impatient face.

"As you wish..."

Das grabbed her hands and pulled them backward while inserting his sword deep inside her scabbard. Ellen moved like a machine as her hands were pulled back, and he was pulling back her hand to pound her ass like a drilling machine.

As the things move into climax... Das held her hips tightly and increased the frequency of his pendulum. Ellen started screeching as Das was slapping her ass. His five finger marks appeared all over her swollen ass.

Ellen thought she was losing her mind, as Das's long shaft was almost touching her deep walls. Within a few minutes, she showered her cave two times, as Das was not giving her a chance to rest.

After ten more minutes of intense pounding and slapping, Das turned her body and released his Champaign bottle all over her face. Ellen did not leave with any energy to resist.

She actually felt happy that the action movie come to an end. When she touched her ass with pain, she did not feel her skin, as her ass was still vibrating with a numb feeling.

"Where did you learn these tricks?" Ellen questioned him with an aggrieved face as he passed tissues to her.

"What tricks...?" Das asked with a confused face.

"That... I felt like electrocuted when you inserted your fingers inside me." Ellen said this while trying to avoid his piercing gaze.

"Oh, that's my secret. If you need more, come to Mumbai any time. I will gladly help you." Das replied with a sly wink before leaving for the washroom. Without any fear, Ellen followed him to take a shower with him.

"Are you sure...?" Das asked her before entering.

"Yeah, what's wrong? Don't tell me that you have capacity for one more round." Ellen laughed at his face and entered like a brave warrior. But within a few minutes, she regretted her arrogant behaviour.

After half an hour of single-leg action showering, Das came out with a towel in his hands. Ellen fell directly on the bed with her naked body. Das laughed loudly after seeing his finger marks on her petite ass.

"What are you laughing at...?" Ellen asked angrily, as she couldn't bear his mocking smile.

Das picked up his mobile, took a picture of her ass, and passed the mobile to Ellen with a wide grin.

"What the F***!..." Ellen cried out angrily after seeing a picture of her white ass turned into a swollen apple because of his slap marks.

"You bastard... Can't you control a bit? You took advantage of me. Give me something in return." Ellen asked with an aggrieved tone.

"If you want, I will gladly return one more round." Das replied while wearing his clothes.

"Hmmhh..." Ellen gave a loud smirk without speaking one more word.

"At least forgive Jethin; he is still kneeling like a dog because of you." Ellen said after a long pause.

"Oh, you have concern over your half-brain fiancée!..." Das commented with a straight look.

"He may have half a brain. But his father owns thousands of crores." Ellen replied calmly while staring at Das, who was buttoning his shirt.

"It's ok then, for your hard work, at least I can do that." Das agreed to forgive Jethin.

"By the way, how much is your wealth? Are you more powerful than Henry's father?" Ellen asked with a doubtful face.

Das walked closer to her and laid his hand on her soft mounds.

"Even I donate one lakh for you every day... I can fuck you for two life times." That much is my wealth. Das replied while sucking her pink nipple.

"Hey, stop... You've already taken enough advantage of me." Ellen said it complainingly.

"Then why are you still lying here nakedly without getting dressed? Aren't you asking for one more round?" Das asked without moving his hands from her soft mounds.

Ellen immediately slipped from his hands and picked up her dress in a flash.

"Idiot... I'm lying here because of my swollen ass." Ellen cried out while hurriedly wearing her dress. Das laughed at her silly face and picked up the phone, which had been ringing for a long time.

"Das, Luna said you went to Delhi. Are you still in Delhi?" The Reddy family's old man asked from the other end of the call.

"Yeah, I'm still here... What's the matter?" Das asked calmly in a respectful tone.

"I'm also coming to Delhi to deal with that Verma family matter. If it's ok for you, receive me at the airport... We will talk with the Verma family head about not supporting to the Shetty family." The Reddy family's old man explained from the other end.

Das took a moment before replying to the old man.

"If you don't mind, let me handle this. I knew the Verma family's young master's fiancée. So, it will be easy for me." Das replied while giving a wink to Ellen, who was staring at his face after hearing the Verma family name.

The old man did not reply for a long time as he is thinking about this arrangement.

"Das, the Verma family head, is a powerful person. So, be careful. Do not offend him unnecessarily." The old man replied and gave a few more instructions before ending the call.

Das laughed when the Reddy family old man said not to offend the Verma family head. Because he is already fucking the daughter-in-law of the Verma family while her fiancée is kneeling outside.

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Note: Thank you everyone for your continuous support. Don't forget to vote power stones and golden tickets.

Leave an Ice cola if you like this chapter. Thank you :-P

PeterPan :-P

129 Chapter 129 : Call your Father!

"Who are you talking with...?" Ellen questioned Das immediately after he disconnected the call.

