

## **Brothel Manager : Unexpected Encounter with A Hidden Family Heirloom #Chapter 131 : Depressed Martin - Read Brothel Manager : Unexpected Encounter with A Hidden Family Heirloom Chapter 131 : Depressed Martin**

131 Chapter 131 : Depressed Martin

Note: This is the first chapter for today. Two more chapters will be released in the evening.

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After reaching the eighteenth floor, John opened Martin's room door and invited Das inside. Das saw Martin in the opposite direction, whose face changed into an aged one.

Before this, he used to look youthful with a cigar in one hand and a beauty in the other. But now he turned into a depressed soul with a withered face.

"Boss Martin, what happened to you? Is your health bad?" Das asked with a confused face, as he did not expect to see Martin in this dejected state. Martin gestured for Das to sit down before replying to his question.

"What can I say? Das, the blood duel between the Reddy family and the Shetty family really affected me. Before the peace meeting, I paid hundreds of crores to the Reddy family, as every supporter is contributing them."

"But now the Reddy family patriarch is asking for more money to recruit more fighters for the blood duel." Martina explained in a depressed tone.

"Then what did you do?" Das asked Martin in a questioning tone.

"What can I do? I said I don't have more money. but the Reddy family patriarch ordered me to gather another hundred crores within this week." Martin replied in a complaining tone.

"Why don't you borrow money from others?" Das asked with a doubtful look.

"No use... Because of the black market shut down, there is no one left to borrow money." Martin replied unhappily.

Das fell into deep thought after hearing Martin's explanation. He is thinking about the effects of this bloody duel. A lot of money circulation came to a standstill because smuggling, money-laundering, and black money transactions came to an end.

The Abdullah family stopped almost all these activities until the blood duel. While Das is thinking about the effects of the blood duel, Martin continued his sad story.

"I thought at least I could manage money through this happy house... But the Martin family targeted this dead snake to kill one more time."

"If things go according to plan, we can only shut down our business. Tell me, Das, is there any way for us to survive this ordeal?" Martin asked with a helpless look.

"Boss, first stop talking like a depressed man. Our problem is not money; it's business. I will think of any idea, so stop worrying about these things." Das encouraged Martin as he turned into an old ghost with worries written all over his face.

"Das, what business is there? The Mittal family had already reserved girls from the first 14:59

lady." Martin commented sadly.

"Boss, leave the girls matters to me... Our main goal is to crash the opening-day business of the Mittal family. Let me think about something. Until then, try to be like your old self; things will be settled automatically." Das assured Martin.

After chatting for half an hour more, Das left the Martin room. Das has already thought of a solution to all these problems. but he needs to check a few things to confirm his idea.

Das changed his clothes into a manager's uniform in his room on the underground floor. After resting for some time, he reached the reception area and sat before the reception desk.

As usual, Leela is working at the reception, but this time she is busily typing on a new MacBook instead of writing on record books.

"I thought you left this job. Where did you go all these days?" Leela asked him without turning her head.

"Just a business trip." Das replied with a serious face while still thinking about something serious. But suddenly he remembered Leela's unusual background. He really can't forget that incident where Leela came up to clean up the crime scene. He is still remembered those visuals.

That night, they removed all evidence from the building in which he killed more than two hundred members with the help of an Aries family heirloom.

"Leela, I forgot to ask you this: where do you live? Did your parents know that you were working in this happy house?" Das questioned her with a curious gaze.

"Don't ask about my personals. I don't like people looking up to me." Leela replied seriously while continuing to work on the MacBook. Das just smirked at her reply.

"Do you think you can hide from me? One day, I will definitely find out your secret identity." Das thought with a sly smirk.

While thinking about her hidden background, Das activated his special vision to check out her body.

"What the F\*\*\*!!!" Das was dumbfounded after seeing strange things on her body. She is carrying a dagger on her thigh and small needle-sized pins on her other thigh.

But Das was not surprised because of these things. He found a strange shield tattoo on her right shoulder. Das stared at the tattoo for a long time. but he never saw that type of tattoo.

