

Brothel Manager: Unexpected Encounter with A Hidden Family Heirloom

Chapter 14: Chapter 14: Family Feud

Das took Sheela into the parking lot outside the class room. She followed obediently without resisting him. Das mounted his Enfield bike and signalled for Sheela to sit on the back side.

"You need a key to start the bike... Stop playing games and let's go... It's getting late."

Sheela thought Das dragged her to show the bike, which is beautifully customised. But she never expected him to own that bike. Because of Das's reputation, everyone knows that he is an orphan who lives by doing part-time jobs. Thanks to his ex-girlfriend's viral video, the entire college knows about his financial situation.

With a loud chuckle, Das took out a shiny key from his pocket in slow motion and ignited the engine with a single kick. While the bike was making a rhythmic, dug... dug sound...Sheela's lips curved in a beautiful arch.

"Hehe... When did you become a rich man?" Sheela asked with cute dimples on her cheeks.

"Don't think too much. This is not mine. Come on... I will give a ride to my new girlfriend." Das said before she asked more questions.

Instead of going straight towards the canteen, Das took her on a tour around the campus. As they were nearing the canteen area... Sheela placed her hands around his waist. Das felt a tingling sensation from her slender hands.

As the collage canteen was an open area, everyone started staring at them. As Sheela expected, Jackie sat inside the canteen along with his friends. Das purposefully blew the horn loudly to irritate Jackie.

Out of all the students, Moni is the one who got super shocked from this scene. Because she knows exactly about Das situation... Das never took taxis or rental bikes, and he always spent his petty money on her. But today Das

was raiding a customised Enfield bike, and more than that, a girl who is more beautiful than her was sitting beside him.

Both Das and Sheela entered the canteen while holding hands. Surprisingly, Sheela is the one who is dragging Das towards the Jackie group of friends. They both sat exactly on the opposite side of the table from Jackie.

Jackie was staring at them with bloodshot eyes. Moni got really upset because Das and Sheela were behaving like love birds.

While Sheela was opening her lunch box... Das ordered drinks and side dishes. Like a young couple, both of them started sharing food. Sheela did not give a single glance towards Jackie... They completely ignored Jackie's group.

"Jackie, they are trying to irritate us... let's go." Moni said with an agitated voice.

Completely ignoring her yelling, Jackie asked...

"whose bike is that? That poor fellow can't afford it. Tell me who gave him the bike." Jackie asked his friends while seriously staring at Das. n.)OvElbIn

"I think I saw him driving that bike to the college. It is a customised Enfield bike. No one had it on our campus." One of the girls from the Moni group replied.

Jackie punched the table before him while gnashing his teeth. He also knows that both Das and Sheela were purposefully annoying him. But what can he do? ... he can't go against Sheela. Now, his entire focus turned towards Das. He really wants to punch Das in the face, but he can't do it publicly.

After enduring it for a few more minutes, Jackie left the canteen angrily. His friends also fell behind his back.

After lunch, Jackie and his friends did not come to the class room. The time passed peacefully. After saying good-bye to Sheela, he left the campus on his bike. Sheela's family will send a luxury car to pick her up.

Das shifted gears to reach the Malabar-Mountain area as fast as he can. Martin, the brothel house boss, had asked him to arrive before the sun set.

While driving through the cold breeze, Das thoughts drifted into the past. When he thought of his past self... A poor orphan... survived through part-time jobs and tried committing suicide because of a betrayal. He really felt funny when he thought about all this. The final wish of having sex... really changed his life.

Shhh... Life is really a game of snakes and ladders. No one knows what is waiting for them in the future. While drifting through these thoughts, Das reached the Malabar Mountain area just before the sunset. As Martin asked, Das went directly on to the villa on the mountaintop.

No one stopped him along the path. He reached the villa easily. Maybe because of his bike, which is a symbol of boss Martin, no one questioned him. Finally, at the gate of the villa, he was stopped by a group of security personnel. After he mentioned Martin, they asked him to wait for five minutes to confirm with Martin.

The villa was a beautiful white stone building, which is larger than a football field. On the top of the large outside gate, the name of the Reddy family was arranged in golden letters.

"What a luxurious house... I think the house itself will cost more than a hundred crores."

Das got mesmerised after observing every detail of the villa. While Das was staring at the white building with his mouth wide open, the security person asked him to enter inside. As Das reached the main building, his boss, Martin, was already waiting for him.

"You came earlier than expected. Let's go... we will talk inside." After parking the bike, both of them entered the main building.

Martin took him directly inside a big dining room. Already, the dining room was occupied with guests. There is a big table in the centre of that room, which occupies almost the entire room. At the top of the table, three luxurious chairs were placed, and opposite to them, black wooden chairs were arranged along the big table.

Both Martin and Das sat in one corner of the room. Everyone occupied their respected seats while eagerly waiting for the main participants of today's meeting.

"Boss, why did you bring me here?" Das asked with a confused face.

"Wait... First, lower your voice and observe everyone in this room carefully." Martin said as he signalled for Das to calm down.

Das did not understand why Martin brought him to this luxurious place. Keeping his thoughts aside... Das started observing everyone in the room.

"What, did you find anything?..." Martin asked with an expectant look.

"Boss, I don't know what you are expecting from me... I don't know anyone in this room." Das replied.

"But I found a particular pattern in the seating arrangements." Das continued.

"What is it?..." Martin asked while staring at Das face.

"The people who are close to the table sat casually in comfortable clothing; they must be family members. The people in the second row are well dressed and sit like officers. They must be government officials, and on the third row, people sat anxiously while wearing luxurious gold on their bodies. They were formal business partners. In the last rows, people were not placed in a particular order, and most of them have tattoos on their bodies. If my guess is correct, these were the undercover agents who looked after shady business."

Das explained slowly in a calm voice. Martin's eyes went wide after listening to Das's explanation. It is not a genius thing to observe what Das explained. Usually everyone will be perplexed after entering this luxurious building... But Das maintained his common sense while observing these powerful people. This is what amazed Martin.

"Boss, why are you staring like that?... first tell me, why did you bring me here?" Das asked while trying to guess the reason behind this meeting.

"Das, when Manager John suggested your name for this meeting... I thought John was overly praising you. But you proved me wrong."

"Now let me explain what is happening here. The people inside this room are the Reddy family's business partners, family members, and important supporters. The patriarch of the Reddy family arranged this meeting to discuss about the birthday party for his own daughter."

"For outsiders, it is just a birthday party... but the Reddy family is thinking to use this party to gain more supporters. As the cold war started between the Shetty family and the Reddy family, the Reddy family patriarch wanted to arrange a luxurious party to show off their wealth and power. They want to intimidate the Shetty family."

Martin explained patiently and in a detailed manner. Das took a long time to digest this information. After thinking for a long time, Das interpreted his thoughts.

"If it is really like what you said... there is no need to arrange this meeting. The patriarch could have used his wealth to hire a capable organiser to arrange the birthday party. If he wants to make the party flashier, he could have invited film stars and other popular people. I don't think he arranged this meeting to ask for your opinions." Das commented on his analysis while trying to find out the actual motive of this meeting.

"Haha... I think the smart people get it faster... manager John took a whole day to come to the same conclusion. But you analysed the situation with a simple explanation." Martin said while laughing merrily.