"You will know shortly. Let's go... I have a flight to catch up with." Das said as he picked up his luggage bag. After coming out, Ellen left for his fiancée, and Das stood before Ria's room. Ria opened the door and invited him inside.

"Why are you still in a towel? dress up." Das said after seeing Ria wrapped in a towel.

"Ten more minutes..."

Ria started wearing clothes, ignoring the penetrating gaze of Das, who was looking at her curves like a hungry wolf.

"Stop staring at my body and help me pack up those bags." Ria said while applying light makeup. Like an obedient companion, Das started arranging her clothes without turning his focus from Ria.

"How is it?... Do you like it?" Ria asked him with a shy face while showing her baby pink dress.

Instead of answering, Das moved his hands around her waist and stared at her eyes with deep affection.

"You are prettier than the dress." He said while kissing her cheeks. Ria turned her face away with shy cheeks. But Das waited patiently for her response in the same position. Slowly, Ria turned back and kissed his lips gently while hugging him wholeheartedly.

After enjoying their sweet time, Das and Ria left the hotel room and finished checking out at the reception.

"Why are they kneeling here?" Ria asked Das with a confused face as she saw Henry and Jethin at the hotel entrance.

"They are atoning for their sins. Get the car... I will inquire about this." Das said while passing the car key to Ellen. Ellen left for the parking lot after hearing his suggestion. With a playful smile, Das walked near the two kneeling young masters.

"Call your father!..." Das said while observing Jethin's bandaged head.

Like he had received a saving grace, Jethin immediately dialled his father's number without a second delay. Praveen Verma, who is waiting just a block away from the hotel, came running after receiving the call.

"Young master, I'm apologising on behalf of my son. Please forgive my son." Praveen Verma asked in a begging tone. Das observed the old man for a long time before giving a reply.

"I don't have any intensions to mess with your family or your son. You made a big mistake by funding the Shetty family in Mumbai."

"So, until and unless you stay away from Mumbai... I don't have any reason to think about your family. So, the solution is in your hands." Das said with a serious tone while observing the old man's face to read his thoughts.

"Nooo... from this moment on, my family won't interfere in any matter related to you or Mumbai. It's a promise." The old replied in a hurried manner.

"For now, I'm forgiving your son because of your daughter-in-law's pleading. Your son is lucky to have a loving wife." Das said with a stern tone.

The old man looked at his daughter-in-law who is still sobbing like a withered leaf. (of course, he is helping Ellen for her hard work).

"Ellen come here... Say thank you to this young master." The old man invited his daughter-in-law with a happy smile. After bowing his head, the old man took his son and Ellen and left with a happy smile.

Natalia who is observing all this scene from a long-distance thought Das will also do same thing with Henry. So, she prepared, to reach his brother at any moment. But sadly, Das left back without even looking at Henry.

She immediately ran behind him without even looking at her kneeling brother. She blocked him directly by standing opposite to him.

Without saying anything, she passed the ghost card which he forgot last night at the fighting scene.

"Why are you returning it to me? Aren't you begging me for this card? Then why don't you keep it for yourself?" Das questioned her who is hiding her face in a long hat.

"Answer me..." Das shouted seriously as she is silently stood before him without speaking anything.

"You left this card like a waste paper... It may be a saving grace for me. But I'm not ready to accept this." Natalia replied while still holding the ghost card before him.

"Then you lost your opportunity."

Das took the ghost card and walked away without caring about her feeling. He directly hopped the car brought by Ria and left for the airport.

The car left before her own eyes and she stood there helplessly. After controlling her emotions, Natalia called his father to explain the situation.

"Natalia, why did you do that? Didn't I ordered you to keep the card...?" Reynar asked from the other end with an annoyed tone.

"Father, think about it... he left the ghost card on road like waste paper. Even after trying for one week, I could not find his secret identity. He is more powerful than what we think... so gaining his trust is more important than a ghost card." Natalia explained seriously.

"What do you mean? I think we don't have any chance to befriend him now." Reynar said from the other end.

"Father, tomorrow I will leave for Mumbai." Natalia replied in a determined tone as she decided to achieve her goal.

"Are you sure? I don't he will be convinced easily..." Reynar asked While trying to understand his daughter's decision.

"Yes father, if we miss this opportunity... we won't find another chance to go against Shadow organisation."

After deciding on what to do next, Natalia took her brother and left, to make arrangements for Mumbai trip.

Das and Ria boarded the airplane after handing over the car keys to servant who also helped them in moving the auction items to the luggage compartment.

Das and Ria occupied their seats in the business class section. Ria called her first sister to inform about their arrival.

Note: Thank you everyone for your continuous support. Don't forget to vote power stones and golden tickets. Leave a Cola if you like this chapter... Thank you.