The shield in her tattoo is a double-layered bone shield. There is a name written on the top of that shield. Before Das took a closer look, Leela cried out angrily.

"What are you doing?" She yelled as she crossed her arms before her bulky chest.

"What did I do?" Das responded casually while turning his focus away from her body.

"Nooo, you did something. I felt like you were seeing through my clothes. It's weird..." Leela tried to explain, but she failed to describe that feeling.

"What the F\*\*\*! ... How can she guess it? People can't even detect my gaze when checking their private parts. How did she do it?" Das thought internally. But he acted casually while looking at her weirdly.

"What are you talking about? How can anyone see through clothes? Are you weird?" Das asked with his finger pointing at his head. You are the weird one.

"Idiot..." Leela left for the restroom while continuing her cursing.

"Farus family,"

"which family is it? I've never heard of them." Das continued to think about her background as he remembered the name on her tattoo.

"I need to be a little bit careful. This lady somehow senses my gaze." Das thought while thinking about her round balls. :-P

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Note: Leave an Ice cola if you like this chapter. Thank you for your support.

PeterPan :-)

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PeterPan

132 Chapter 132 : Illegal Stuff?!

Note: The power stones bonus chapter will be released shortly. hold your fangs. \_

"What are you doing with my laptop?" Leela cried out angrily. She saw Das using the MacBook at the reception after coming from the restroom.

"Stop acting like a weirdo. I'm the one who gave you this." Das said while busily looking at the MacBook screen.

'Hmmhh...' with a loud smirk, Leela occupied her usual seat before the desk.

"Don't look up. It's not for children." Das warned her as she was trying to peek at the MacBook screen.

"What the hell...?" Leela immediately regretted seeing the laptop screen.

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

"That's your mistake. I already warned you not to look at the laptop screen." Das said calmly, without caring about her cursing.

Das opened more than ten porn sites on the laptop. He opened several windows with only fans accounts and started chatting with several porn stars simultaneously.

Unfortunately, Leela saw several nude models and erotic scenes on the laptop screen. After that incident, she didn't dare look at Das's face, who was seriously looking at the laptop screen like a busy person working on his new software.

While he was busy working on the porn sites, John came to the reception desk.

"John, please take this idiot from here. I can't work if he's here." Leela complained with an aggrieved tone while pointing at Das.

"What happened? Did Das try to touch you?" John asked curiously.

"Nooo, he is watching illegal stuff." Leela replied, turning her gaze away.

"What illegal stuff?!" John asked confusedly, as he did not understand what she was saying.

"Don't ask me. Look for yourself." Leela replied with her head facing the desk.

With an interesting look, John walked to the side and started watching the laptop screen without complaining.

"What are you doing?" John asked without turning his gaze from the laptop screen.

"Is she beautiful?" Das questioned back while pointing his finger at the picture of a nude model.

"Yes... what?! ... no. no." John answered like a stammering kid who made a grave mistake.

"You should watch these privately." John said in a complaining tone while trying not to look at the laptop screen. But Das continued to work on the laptop, ignoring John's complaints.

"Das, I'm talking to you." John tried to act serious.

"Calm down... I'm not doing what you're thinking." Das said with a serious face.

"Then what are you doing? Don't try to fool me with that serious face." John asked with a curious look.

"Give me some time. I will explain it to you later." Das said while chatting with a girl on the porn site.

Shhh... with a depressed face, John waited in the same place without moving. John is trying hard to guess what Das is doing while looking at the laptop screen, where Das is chatting with several girls at the same time.

Leela felt depressed after seeing John, who also joined in watching the illegal stuff. The time passed, and after another half hour, the customers started arriving. So John left to take care of the customers. n--0).V).e-.L/.b)-l/.n

Das still continued his research. Finally, at eleven o'clock at night, Das got up from his seat. He just pushed the laptop to Leela's side and left to meet John.

But just after leaving the reception, Das heard a loud shriek from behind.

