

## **Brothel Manager : Unexpected Encounter with A Hidden Family Heirloom**

136 Chapter 136 : 100 Naked girls

The hundred girls stood on his left side while wearing only bikinis. Das jumped into the action. He went near each girl and started sorting them into different groups after checking their body count, complexion, curves, and height.

"What are you doing?!" Ira asked curiously, as she did not understand why Das was taking advantage of all these girls.

"First, let me finish this. I will explain your work after that." Das replied without stopping his analysis.

With a big sigh, Ira stood to one side without disturbing his work. Das continued sorting those girls like a fruit seller grading his fruits. Ira continued to look at the procedure as Das checked each girl.

Sometimes he even touched their bodies, and sometimes he turned them three sixty degrees to have a better look. Ira is dying of curiosity while looking at Das, who is busy in his work.

The girls did not deny any of his requests. They behaved like obedient dolls in his hands. If he asked them to show him the curves, they bent down in all directions to display the best visuals to Das.

They never even questioned what is happening. Or why he is holding their waists or measuring their sizes with his hands. Das acted casually, ignoring his raised poll and the constant staring of Ira, who is checking him like a wolf.

Finally, after removing the hands from the hundredth girl, Das pointed her towards a group. In total, he sorted the hundred girls into ten separate groups, and he asked the girls to stand in a line in their respective groups.

Das stared at each group of girls for a long time before releasing a satisfied sigh. Later, he called Ira and went near the first group of girls who were waiting like soldiers for his command.

"Ira, design a nurse uniform for these ten girls. It should be pure white cloth with thin fabric; the skirt should be super short. The top should be a short shirt with two pockets and the nurse cap is compulsory." Das explained in detail while Ira was noting down his instructions like a personal secretary.

"Also, I want matching foot wear and a toy stethoscope, as they should pose on a runway." Das said this after thinking for a long time. Ira is staring at his face with a dumbfounded look after hearing his unreasonable request.

"Hello, I'm a tailor, not your art director to arrange everything you want." Ira replied with a smirk. But Das ignored her comments and continued with the next group of girls.

"Ira, for this group, design waiter clothes with a thin white shirt and a bow tie is mandatory." Das continued to explain.

"Das, what about their pants?..." Ira interrupted him, who was staring at the tall group of girls.

"No pants... design a long shirt up to their thighs." Das replied before reaching the third group of girls. Ira followed him like a servant, even though her imagination is running wild after hearing his comments.

"A cowgirl or red bull uniform with glowing red horns on the top and a zip running along their back. The clothes should be tight with a red outline." Das explained while looking at the big-ass girl group.

Without wasting much time, Das moved onto the next group along with Ira.

Fourth group: Mickey Mouse outfit with a zipper on their asses to open like a window.

Fifth group: Japanese schoolgirl uniform.

Sixth group: Class teacher uniform with wide cleavage and goggles.

Seventh group: cheerleaders outfitted in thin, colourful silk clothes with a whistle around their neck.

Eight-group: Lady boss outfit with a curvier and more revealing fit.

Ninth group: Royal queen outfit with a crown and transparent, sleeveless gown upto her thighs.

Finally, after twenty minutes of continuous hustle, Das reached the tenth group of girls.

"Why are you silent?... Tell me, what outfit should I design for this group?" Ira asked impatiently as Das is staring at the girl's body without saying anything.

Actually, Das is in a dilemma as he did not decide on this last group. Among all the groups, Das sorted more bumpy and oversized girls into this group, and that is why he is trying to find a justifiable outfit for these fat chicks.

"Plain saree..." Das uttered after long thought.

"What?!... Are you sure?" Ira exclaimed with a surprised face.

For all the other nine groups, Das asked for a particular type of outfit with the accurate detailing and properties needed. But for these girls, he decided to put on a normal, plain saree.

"Yeah, I'm pretty sure." Das said as he walked back onto the podium. After giving final instructions to Ira, Das turned his focus onto the girls.

"Everyone, your work is complete for today. I'm really thankful for your cooperation and hard work. You will be handsomely paid for your work."

"The day after tomorrow is the anniversary of this happy house. So, you all should be assembled on Saturday morning at ten o'clock in this same hall. Each one of you will get more than five lakhs for that one night. All you have to do is perform well at work."