PeterPan :-)

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130 Chapter 130 : New Problem

Ria's first sister received them at the airport. After half an hour, the car stopped before his villa in the Film City area. Das picked up the auction items before leaving for his villa. But he did not pick up the jades and the half wine bottle.

He requested the first lady to handle the jade as the first lady promised him to deliver beautiful ornaments within one month.

By the time Das reached the main door with a heavy wooden box in one hand, Stella was already waiting outside for his arrival. She gave the baby to Das and took the wooden box into his hands.

Before Das warned her about its weight, Stella had already picked it up like a normal thing. Das felt surprised after seeing Stella carrying the heavy wooden box like a cardboard box.

"Isn't it heavy?!" Das questioned her with a surprised face. Stella just smirked at his question and walked inside the villa with a serious face.

"She is really hiding a lot of secrets from me." Das murmured while turning his focus onto the baby, who was touching his cheeks.

"Did you miss me?" Das asked the baby in a funny tone. The baby started giggling as he played with her cheeks.

Like a little wife, Stella had already prepared lunch for Das. After washing his hands, Das sat before the dining table and finished his meal as Stella served food affectionately.

"Did you finish your meal?" Das asked while enjoying the food. Stella gestured to him that she would eat after him.

Without thinking much, Das completed his lunch while enjoying the company of a baby who is drinking her milk.

"Why are you looking so serious? Anything happened?" Das asked Stella after seeing her moody face. Stella stayed calm without giving any response.

After washing his hands, Das took out a jewellery box from inside his backpack and placed it in Stella's hand.

"What is it?" Stella questioned him with hand gestures.

"Open it... I brought it for you." Das replied with a happy smile. Stella opened the box with an excited face, as she was already looking at the neckless through the transparent box.

After opening it, she gestured for Das to help her put on the neckless. She walked near the closet and looked at herself in the mirror. Das felt satisfied after seeing Stella's giggling face.

When he saw that neckless in the auction, the first person that came to his mind was Stella. That's why he bought it without caring about the price. In fact, it cost several times more than Stella, for whom he paid five crores to claim her in the auction at Black Barracks.

"How is it?" Stella asked him with hand signs. Das just smiled at her question while taking the baby into his hands.

Das slept in the afternoon along with the baby, who was snoring over his chest. Later in the evening, Das took the baby for a tour around the villa.

While walking around the villa, Das observed that everything was neat and clean. Even the swimming pool is well maintained without any garbage.

He felt guilty after seeing the tidy environment, as Stella is managing this entire villa without any support. He really felt the need for a few loyal servants.

While he is happily playing with the baby near the pool, Das received a call from John, the manager at the happy house.

"Why are you calling me at this time?" Das asked John after answering the call.

"Das, Boss Martin wants to talk with you. Can you come a little earlier today?" John asked from the other end.

Das found that John was talking with him in a respectful manner. He did not understand the reason for the sudden change in John's attitude.

"It's ok... I will be there by seven o'clock." Das replied after checking his watch.

"Ok then... be here on time. It's important." John said before disconnecting the call. Even after thinking for a long time, Das did not get what is so important to discuss with him.

Later, at 6:30 PM, Das informed Stella about his departure and left the villa on his motorbike. While in the middle of his journey, Das found several posters of new hotel opening.

It is surprising that the hotel's address is exactly opposite the happy house, where he has been working for a long time.

"So, this is the issue..." Das thought so after seeing the Mittal family name at the bottom of the advertisement.

Previously, the building opposite the Happy House was a three-star restaurant. Now, the Mittal family has bought that building and is preparing for a grand launch.

"Hahaha, they really want to snatch the brothel business from the Reddy family's hands. But sadly, they chose the wrong location." Das muttered with a wide grin.

After half an hour of riding, Das reached the happy house. While entering, Das saw John at the entrance.

"What are you doing?" Das asked with a confused face as John was staring at the opposite building.

"That's the new happy house prepared by the Mittal family. Look at those decorations... They are really spending lavishly." John commented while pointing his finger at the opposite building, which is shining like a star with all those alternating flash lights.

"When did they plan to start the business?" Das asked after checking out the building.

"This weekend... only three days left." John answered without turning his head.

"What about the girls? Did the first lady agree to supply." Das asked after thinking for a bit.

"What agreement! The Mittal family prepared to bully us. They directly transferred ten crores to the first lady and made a deal to send almost all the girls to their happy house for seven days straight. They really want to shut down our business."

John explained angrily while staring at the opposite building with a scornful look.

Shhh... with a big sigh, Das went into a deep thought, as he did not expect this twist from the Mittal family.

"Let's go... Boss Martin has been waiting for you since a long time."