"Idiot, scoundrel, rascal..." Das heard loud cursing sounds from Leela. At first, he did not understand why she was acting violently, but after remembering that he forgot to close the porn tabs, Das realised his mistake. But he continued to walk forward, ignoring her loud wailing.

"John, I'm going to the Dharavi slums to meet the first lady. I need to discuss the girl's supply matter with her." Das said as he took out the bike key from his pocket.

"Why don't you go in the morning?" John asked with a confused face.

"We don't have time for that. I need you to do one thing for me. Prepare a list of our VIP customers who used to come regularly, and also list out the names of foreign guests and rich people who are related to our business." Das said while thinking about what he is still missing.

"Why are you asking for all these details? Are you planning something?" John asked with an interesting look.

"I will explain it to you tomorrow and also ask Boss Martin to stay in the happy house for the next two days." Das said while walking towards the parking lot, ignoring the constant questioning from John.

At twelve o'clock, Das reached the Dharavi slum area on his Enfield. He stopped his bike before the pawn shop and signalled him through the horn. The pawn shop owner observed him for a long time, as he did not recognise Das.

After ten minutes, the pawn shop owner signalled him to enter after informing the first lady.

"What happened to Das? Anything urgent??" The first lady received him at the entrance and took him inside.

"Saheb, I'm really sorry to disturb you at this time, but I'm here to discuss about the girls supply matter for the next weekend." Das said this while sitting opposite the first lady.

"Das, this is not the time to discuss business. Even though I know you personally, I won't mix business with friends." The first lady said this seriously after hearing his request.

"First lady, I'm not asking you to do me any favours. According to black market rules, you can't send all the girls to one buyer. So, allot a minimum number of girls to the Grand Hotel Happy House for this weekend."

Das asked with a calm expression while staring at the first lady, who was smiling at him funny. Das waited patiently for her reply without getting annoyed by her laughter.

"Das, I already made a deal with the Mittal family to send most of the girls on their opening day. But if you insist on sending the girls, I can only send 100

girls. But you won't get any pretty ones." The first lady replied after thinking for a long time.

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

PeterPan :-)

133 Chapter 133 : Fight with Girls!

Note: Enjoy this power stones bonus chapter.

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"It's ok... Saheb, 100 girls are more than enough, and I'm not asking for pretty ones. Send any type of girl with Desi features." Das said after making some calculations in his brain.

The first lady stared at him with an interesting look after hearing his response. She did not expect Das to agree to her conditions without any complaints.

"What are you planning for? Do you think you can go against the Mittal family business with just a hundred average girls?" The first lady asked in a serious tone.

"Haha, first lady. Sometimes you need to expect the unexpected." Das replied with sly laughter.

The first lady did not understand what he was trying to say, but she understood that Das was definitely preparing something to tackle the Mittal family business.

"Do you have any other requests...?" The first lady asked with a questioning look as Das still did not show any intention to leave.

"Yeah, a small request. If you don't mind, can you send those hundred girls tomorrow morning? Just one hour, and I will also pay for their extra time." Das asked requestingly.

"At what time?" The first lady questioned him directly without asking for his intentions for this arrangement.

"Ten o'clock..." Das replied after a moment of thought.

"Ok, they will be there on time." the first lady said assuringly. Before leaving, Das also stated his requirements about the jade ornaments that were promised by the first lady.

At night, twelve thirty Das started his journey towards home. Stella also messaged him that the baby was not sleeping. While in the middle of the journey, Das dialled John's number on his iPhone.

"What happened? Did you meet her?" John questioned immediately after answering his call.

"John, listen carefully. Invite a few trusted ladies tailors to the happy house tomorrow. Call at least ten members." Das said while driving the bike.

"What?! Why do we need tailors?" John asked confusedly.

"I will explain to you tomorrow... Make arrangements, as I said, and one more thing. Tomorrow morning, the first lady will send a hundred girls. So make arrangements in the first-floor hall." After saying a few more things, Das disconnected the call and increased the bike speed.

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"First, sister, thank you for helping him." Ria came out after Das left the Dharavi slums.