"I will also add extra money if you guys give me good results. So, everything depends on your actions. Until Saturday morning, practise walking like models and spread this anniversary news to your clients and personal contacts."

After giving a long and encouraging speech, Das walked out of the first-floor hall, and Ira followed him like a hutch dog.

"Shhh... that was tough." Das immediately picked up the water bottle after coming out of the hall.

"Das, I already sent all the details to my employees. The sketches will be prepared in one hour." Ira said this while grabbing the water bottle from his hands.

"That's good, then..". Das said and continued walking towards the fire exit.

"Where are you going?" Ira asked with an irritating look as Das is leaving her behind.

"I'm going to my room for a short nap." Das replied impatiently. Can I come to your room?!!!!!!!...

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Note: The next two chapters are R18+ stuff with more detailed action. So hold your fangs until tomorrow. Thank for the power stones and please vote golden tickets if you have left with any in your inventory. Don't leave the gift tab empty. If there is any generous people here promote this book among your friends circle. The gifts above magic castle will grant special chapter title with the donor name. Please consider this as our book need dome publicity. TQ

PeterPan :-)

Your gift is the motivation for my creation. Give me more motivation!

137 Chapter 137 : I won't mind Goal Keepers (R18+)

Note: This is a restricted chapter with heavy, intense action scenes. I strongly advise you to skip this chapter if you don't like to read bum chick bum stuff. \_

"Can I stay in your room...?" Ira asked hesitatingly while avoiding his piercing gaze.

"Only for one hour... I will leave after showing you sketches." Ira added as Das stood still without giving any reply.

"My pleasure." Das replied with a sweet smile while gesturing for her to move towards the steps.

"Why should I oppose a free meal? That too a delicious one." Das's inner self is laughing wildly with an evil joy.

After reaching the underground floor, Das opened the room door and invited Ira inside. After closing the room door, Das started removing his clothes as he prepared to take a bath. Ira is staring at his muscled body with great interest without fearing any mishaps.

Suddenly, Das turned back to see the awkward posture of Ira, knowing that she was checking him out.

But Ira did not get perplexed by his sudden actions. She continued to look into his eyes with great desire. After understanding her desire, Das did not hold back. He first bolted the room door and slowly moved towards Ira without turning his gaze.

Ira started feeling nervous as Das approached her for an obvious reason. She took a few back steps as she felt a small hesitation. But she stopped after realising that there was a wall behind her and that Das stood before her at a hairline distance.

"You already entered a lion den. why are you taking a back step now?" Das asked as he leaned on her with his hand supporting the wall behind her.

"I'm a married woman..." Ira replied with her head down.

"So... what? I won't mind the goalkeeper. What matters is you. You won't come to my room and stare at my body if you don't want this to happen." Das replied calmly and gave some time for Ira to adjust her emotions.

"Do you really not mind?" Ira asked by raising her head and looking into his eyes.

Instead of giving her a reply, this time Das directly kissed her on the lips. She accepted him gladly, as she understood his intentions with that strong kiss. Das continued to insert his tongue while staring into her eyes, who is staring right back into his eyes with wild joy.

Das placed his left hand on her head to support her head and slowly moved his right hand onto the perky mounds. Ira just enjoyed his actions without opposing anything.

"Ahha..." Ira suddenly cried out in the middle of kissing.

"What happened?" Das asked anxiously as he retracted his tongue.

"Nothing... I just have sensitive nipples." Ira replied with a shy smile.

"Oh, don't worry. No one will come to this underground floor. You can shout freely without any consideration." Das directly inserted his right hand and again pinched her nipple to see her reaction.

"Ahha... idiot." Ira immediately gripped him hard as he continued to pinch her nipples like a bouncy marble. After five minutes, he moved both hands to her hips and lifted her short skirt to her waist.

Since morning, his little brother has been playing a see-saw game because of the touching and visuals from the hundred girls. To put an end to his little brother's suffering, Das directly inserted it into Ira's wet pool.

While supporting her leg with his right hand and pinching her nipples with his left hand, Das continued his marathon. The moaning sounds of Ira reached the reception desk, where Leela is working on a laptop.

But Leela ignored those sounds, as these types of things are common inside a brothel house. But she never guessed it was Das's doing.

After a few minutes, Das shifted both hands onto her ass and directly pressed her against the wall. With both legs in Das hands, Ira placed her hands around his neck and held tightly as he is playing jumping jacks with her ass.  
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While lifting her in the air, Das leaned her body at a 45-degree angle and started pumping her ass against his little brother. Hundred pounds (50 KG) Ira became a weightless doll on top of his rod.

Das did not slow down, even after hearing loud moaning sounds. Even though she had already reached her climax several times and sprayed a lot of liquid all over his body, Das did not shift his angle.

the launch station. While holding her waist with both hands, Das started hitting with a 09:38

loud thumping sound.

"Das... ahha... aha.... Das, put me on the bed."

Ira cried out while holding her hands tightly around his neck. Das, who is holding her both thighs while pulling her ass against his rod, finally gave her a small break after hearing her pleading sounds.

He placed her on the bed and kissed her for a long time before moving on to her sensitive nodes. While sucking and massaging one boob, Das triggered the other side's nipple like he was playing with an Ak-47 trigger.

Ira pressed his head against her chest as she is losing her mind because of lust. After playing with her nodes for a long time, Das sat on the bed and grabbed a pillow. He placed the pillow below her waist and pulled her legs apart with an evil smile.

He teased her cave entrance by rubbing on the top before inserting his torpedo into the launch station. While holding her waist with both hands, Das started hitting with a loud thumping sound.

Ira lifted her hands above her head and tightly gripped the wooden bar that runs along the top of the bed.

Ahha... aha... aha... ah...

the moaning sounds filled the entire underground floor. Even the bed started moving rhythmically along with their body movements.

Even in that air-conditioned room, both of them were sweating heavily while enjoying the sensation. Ira's mumps were flipping up and down with the thrusting moment of Das.

Ahh... ah... aha... Das, slow down.

Ira cried out in a broken voice as she reached the climax for the fourth time.

"Don't hold back..." Das said with a sly smile while staring into her eyes.

(Notice: Ira won't join his harem list)

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Note: The action drama will continue to next chapter. Don't forget to vote power stones and Golden tickets. TQ

Don't leave the gift tab empty.

138 Chapter 138 : Mirror Dance (R18+)

Note: Please skip this chapter if you don't like to read high action scenes. For those who like this stuff... please leave an Ice cola if you like this chapter. :-P

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"Don't hold back..." After hearing this sentence, Ira released her water tank and sprayed the entire liquid all over his body.

While she is gasping disparately with a satisfied expression on her face, Das continued pumping her slippery hole with great enthusiasm. Ira understood that Das reached his climax as he increased the speed and tightly gripped her waist.

"Don't come inside; it's not a safe day for me." Ira cried out anxiously while holding the wooden bar tightly.

Das gave an evil grin and took out his little brother. He slapped her face with the baby's syrup as it got released with great pressure. With a loud laugh, Das passed on tissues to Ira, who was staring at him with a face full of white liquid, and laid beside her in a relaxed manner.

"Ahhh... you really are a little monster." Ira commented with an aggrieved tone while cleaning her face.

"Haha, you asked for it, and I just did my duty. By the way, you really smell nice." Das said with a sly wink.

"Stop... You made me cum like that." Ira shouted angrily and started cleaning her juices from his body.

After removing all the sticky stains, Ira rested her head on his shoulder and hugged his body in a spoon position. Her knees are touching his little brother, who had a vomiting just a few minutes ago, and she continued to play with his nipples while staring at his face.

"Das, thank you." Ira spoke with a sweet smile. Instead of giving a reply, he kissed her on the forehead.

While Das got busy in checking his phone, Ira took a nap in his embrace. Das received the list of girls sent by the Porntub manager. As promised, they really sent the popular ones with a long list of fifty girls.



Das sent the list of girls to John and instructed him to prepare invitation cards. While John was taking on the heavy burden, Das started thinking about the arrangements and bidding process.

While in the process of thinking, Das got an itching idea. He immediately called the Porntub manager. After receiving a positive reply, Das immediately dialled John's number.

"John, at the end of the invitation card, add a new line with small letters and a star mark." Das said it calmly with a wide grin.

"What should I add?" John asked in a confused voice from the other end.

"Extra five lakhs for recording a video with the Porntub models." Das replied while playing with Ira's body.

"What?!... They are ok with that?" John questioned from the other side.

"Yeah... The bidding person can record a video with the model on his mobile. But he should not use it commercially. Those are the words said by Porntub's manager." Das replied with loud laughter.