"Silly girl, why are you thanking me? Even though you are not my real sister, I raised you from childhood. How can I decline you?" The first lady replied with a smile.

"First sister, don't spoil our seventh sister. She still needs to answer why she is helping that young man." The third sister among the seven sisters said it teasingly.

"Yeah, I forgot that. Ria, tell me... Are you in love with that young man?" The first lady asked while staring at Ria.

Instead of answering her first sister's question, Ria walked away with a shy face. The first and third ladies started laughing behind her after seeing Ria's behaviour.

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Early in the morning, at five o'clock, Das woke up to the sounds of the baby's giggling.

After ten minutes of struggle, Das got away from Stella, who was hugging him like a puppy in her sleeping posture.

By the time the clock hit six o'clock, Das had left the villa on his Enfield. He reached the training facility and directly took over the cleaning duties from Master Chen.

Without asking any more questions, Master Chen took him directly to the back yard of the training facility. Das got surprised after seeing the large mob in the back yard.

The Reddy family recruited more than five hundred fighters in the span of two days he spent in Delhi.

"Why they recruited ladies?" Das asked with a confused face after seeing a separate group of more than fifty women at the back end.

"Madam Ruth brought those fifty girls to fight in the blood duel." Master Chen said while directly taking Das towards those fifty girls. Master Chen reached Ruth, who was showing fighting techniques to those fifty girls.

"Miss Ruth, he is here. Can you agree to my request now?" Master Chen asked Ruth while pointing a finger at him.

Das did not understand what Master Chen was discussing with Ruth aunty. But he stayed silent without asking any more questions.

Ruth stared at Das's face for a long time before accepting Master Chen's request with a loud smirk. She immediately ordered five girls to get into the fighting ring, already prepared for training purposes.

After getting the positive reply from Ruth, Master Chen ordered Das to fight with those five girls in the training ring.

"Das, same rules; do not fight back. Just defend their attack and push back if you can't tackle them." Master Chen instructed seriously.

While looking at the five girls inside the ring, Das slowly entered the ring and stood directly in the centre.

After a few seconds of standing still, Ruth signalled the girls to attack. As she had already ordered them not to hold back, the five girls surrounded him completely and started attacking from all sides without giving him any chance to relax.

With a surprised face, Das defended the first girl, who directly attacked his head.

Huu. hah. hiah. The loud fighting cries filled the arena, and after a minute of constant blocking, Das found his rhythm.

He stood in the same spot and blocked all their attacks without sweating. At first, he received a few kicks to his thighs. but after observing their moment technique, Das successfully blocked them with his kicks.

After five minutes of continuous fighting, Ruth gestured for another five girls to join the fight. The burden increased suddenly, and Das started taking one step back on each round of attack.

The ten girls inside the ring were following a particular pattern to attack Das without giving him any chance to fight back.

Even though Das instincts activated his special vision to point out the loopholes in their formation, he forcefully deactivated it.

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Note: Please vote power stones and golden tickets. Thank you for your support. Don't forget to fill that empty gift tab.

PeterPan :-)

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PeterPan

134 Chapter 134 : Porntub

Note: Sorry for the delayed chapter. I had a busy schedule in the lab. Please enjoy this long chapter. \_ Even though he was receiving constant punches

and kicks, he tried to hold back without giving up. The forty girls who surround the fighting ring never expected this outcome.

They thought Das would be subdued in no time, but Das preserved himself forcefully while blocking those sharp punches with his bare body.

One minute...

Two minutes...

As the time passed, the clothes on Das body started breaking into bits. Without caring about his tattered clothes, Das continued blocking the hard punches of the ten women who were moving in a formation.

Das almost reached the edge of the frightening ring, where he stood like a wall without even jerking a bit. The tension slowly shifted towards the ten girls as Das used delayed blocking techniques to disrupt their coordination.

"Madam, that young man is really clever. Look at his defence; he alternates between early blocking and delayed blocking to shift the rhythm of the formation." One of the girls who stood beside Ruth said it excitedly.