After suggesting a few more things for the invitation card, Das disconnected the call.

"Who are you talking with?" Ira asked as she woke up to the sound of his loud laughter.

"It's John.... Shall we take a shower?" Das suggested while kissing her.

"Carry me..." Ira said this by stretching both hands towards him.

With a wide grin, Das lifted her with both hands and took her inside the washroom. As the shower water flowing on their bodies, Ira hugged his body and started kissing him passionately.

Das slurped on her lower lip with a sweet smile. After five minutes, Ira slowly moved down. She kissed him on the neck, chest, stomach and sucked his nipples while holding his waist.

Finally, she kneeled before the almighty and licked the red bulb for a long time before taking the whole thing inside. Das rested his hands on her head and enjoyed the magical sensation.

Her watery mouth ran over his muscle, and she used her hands to massage his ping pong balls. Slowly, the frequency of rotation increased, and at one point, Das took the accelerator control.

As she opened her mouth into a big O, Das moved her head against his little brother.

Gawk... gak... gawk... ahha... gawk...

The shower water continued to run over their bodies. As her entire mouth is already occupied, the water did not find any way inside. Das stopped forcing her head as she is feeling uncomfortable with the high RPM speed.

Das helped her to stand up and turned her towards the long mirror on the side wall. With a tight slap to her round ass, Ira immediately bent down in a ninety-degree horse position. She held onto the wall while staring at Das in the opposite mirror.

Das gave a sly wink to her, who was observing him from the mirror, and slapped her ass before spreading her ass a little wider. After rubbing her cave entrance for a bit, he inserted his charging pin deep inside her socket.

Ahhh...

Ira cried out as his rod touched her at the other end of the cave. Das gripped her hips with both hands and started drilling with high intensity.

Ahhhahahahhha...

Only the thumping sounds interrupted her loud yelling and moaning. She tried to hold on for a long time. But her cave gave up its resistance and sprayed the pesticide all over.

The running shower water continued to wet their bodies while Das was mopping her floor.

"Das, finish faster. ahha... aha... I can't... ah... take it anymore... ahha..." Ira tried to speed things up, as she couldn't bear this intense, revolutionary action.

"As you wish..."

Das stroked her in slow motion and released his tonic all over her ass. With a relaxed face, Ira stood up from her horse position and hugged him tightly as her legs were slipping apart.

Das massaged her ass and hips to relieve the numb feeling. Later, Ira helped him clean up and washed his body with great interest.

Finally, after half an hour of intense showering, Das carried her outside and placed her body directly on the bed.

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Note: We are 40 votes away from the power stones target. The bonus will be released immediately after we touch the 150 mark. Vote golden tickets if you have any on your inventory. For those generous readers- leave some gifts if you like the content.

139 Chapter 139 : Nothing Underneath Note: Thank you @mikeymyke for the five golden tickets.

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"Das, look at these sketches. If you like these designs, my employees will start working." Ira said while passing the tab to Das.

Das picked up the tab and started checking out the designs. After checking the images, Das started requesting adjustments and pocket positions, and he asked for a particular type of thin silk fragments.

Ira noted down his every suggestion and sent those details to her employees to begin the work.

"Das, at most I will deliver those clothes by tomorrow evening, and I will also arrange those props you asked for." Ira said while wearing her lingerie. Das just gave a happy smile in reply.

"By the way, Das, why are you asking for the plain sarees? I think you better change it to some other theme like super heroes, movie characters, etc.," Ira suggested in a persuasive manner. n)-0Vεl&In

"Little girl, you are missing something. They are going to wear only a plain saree. They wear nothing underneath that transparent cloth." Das replied with a sly wink. Ira's imagination ran wild after hearing his reply.

"Pervert..." Ira cried out angrily as Das pulled her back onto the bed. Instead of playing with her body, Das helped her wear clothes. After giving her a sweet kiss, Das released her from his embrace.

"I should leave now. I will come back tomorrow with those clothes." Ira said as he picked up her handbag.

"Wait minute... I will accompany you outside." Das said as he stood up to get dressed. Ira helped him button his shirts while he was playing with her cheeks, and both of them walked outside holding hands.

In front of Leela, who is working on the reception desk, Das kissed Ira and sent her outside with a sweet smile. After that, Das went to the second floor, where construction work is going on for the raised platform and auction arena.

After making adjustments and giving suggestions to those construction planners, Das came outside to check on the decoration. While he got busy with preparations for the weekend party, the news of Pornhub models coming to the Grand Hotel Happy House spread like wildfire.

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At the Mittal family residence, inside a large hall, two brothers of the Mittal family were having a discussion with the Shetty family patriarch.

"Mr. Shetty, we already invested a lot in this business, and the opening date has been announced throughout the city."

"You are the one who suggested opening a business opposite that Reddy family brothel house. But now they got all the attention because of those hot models from Pornhub." One of the Mittal family brothers said in a complaining tone.

"Mittal, stop worrying unnecessarily. Their business is just a dying candle. We've already made a deal with the first lady. Even if their brothel succeeded in inviting a few popular girls. It won't change their fate... because they don't have a large number of girls like us." The Shetty family patriarch replied with loud laughter.

"Shetty, be serious. It's not a small issue. If we miss this opportunity to take over the brothel business, it will be a huge loss for my family." The elder brother of the Mittal family said seriously in a deep, shaking voice.

"Stop thinking like your brother. Even if they succeed in attracting more customers, it will help our business in return. We have girls. This matter ends here." The Shetty family patriarch replied impatiently as he stood up to leave.

"Mr. Shetty, don't get angry. Please sit down." The younger brother of the Mittal family requested with humble behaviour.

The Mittal family already depended on the Shetty family. It is not good for them if they break that partnership now, as they have already spent a large amount of money in support of the Shetty family.

"Mittal, don't overthink this issue. Make proper arrangements for the opening day. We will definitely crush the Reddy family in this business." The Shetty family patriarch spoke assuringly and left the Mittal family residence.

"Brother, what he said is true, and the good news is that our manager said he persuaded a film star to join our happy house on the opening day." The younger brother explained excitedly.

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Grand Hotel Happy House,

Evening, five o'clock:

Martin, who went to the Reddy family villa to ask for security and permissions from the officials, came back with more than five vans of private security.

Das stated his requirements for the security head, who immediately deployed his members for different tasks. By this time, several policemen had also come to clear the premises, and traffic routes were changed to secure the path for parking.

They put up the barricades to control the crowd. The party is the day after tomorrow. But Das ordered them to block the crowd, as Pornhub had already started advertising the offline event on their official site.

At eight o'clock, John drove a minivan into the hotel entrance. He brought several banners, flags, and display boards. As Das requested, the workers who came for the decoration started arranging those flags, which contain pictures of the top models of Pornhub.

"John, I need sixty feet cutouts of Mila Khalifa and Mooney Leon at the entrance. Also, raise air balloons from the top of the building with their pictures". Das continued to instruct John, as he had all the connections with the local merchants in this city.

"I will do all these things. first look at these invitation cards. I already sent people to distribute these cards to our customers, and Martin sent soft copies of these invitation cards to our foreign clients." John said before leaving outside to prepare the cutouts.

Das scanned the invitation card and sent it to Pornhub's manager. Finally, after finishing work at ten o'clock at night, Das left for his villa.

Master Chen asked him to come early, so he immediately went to bed after having dinner with Stella.

With the baby on his chest and a beauty's arm over his neck, Das slept soundly without wasting time on unnecessary thoughts.

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Note: I think we will mostly reach the power stones target today. so, expect a bonus chapter during the night time.

140 Chapter 140 : Formations

Note: This is the bonus chapter for reaching the power stones target. \*Thank you @Devil\_Prince\_Asura for the four golden tickets. \_

Early in the morning, at five o'clock, Das reached the Reddy family training centre, where Master Chen is waiting for his arrival.

"Today, you don't need to clean the floor." Master Chen said with a smile and took Das to the top floor. A middle-aged man is waiting for him at the top-floor hall.

The middle-aged man is Mr. Li, Das saw him in the Reddy family villa along with Ruth. He is the strategist hired by the Reddy family for the upcoming blood duel.

Mr. Li sat before a round table, and he is busy playing with a few small soldier toys on the table.

"Das, meet Master Li; he is here to help you." Master Chen introduced Li to Das.

"We don't need any introduction; I already met Mr. Li at the Reddy family villa." Das said while looking at Li, who is staring at Das with a playful smile.