"No, that's not the point... any good fighter can do that. The interesting thing is his persistence. He took more than thirty punches without losing a single drop of blood. Look at the punching marks on his body." Ruth commented while staring at Das's bare body.

Suddenly the ten girls inside the ring lost their formation as one girl missed rotating her position. Das immediately blocked the next person and moved to the centre of the ring with continuous blocks.

"Madam, send another five; I bet he will be thrashed in a minute." The girl beside Ruth said it with a serious face.

Instead of following her suggestion, Ruth stopped the fight by clapping her hands. The ten girls inside the ring immediately came to stand still after listening to her clapping sound.

"Chen, same place... same time. Tomorrow, the number of girls will be doubled."

Ruth shouted authoritatively and left the fighting arena along with the girls. The fifty girls followed her with their heads down.

"Haha... Das, you are surprising me every time." Master Chen laughed while patting Das shoulder.

Das, who stood half naked at the centre of the fighting ring, is still thinking about the fighting formation used by those ten girls.

"Master Chen, I thought she would send another five girls to fight. But unexpectedly, she stopped the fighting abruptly. What happened?" Das asked with a doubtful look.

"Ruth is a proud woman. She won't accept defeat easily. If my guess is correct, tomorrow you will face a hard fight." Master Chen replied with a meaningful look.

After the fight, Das took a cold bath and left the training centre. Before leaving, Master Chen took a long time to explain formations.

"Das, Tomorrow, come a little bit early. I've prepared something for you." Master Chen said before leaving Das at the entrance of the training centre. Without thinking much, Das left for the happy house as the clock was running towards ten o'clock.

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Inside a closed hall, Ruth is scolding the girls who failed in their task of beating Das.

"Waste... Complete waste. The training you received in all these years became a joke. Because of you, today I lost my dignity."

"Ten people... literally ten people failed to beat one man." Ruth continued scolding angrily.

"Madam, it's not our fault. We punched him more than thirty times; he didn't even bleed. More than that, he is also a trained fighter with a good build." One of the girls who participated in the fight with Das replied in an aggrieved tone.

"Shut up. Don't give me your bullshit excuses. He is just a brothel manager who works daily in a happy house, and more than that, he is not a trained fighter like you guys."

"So, stop speaking nonsense. If you guys fail in tomorrow's fight, the punishment will be severe." Ruth left the hall after giving a warning to the fifty girls, who are in a shocked state after knowing the background of Das.

"How can it be? I personally punched him on the ribs. I'm damn sure that he has a trained body." The deputy leader of the lady's gang said in a surprised tone.

"But Madam said he is just a brothel manager. Do you think madam is lying?" The girl beside the deputy leader asked doubtfully.

"Girls, stop it. Whoever he is, tomorrow he will be thrashed in our hands. So, stop discussing his background and start training. Come on!" the leader of the girls shouted encouragingly.

"Yes... yeah... yeah, all the girls started shouting simultaneously in high spirit.

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"Das, you are really keeping me in suspense. At least tell me now... what are you planning?" John asked curiously after meeting Das in the parking lot.

"Haha, first tell me this: did you prepare everything I have asked?" Das asked while walking towards the main entrance.

"Yeah, everything is ready. The hundred girls are in the first-floor hall. I also called a lady tailor and prepared lists of rich people and foreign customers." John said it enthusiastically.

"That's good, then... Let's go. We will first meet Martin, and there I will explain the details." Das said before entering the elevator.

After entering the room, Das saw Martin, who was still sitting with a depressed face.

"Haha, boss, cheer up... Don't be a moody guy when you have work to do." Das said encouragingly while opening the wine bottle on the table.

"Das, stop giving me false hope. What can we do with just a hundred girls with below-average looks?" Martin asked in a complaining tone.

"It's not false hope... First, drink this glass. There is a big matter to discuss." Das said after placing the wine glass before Martin.

"What is it...?" Martin asked curiously. Instead of answering, Das gestured for Martin to drink the glass with a mysterious smile. Martin immediately gulped down the entire drink in one go.