"Haha, that's good then." Master Chen laughed loudly before gesturing Das to sit down.

"Mr. Li, as you already know him, We don't need to waste any more time. Please begin your demonstration." Master Chen said while looking at Das, who is in a confused state as he does not understand the situation.

"Das, Master Li, is proficient in formations and war strategies. I requested him to impart the formation knowledge to you."

"Yesterday, the girls used different formations to confuse you, and they punched you from all sides. Today, I don't want you to repeat those mistakes. That's why I requested that Li teach you about the formations." Master Chen explained with a meaningful look and gesture that Li to start.

"Das, what I'm going to teach you, are mob formations used by small groups of people. Usually, these types of formations were linked with a particular type of movement technique."

"So, if you can disrupt the movement, the entire formation becomes clumsy. If they surround you, try to target one person." Li continued to explain while moving the soldier toys on the round table.

Das listened attentively without asking any questions. His brain is processing the new information as the images of yesterday's fight with those ten girls is flashing in his brain. Li changed the positions of the soldier toys and arranged them into a new pattern.

"Das, this is needle formation. In this formation, the opponents will hide a person from your point of view. The hiding person will always stick to your back and deliver a crucial blow at an unexpected angle."

Das nodded his head to signal Li, who was waiting for his reply to change into the next pattern.

"Das, this is a crescent formation." Li said while pointing at the toy soldiers, who were arranged in a boomerang shape.

"In this type, two strong people will attack you from the side and confuse you to move deep inside the formation." After explaining for a long time, Li changed the topic and rearranged the toys into a bird-shaped pattern.

"Das, this is a wing formation. In this formation, the members will be in a wide-spread position, and they will start the fight casually without using any rapid movements. They will drag out the fight for a long time."

"When you think that the fight is going well and you can keep up with them, they will suddenly change their movement technique and attack you from all sides." Li continued to explain for a long time.

Das sat silently without turning his focus from the round table. Every time Li changed the formation, Das analysed its field attacking pattern, dangers, and flaws in the formation.

"Das, what I have explained to you till now are just basic and advanced attacking patterns. But the high-level fighters will use more deadly and forbidden killing formations to kill the opponent at any cost." Li spoke in a serious tone.

"Master Li, thank you for your help." Das said it sincerely and in a respectful manner.

"Das, you don't need to thank me. I'm doing this favour for Master Chen." Li said with a sweet smile, and after a moment, he took out a small, thick book from his pocket.

"This book contains information about all small and medium-sized formations along with their patterns. It also described methods to break each type of formation."



"This book was first given to me by my master. Please take good care of it." Li said while passing the small book into Das hands. Das opened the book and took a peek at the contents.

"Thank you, Li, for your generosity." Das bowed his head in a respectful way. After chatting with Li for a few more minutes, Master Chen took Das to the ground floor. Later, Das changed his clothes and followed Master Chen.

They directly walked onto the back yard of the training facility. Surprisingly, Ruth was waiting for their arrival with a serious face. The fifty girls, who stood neatly in uniform lines, were also staring at Das with murderous looks.

Particularly the girl at the centre, who is the leader of this gang, is staring right into Das eyes in a threatening glare. Das just laughed at their childish behaviour and stood silently beside Master Chen, who is chatting with Ruth.

The deputy leader, who stood beside the centre girl, ran a finger over her throat while gesturing like an assassin. Das just gave a wink to that aggressive girl and acted humble like an innocent human being.

"Das, today you will face ten girls at the beginning. After that, it will depend on the mood of that proud lady. Same rules: defend until you can. If you think they are crossing the line, use force to protect yourself." Master Chen said before sending Das inside the fighting ring.

Ruth signalled the girls to enter the ring. The deputy leader who gave the death gesture to Das entered the fighting ring along with nine girls.

The leader stayed outside the ring, waiting for her turn.

The deputy leader, who is looking super aggressive, stood before Das from a short distance, and the nine girls stood behind her in a straight line.

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Note: Please vote golden tickets if you have left anything in your inventory and Don't leave the gift tab empty. Bonus chapters :

Golden tickets = 1 ch/30 tickets.

Super car = 1ch,

Dragon = 2 ch,

Magic castle = 3ch with their Dao name as chapter title.

Every gift will be appreciated with proper rewards and leave a cola if you like this chapter.

The Novel will be updated first on this website. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!