"Now tell me... what is it?!" Martin asked excitedly while holding Das' hands. John also perked up his ears as Das started explaining things.

"Boss, last night I searched all the major porn sites and contacted several popular models. Some of them agreed to come to our hotel for one night business."

"But surprisingly, I got contact from Mila Khalifa, the popular star who has a large fan base. Not only did she agree to come, but she also helped me get in contact with one of the chief managers of Porntub."

"Das, what are you saying? Are you saying that you talked with Mila Khalifa?" Martin interrupted Das.

"Boss, first listen carefully. He is speaking the truth." John said from the side, who is showing a great interest in Das explanation.

"The manager said that Porntub has been planning to conduct an offline event in India for a long time. But for security reasons, it did not happen. So, after listening to my request, the manager agreed to collaborate without a happy house."

"In this deal, they will supply us with all the top models for a one-night party, and in return, we have to provide security, permissions, and fifty percent profit on the Porntub models."

Das also explained how he contacted them and the names of the models who are attending. By the time Das finished saying it, both John and Martin were staring at his face in a daze.

"I can't believe all this. Really, Mila Khalifa will come to our hotel?..." Martin asked in a dazed state.

"Yes, it's all real. At most, they will be here by tomorrow night. But we have to provide them with good security, facilities, transport, food, and almost everything else." Das said with a serious face.

"Haha, don't worry about that. I will personally meet the Reddy family patriarch and request their assistance in this matter. John will make arrangements for their stay and food." Martin said happily while pouring wine for Das.

"But, Das, why did you call these hundred girls?" John asked doubtfully.

"Haha... John, we won't get much profit from the Pornhub models as we need to pay fifty percent of profits to them. These hundred girls will be our treasure troves." Das said it with a sly wink.

"What are you saying? Those hundred girls gave below-average looks; they will spoil the party mood." John complained as he did not get Das intentions.

"John, it's a high-end party we are organising. Except for the Pornhub models, everyone's face will be covered in masks. So, what matters are their curves and sizes." Das explained with meaningful laughter.

"That's... That's awesome." John blurted it out with a surprised look.

"Haha... John, I will get the names of the models they are sending by this afternoon. After that, you prepare invitation cards with the faces of the Pornhub models." Das instructed John carefully about all the details he needed to put on the invitation card.

"John, don't forget to mention the title "Anniversary Party" on the top of the invitation card." Das mentioned while sipping wine.

"But it's not our hotel's anniversary. In fact, we never celebrated any anniversary." John said with a confused look.

"Who will know whether it is our anniversary or not? Just prepare the big sign board by tomorrow night."

"What's important is shaking the entire city of Mumbai with this party." Das said it with a loud laugh.

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Bonus Chapters:

1. Power stones = 150,
2. Golden tickets = 30,
3. Gifts = Every gift above the dragon will be rewarded with 3 bonus chapter and special mentions. 4. Gifts above Magic castle will be respected with Chapter title and special mentions.

135 Chapter 135 : Ira

"Das, how much do you want to set up the price for each girl?" Martin asked after chatting with Das.

"Boss, it's better if we call for bidding. The Pornhub manager said they will also promote this event on their official site. So, we can expect a large crowd and unexpectedly high prices for the girls." Das explained it seriously while thinking about the arrangements.

"Das, we don't have any seating arrangements to conduct a bidding... It's not possible." John complained from the side.

"John, clear the second and third floors and join them into one big floor. Also, construct a raised platform. I don't know what you do; it should be completed by tomorrow evening." Das said seriously while showing a picture of a fashion runway-type raised platform.

"That's impossible... How could it be done in one day?" John complained after hearing his idea.

"John, do as he said... don't worry about the money. Hire any number of people you want, but the work should be completed on time." Martin declared with a confident tone.

"Boss, inform all the VIPs and foreign customers of our happy house. Also, increase the security around the hotel. Do not let any outsiders enter inside, and don't forget to manage the police and officials." Das said in a pressing tone.

"Das, don't worry. Now the Reddy family has chief minister support. Security will be tight. But what i'm worrying is not that."

"we only have a hundred girls, and I don't think Pornhub will send us a large number. How could we manage other customers who left with nothing?" Martin asked with a worried look.

"Haha, boss, that's simple. Put an entry deposit of one crore... we will return that amount if they fail to win any bid." Das said this after thinking for some time.

"What?!... That's too much." John commented with an astonished gaze.

"Haha, John, we might increase that number after seeing the crowd." Das said as he stood up.

Das left the Martin room after discussing the timing and arrangements of the anniversary party.

Later, John introduced the ladies tailor to Das. She is a twenty-five-year-old posh woman who is wearing ultra-modern clothes, revealing her slender, milky white legs.

She tied her long hair into a big bun, and a pencil was pierced in her hair. After taking a long look at the tailor, who is giving off lustful vibes from her charming curves, Das introduced himself to the lady.

"Hai, my name is Ira... It's nice to meet you." The lady responded with a deep stare into his eyes.

"Das, she is the owner of Sewing Queen Tailor Hub, and her company has more than fifty franchises throughout this city. She can complete our work in a short time with more precision and accuracy."

Das listened to John's explanation without turning his gaze from Ira's face. Ira gave a sweet smile and turned her face away with a shy smile as she feeling Das gaze on her body.

"Ms. Ira, thank you for coming. You won't get disappointed." Das said while shaking her hand with a tight grip.

While chatting with Ira, Das entered the first-floor hall, where hundreds of girls were waiting for his arrival. Das directly reached the podium at the opposite end and clapped his hands to stop the loud murmuring of the girls.

"Where is Ria madam?" Das asked after checking the large crowd before him.

"Manager, little madam, is busy for the next few days." One of the girls shouted from the back end.

"Hmmm... It's ok, then; I am giving you ten minutes. Within these ten minutes, all of you change into bikinis and gather on my left side." Das announced loudly without asking any questions.

The girls hurried like humble servants after hearing his order. Most of the girls started undressing in the same spot where they stood before. Ira is observing all this drama with an astonished gaze, as she never saw a hundred girls undressing infants with her own eyes. n-0v**ElB**In

"Why are you doing this?" Ira asked with a dumbfounded look.

"Of course, to make your work easier." Das answered with an evil grin.

"What?!..." Ira exclaimed with her mouth wide open. Instead of answering her, Das turned his focus onto the girls.

"John, you go look after the arrangements for the stage's construction and decorations. Me and this pretty lady will handle this." Das instructed John, who is also staring at the stunning visuals.

But he left with a dissatisfied face after hearing Das command.

"I never saw a teenager working in these types of places. Why are you working in this kind of place?" Ira asked curiously with a deep stare.

"That's a long story. I will explain it to you if we have time together. :-P"

"So, first tell me this: can you handle this mob? Why don't you call for help?..." Das questioned her with a sly smile while staring into her eyes.

"Don't worry, I have a lot of time to spare, and who knows what you will do if my pretty employees come here." Ira replied without hiding her face from his bashful looks.

"Ms. Ira, you are misunderstanding me. I'm just a humble person." Das replied hurriedly after hearing her allegation.

"Stop acting like a good person; first control your humbleness... it is already poking out of your pants." Ira commented with an eye signal.

Instead of checking on his little brother, Das behaved casually, like nothing had happened. He did not repeat the same mistake from his first day at the happy house.

"Ms. Ira, focus on your work; otherwise, you will pay for your sins." Das said with an evil smile and turned back his attention towards the girls.

Ira observed Das for a long time, as she did not expect Das to act confidently without showing any weakness. Instead, she got nervous after hearing his last sentence.

"If you continue to look at me, I will kiss your lips in front of all these girls." Das commented without turning his head towards Ira.

"Hmmhh, stop threatening me. I'm not afraid of you." Ira replied with a loud smirk.

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Note: Thank you for the power stones. leave some gifts if you like this chapter. PeterPan :- ) Your gift is the motivation for my creation. Give me more motivation!

PeterPan